The Chicago Daily Tribune.

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FINANCIAL.

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The Q. M. & P. Railroad is leased in perpetuity to the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific Railroad Company, who have assumed and entered upon its entire control and management.

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All varieties at Wholesale and Retail by the

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Anthracite and Bituminous Coals.

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Special Screws and Fine Studs made to order.

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NOTICE.

Leviathan Mining Company.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California.

Location of works, Gold Hill Mining District, Storey County, Nevada.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 21st day of June, 1880, an assessment (No. 11) of Fifteen (15) Cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately, in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the company, No. 508 Pine-st., Room 4, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the twenty-seventh (27th) day of August, 1880, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction, and, unless payment is made before, will be sold on Tuesday, the twenty-first (21st) day of September, 1880, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with cost of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors.

F. A. FRISIUS, Secretary.

OFFICE—No. 330 Pine-st., Room 4, San Francisco, California.

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LADIES' "Common Sense" Shoes

Cures Corns, Bunions, and Enlarged Joints.

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BARGAINS!

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Manufacturers and dealers in Campaign Uniforms, Caps, Capes, Blouses, Torches, Badges, Banners, Flags, Transparencies, &c. Sole Western Agents for the Asbestos Torch, best in the market. Illustrated price-list furnished on application.

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Apply at PALMER HOUSE, Chicago.

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For lady, gentleman, baby and nurse; three bedrooms and parlor. Michigan-av. preferred. Liberal payment will be made for first-class accommodations in a private family. No boarding house need apply. Or a nice furnished house might be taken for six months. Address O 81, Tribune office.

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Fine Spectacles suited to all sights on scientific principles. Opera and Field Glasses, Telescopes, Microscopes, Barometers, etc.

NOTICE.

Office of the County Treasurer,

COOK COUNTY, ILLINOIS,

CHICAGO, Aug. 7, 1880.

The office of the County Treasurer and Collector will be closed this day for the purpose of comparing and correcting the delinquent tax-list.

W. T. JOHNSON, County Treasurer.

CELLULOID GOODS.

Knights Templar and all styles Celluloid Collars and Cuffs. Do not wilt in warmest weather. Price lists and goods by mail. Call or address J. S. Barnes & Co., 86 Madison-st., (Tribune Building.)

PRESIDENTIAL.

Continuation of the Ovation to Gen. Garfield in New York City.

He Is Beset with Calls and Interviewers During the Day,

And in the Evening Is Serenaded at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

The General Acknowledges the Compliment in a Short, Stirring Speech,

Which Is Received with Enthusiasm by the Immense Crowd Present.

A Few Startling Facts About the Late Election Farce in Alabama.

How a Strong Republican County Was Counted for the Democrats.

Bayonets at the Polls, and Every One of Them Democratic.

Garfield and Arthur Clubs Being Formed in All Parts of Illinois.

THE GARFIELD SERENADE.

A GRAND OVATION.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—The serenade to Gen. Garfield took place at the National headquarters in Fifth avenue this evening. Before 8 o'clock p. m. the steps of that and adjoining houses were thronged by those who desired to obtain a position to see and hear what took place. Half an hour later 100 policemen arrived and cleared a large space in front of the building, which by this time was packed with people. A flood of light was thrown upon the scene by the aid of calcium lights, four of the latter being placed directly in front of the building. Incessant streams of people flowed into the street from all directions, and before 9 o'clock there had assembled a multitude estimated at not less than 10,000 people. About this time

GEN. GARFIELD ARRIVED,

accompanied by members of the National Committee, and was greeted with loud cheers from all sides. When the party appeared upon the balcony, the Hon. Levi P. Morton proposed cheers for the next President of the United States.

The organized bodies present were the Tenth Assembly District Republican Association, led by H. P. Hagar; the Veteran Guards of the Fifth Assembly District, composed of fifty colored men; the Veteran Association of the Fourteenth Assembly District; the Boys in Blue; and the Arthur Campaign Club of the same district; the Ninth Assembly District Campaign Club; the Lincoln Union, and the Twenty-third and Fifth Assembly District Associations.

Gen. Sharpe introduced Gen. Garfield to the crowd from the balcony. The cheering that went up from the crowd was long and loud.

Tremendous cheering and shouts arose from the crowd at the close of the General's speech, which was continued for several minutes, while the band played a patriotic air.

GEN. ARTHUR.

Gen. Sharpe took Gen. Chester Arthur by the arm, and, leading him to the front of the balcony, introduced him to the people as the candidate for Vice-President of the United States. Gen. Arthur was greeted with tremendous applause, after which he spoke briefly, as follows:

FELLOW-REPUBLICANS OF NEW YORK—You all know that I am not here to make a speech to-night, but that I came here with the rest of you to assist in honoring the statesman and the soldier whom you have just heard, and whom you are going to make President. [A voice—"You are right. We are."] As a New-Yorker I can simply describe to you my gratification at seeing so noble and splendid an assemblage here to pay that tribute which we all owe. I will not make a speech, because there are distinguished Republicans and statesmen here from abroad whom you will be glad to hear and delighted to know. I will ask Gen. Logan to speak to you. I thank you for your warm reception, and leave you all my good wishes. You will see enough of me here in New York, but you do not see Senator Logan every often. Fellow-citizens, good night. I thank you. [Cheers.]

Gen. Logan made a short speech, which was received with cheers, after which Gen. Ben Harrison and Gen. Anson G. McCook were introduced, and spoke for a short time. A number of other gentlemen followed, keeping up the flow of oratory and filling the air with cheers until a late hour of the night.

GREAT ENTHUSIASM.

To the Western Associated Press.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—The reception and serenade tendered to-night to Gen. Garfield at the headquarters of the Republican National Committee, Fifth avenue, turned out to be a brilliant success, the avenue and surrounding streets being thronged with an enthusiastic crowd. The rooms of the Committee were early thronged with prominent men of the Republican party, among whom were noticed Senator Logan, Lieut.-Gov. Hoskins, Congressman Conger, Amos K. Thompson of Ohio, and Senator Dorsey.

Shortly after 8 o'clock a squad of police opened a passage in the throng, estimated to be 10,000 strong, and escorted Gen. Garfield to the rooms of the Committee. As the Presidential candidate was recognized cheer after cheer rent the air, and even after he disappeared within the inclosure of the Committee rooms the fealty of the crowd expressed itself by hoarse shouting until the General appeared on the balcony to review the procession, when a scene of great enthusiasm ensued. Hats flew in the air, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the police were able to keep a clear passage way for the Boys in Blue to pass. First was a colored organization, and then came the Garfield and Arthur Clubs of different Assembly districts. After the clubs had settled in their respective places, Gen. Sharpe introduced Gen. Garfield, who was received with enthusiastic applause, which lasted over ten minutes.

GARFIELD'S SPEECH.

When the cheers had died away, he spoke as follows:

COMRADES AND BOYS IN BLUE, AND FELLOW CITIZENS OF NEW YORK: I cannot look upon this great assemblage and these old veterans that have marched past us, and listen to the welcome from our comrade who has just spoken, without remembering how great a thing it is to live in this Union and be part of it. [Applause.] This is New York, and yonder toward the Battery, more than a hundred years ago, a young student of Columbia College was arguing the ideas of American Revolution and American Union against an American loyalty to monarchy of his college President and Professors. By-and-by he went to the patriot army, was placed on the staff of Washington [cheers] to fight the battles of his country [cheers], and while in camp, before he was 21 years old, upon a drumhead he wrote a letter which contained every germ of the Constitution of the United States. [Applause.] That student, soldier, statesman, and great leader of thought—Alexander Hamilton, of New York—made this Republic glorious by his thinking, and left his lasting impression upon New York, the foremost State of the Union [applause], and here on this island, scene of his early triumphs, we go there to-night soldiers of a new war, representing the same ideas of unity and glory, and adding to the column of that monument that Hamilton, and Washington, and the heroes of the Revolution reared.

GENTLEMEN: Ideas outlive men. Ideas outlive all things, and you who fought in the War for the Union fought for immortal ideas, and by their might you crowned our War with victory. [Great applause.] But victory was worth nothing except for the fruits that were under it, in it, and above it. We ought to-night as veterans and comrades to stand sacred guard around the truths for which we fought. [Long and prolonged cheering.] And while we have life to meet and grasp the hand of the comrade we will stand by the great truths of the War. ["Good!" "Good!" and loud cheers.] And, comrades, among the connections of that War which have sunk deep in our hearts there are some we can never forget. Think of the great elevating spirit of the War itself. We gathered the boys from all our farms, and shops, and stores, and schools, and homes from all over the Republic. They went forth unknown to fame, but returned enrolled on the roster of immortal heroes. [Great applause.] They went in the spirit of those soldiers of Henry of Agincourt, of whom he said: "Who this day sheds his blood with me to-day shall be my brother. Were he ne'er so vile this day shall gentle his condition." And it did gentle the condition and elevate the heart of every working soldier who fought in it [applause], and he shall be our brother forever more; and one thing we will remember, we will remember our allies who fought with us. Soon after the great struggle began, we looked behind the army of white Rebels, and saw 4,000,000 of black people condemned to toil as slaves for our enemies, and we found that the hearts of this 4,000,000 were God-inspired with the spirit of liberty, and that they were our friends. [Applause.] We have seen white men betray the flag and fight to kill the Union, but in all that long, dreary War we never saw a traitor in a black skin. [Great cheers.] Our prisoners escaping from the starvation of prison, fleeing to our lines by the light of the North star, never feared to enter the black man's cabin and ask for bread. ["Good!" "Good!" "That's so!" and loud cheers.] In all that period of suffering and danger no Union soldier was ever betrayed by the black man or woman. [Applause.] And now that we have made them free, so long as we live we will stand by the black citizens. [Renewed applause.] We will stand by them until the sun of liberty is fixed in the firmament of our Constitution shall shine with equal rays upon the black and white throughout the Union. [Cheers.]

Now, fellow-citizens, fellow-soldiers, in all this there is a beneficence of eternal justice, and by this we will stand forever. [Great applause.] The great poet has said that in individual life we rise "On stepping stones of our dead selves to higher things," and the Republic rises on the glorious achievements of its dead and living heroes to higher and nobler National life. [Applause.] We must stand guard over our past as soldiers, as patriots, and over our country as the common heritage of us all. [Applause.]

I thank you, fellow-citizens, for this magnificent demonstration. In so far as I represent in my heart and life the great doctrines for which you fought I accept this demonstration as a tribute to my representative character. [Applause.] In the strength of your hands, in the fervor of your hearts, in the firmness of your faith, in all that betokens the greatness of manhood and nobleness of character, the Republic finds its security and glory. [Applause.] I do not enter upon controverted questions. The time, the place, the situation forbid it. I respect the traditions that require me to speak only of these themes which elevate us all. Again I thank you for the kindness and enthusiasm of your greeting. [Tremendous cheering.]

THE DAY RECEPTION

TENDERED TO GEN. GARFIELD.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—Gen. Garfield was up early this morning. He breakfasted with several friends, read the papers, and with his trusty follower, Maj. Swain, repaired to a photographer and sat for his picture. Gen. Garfield returned to the hotel and resumed the receptions begun yesterday. He is still very hoarse, and the constant strain on his voice is beginning to show itself. A long stream of callers poured into his reception-room all day long, some merely to see him out of curiosity, others to pay their respects, and more to engage in consultation with him upon campaign matters. Among the latter named were Murat Halstead, of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, who was closeted with Gen. Garfield for a long time; Gen. Arthur, the Hon. Levi P. Morton, Gen. Green B. Raum, Commissioner of Interhal Revenue; the Hon. Henry E. Knox, the Hon. O. D. Conger, of Michigan; and Congressman C. G. Williams. Senator Blaine was one of the first callers, and was engaged with the General for a long time. Among the callers were Mr. C. W. Field, Col. S. Van Rensselaer, J. Q. Howard, Thomas E. Stewart, Mr. Schofield, W. S. George, of the Lansing (Mich.) *Republican;* and Col. D. R. Anthony, of Kansas.

AT THE END

of every private interview Gen. Garfield followed his caller out into the reception-room and readily shook hands and exchanged pleasantries with the ever changing throng. Gen. Garfield will start on his homeward trip to-morrow morning over the Erie Road. The special train will leave at 7 o'clock sharp. It will consist of a sleeper, a dining-room car, and a baggage-car. The party will consist of Lieut.-Gov. Hoskins, the Hon. Thomas C. Platt, Richard Crowley, the Hon. Frank Hiscock, the Hon. E. G. Lapham, of Canandaigua, Gen. B. F. Tracy, representing New York State. It is expected that the following-named gentlemen will also be of the party: The Hon. O. D. Conger, of Michigan; Emery A. Storrs, of Chicago; Gen. Ben Harrison; the Hon. William McKinley, of Ohio; and C. G. Williams, of Wisconsin. The train will make but a few stops. Congressman Hiscock will get off at Binghamton, and the remainder of the New York party at Hornellsville, which will be reached about 8 o'clock to-morrow night. From Hornellsville the train will proceed over the Western branch to Salamanca, and thence over the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio Road to Chatauqua Lake, where the party will rest over the Sabbath.

ALABAMA.

THE LATE ELECTION FARCE.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 6.—The following private letter was received to-day from a gentleman well known in this city, and whose statements are entitled to full credit:

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Aug. 4.—DEAR SIR: The Democratic battle-cry is now, "Bayonets at the polls," provided they are Democratic bayonets. The infamous farce they called an election took place day before yesterday. Our returns as received from reliable men we had stationed at the polls show that we have carried every one of the precincts in the county, and our majority was over 3,750. The official Democratic returns show so far that they carried the county, but they don't give all figures yet, and it is left with them to declare the county carried by either two or thirty thousand, although they have no more than 4,000 Democratic voters at the highest. I give you one instance, the most flagrant, showing their modus operandi. In one precinct (and you can judge how much truth there is in the Democratic platform cry of "Fair elections and an honest count"), at McGehee's Switch in this county, one of the very few places where Democratic managers of election give us, certainly by mistake, an intelligent colored Republican as an election inspector, the Democrats saw no other chance of carrying that box than by wholesale intimidation, and without the slightest pretext, without a show of right or an excuse for their action, for the utmost quiet prevailed during the whole day, the Democrats down there telegraphed here, ten miles distant, for the militia. The Montgomery Grays, with bayonets on their muskets, reinforced by about 100 armed citizens, who went down as volunteers, were dispatched by special train to the voting place. We had in that box over 600 majority, counted by the above-mentioned Republican inspector. After the militia arrived one of the Democratic inspectors blew out the light in the room, and threw all the Republican ballots on the floor. They afterwards burned them all and filled the box with new Democratic ballots. This was done within about three minutes, when the lamp was relighted. The colored inspector indignantly refused to have anything more to do with such an infamous fraud, refused to sign the returns, and withdrew, not, however, until they threatened his life, pointing to the militia outside, if he refused to retract all insinuations of unfairness. I forgot to say that at dinner-time they tried their best to persuade him to go to dinner with them and leave the box in the room, and were quite indignant, talking about "infamous nigger suspicions," when he refused to leave his place by the ballot-box. The name of the colored inspector is Anamias Oliver, and that of the Democratic inspector, whom he charges with the crime, Dr. McGehee. Oliver made affidavit to these facts yesterday before United States Commissioner Gardiner, of this city. The official Democratic return gives in that box a Democratic majority of 480, a steal of nearly 1,100 at one box. We had 600 majority there, and the Democrats in that precinct, every one of them being well known, number less than eighty. Two years ago they practiced the same fraud at the August election, while at the November election, with United States Supervisors at the polls, they had to give up the county by nearly 3,000 majority to the Republicans. United States Supervisors and Marshals are our only dependence for a fair election.

ANOTHER.

The Congressional Committee has received the following from one of its trusted correspondents:

MONTGOMERY COUNTY, Ala., Aug. 3.—DEAR —: Yesterday was election-day here, and although the result is what we expected under our villainous Election law, with unscrupulous scoundrels to manipulate it, it is fruitful of evidence which ought to convince the Northern people that Southern domination under Hancock means the loss of all rights and privileges conferred by the Constitution in the matter of a free ballot. With Congress and the President under their control, the methods which made the South solid can easily be applied to the Northern States, and only another bloody revolution will bring relief. Minority rule is established in the South, and under such Election laws as we have can easily be perpetuated. Why is the North so reluctant to believe the voluminous testimony in proof of the purposes and practices of these people? In this county we have about 4,000 Republican majority, and yesterday the negroes turned out in force to make a last effort to save their liberties. The Democratic county ticket was a very unpopular one, and hundreds of respectable Democrats refused to vote, while others voted for the independent ticket, made up of Democrats and Republicans. In appointing the inspectors, the Democratic majority of the Board selected for the Republicans ignorant negroes who cannot read and write, or white men equally incompetent, in one case appointing an idiot; but the Democratic inspectors were pliant tools, ready for any dirty work, and they have doubtless done it well from the reports this morning. The polls were opened very late, and closed so early that it left 500 colored Republicans who failed to vote. At one polling place there was a side door where the Democrats were admitted to vote, while at the window where their vote ought to have been cast a long line of colored voters were kept waiting. When a colored Republican presented his ballot it took from five to fifteen minutes to find his name on the registry-list, and all manner of foolish questions were put to him to kill time. One old colored man, about 60 years of age, well known to his inquisitors, was asked if he was 21, and how he was, etc., etc. The Democratic (or aristocratic, it ought to be, for they are replacing the old slave aristocracy with a landed aristocracy) Sheriff and candidate for Tax-Collector beat an old colored man most unmercifully with a club on the pretext that he was interfering with a Democratic negro.

About 5 o'clock the Governor ordered a military company to McGehee's, one of the polling places, because of an "expected disturbance." On a fair count the Democrats would have about 50 votes and the Republicans some 500 at that box. Of course this was to prevent a fair count.

This is a nice comment on Mr. Hancock's letter of acceptance in which he says: "The bayonet is not a fit instrument for collecting the votes of freemen." There will be no trouble in getting an appropriation by the Legislature to pay the expenses of that company of militia.

AT HEADQUARTERS.

THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—After all yesterday's hubbub and excitement the Fifth Avenue Hotel wore a peaceful and serene appearance. There was not that jam nor the crowd which marked yesterday's work, but the halls were quiet and an air of tranquillity pervaded the atmosphere. A few great men—great in the eyes of the country and themselves—drifted through the halls now and then, or were seen deep in the midst of the morning prints trying to find out if their great names had been duly chronicled for the public eye. Each of these felt in honor bound to pay his respects to the party's standard-bearer to no other end than to shake him by the hand or gaze in admiration upon his splendid physique. The Executive Committee of the National Committee, presided over by Gov. Jewell, met before noon, and heard delegations from several Southern States as to the best means for carrying on the campaign in the South. North Carolina, Virginia, West Virginia, and Florida were the four States that wanted to be heard. Senator Hicks forcibly presented the Florida case last evening. He declared that the Republicans could carry Florida without substantial aid from the Committee, but they wanted speakers, and if speakers were provided there was not the slightest doubt as to what the result would be.

ILLINOIS.

AT GALENA.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

GALENA, Ill., Aug. 6.—After several desperate attempts, the Democracy of Galena have finally succeeded in organizing a Hancock and English Club with a membership up to this morning of forty-five, composed largely of young men under age. There seems to be an utter lack of enthusiasm on the part of the Democracy over the "figure-head" and his associate, while Republicans are jubilant and sure of success with Gen. Garfield for a leader. The Republican Club of Galena now numbers 200, and most of the signatures to the roll of members have been voluntary. The Garfield and Arthur army in this city will yet reach 1,000 strong. The renomination of the Hon. R. M. A. Hawk yesterday at Freeport completes the ticket, and soon there will be moving along the entire line.

AT MORRIS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MORRIS, Ill., Aug. 6.—Very extensive preparations are being made for a grand Garfield and Arthur demonstration at Morris on Saturday. A number of Garfield Clubs will be in attendance. The day address will be by Stephen A. Douglas, and the evening address by the Hon. P. C. Hayes. Last evening a beautiful flag was presented by the ladies of Morris to the Garfield Club. To-day a pole is being erected 145 feet high.

AT CLINTON.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

CLINTON, Ill., Aug. 6.—There will a grand Republican rally in this city Aug. 10. The Hon. Leonard Swett, of Chicago, and the Hon. D. C. Smith, Republican candidate for Congress in the Thirteenth District, will make speeches. The Republican County Convention will be held in the afternoon. Great enthusiasm prevails in this county. A Garfield Club of 300 members has been organized.

IOWA.

AT DUBUQUE.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DUBUQUE, Ia., Aug. 6.—The Republicans of this city to-day organized a Garfield and Arthur Club of 500 members. The campaign has opened, and the Democratic majority in Dubuque County will be diminished day by day.

NOTES.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 6.—Advices received here from Charleston, S. C., state that the Republican campaign in that State is proceeding very favorably, especially in the upper counties, and that there is a strong feeling of confidence among the Republicans. The Garfield and Arthur ratification was attended by about 2,500 Republicans. Speeches were made by State Senators Taft, Lee, Shrewsbury, and ex-Congressman Rainey. A Republican State Convention to nominate State officers will be held at Charleston Sept. 2.

A CARPENTER KILLED.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BELOIT, Wis., Aug. 6.—Charles L. Carrier, a carpenter, working on Salmon's new block in this city, this afternoon stepped backward through a stairway and fell sixteen feet to the floor below, striking on his head. He was picked up unconscious and taken home, where he died in a couple of hours. He was brother-in-law of the Rev. S. R. Riggs. He leaves a wife and children.

THE BENDER FIENDS.

The Old Butcher, John Bender, at Last Confesses His Identity.

And Gives a Horrifying Description of His Many Murders.

The Victims Dropped Through a Trap, and Their Throats Cut by Kate.

The First Murder Committed Near Jacksonville, in This State.

Col. Cash's Son Reported Killed in a Duel in South Carolina.

THE BENDERS CONFESS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 6.—To-day Mrs. Bender was visited in jail at Fremont by an Omaha reporter, to whom she said the first murder ever committed by her and her husband was in Illinois on their farm near Jacksonville. The victim asked for lodging and supper, and in paying for the same in advance exhibited considerable money. While he was eating supper Bender cut his head in two from behind, and he was dumped into the cellar through a trap door arranged by Bender, who got the money. The corpse was buried the next morning back of the house. A few weeks after this they went to Iowa, remaining eight months, then went to Indiana, living on the murdered man's money; then went to Kansas, where Bender's children by the first wife (John and Kate) were living, together with a cousin, Maggie. They kept a resort for travelers, and called it Bender's Hotel; had committed no murders prior to the old folks' arrival, but in the course of time old Bender arranged a trap door, and then the murdering operations began. Kate at one time had a man in bed with her, and she cut his throat, and slept till morning beside the corpse. His money was divided. She never injured the horse-thieves and cut-throats who came to the house, but entertained them well, with her cousin Maggie. No murders were committed by the family after they fled from Kansas.

Old Bender has confessed, believing the old woman has escaped. His story tallies with his wife's exactly. He relates the history of the whole family and their crimes.

The Sheriff from Kansas is now probably at Lincoln obtaining a requisition from the Governor, and will be at Fremont to-morrow.

John Bender made the following statement:

My name is Alexander McGregor. I was born in the State of New York. I lived there when I married my first wife. When I married her my wife had one child, called William Houk, begotten in adultery. After being married, John Bender, his son, was born. I then moved to Illinois, where Kate was born. Kate and John were good children, but ran away when 17 or 18 years old, and went to Kansas. My first wife died in Illinois with consumption. After two years I married the second. She had three children. Her name was Nancy Peasley. The children all died. I had no children by my second wife. While living in Illinois I committed my first murder. I killed a short, dark-haired man, and put him down the cellar through a door. I got some money. I buried him back of the house two rods. The old woman helped bury him. I went to Independence, Ia., and worked on a farm at my trade—blacksmithing—there. After awhile I went to Kansas. I had heard from Kate and John, who wrote for me to come on. I went to Kansas to live with John and Kate. Maggie, Kate's cousin, was there, at the place called Bender's Hotel. After being there a few days I helped John make a trap, the same as I had in Illinois. The first man killed wouldn't get on the trap-door. He and Kate slept together, and she killed him with a butcher-knife. She showed me the knife. We buried him near the house. The only man I ever killed alone in Kansas was a peddler. I hit him on the back of the head with a stone hammer. I hit him once. I got a good deal of money from him. Don't know how much. I remember others that were killed. One John killed and put him under the ice. Two little children, both girls, were buried alive. The children were 7 or 8 months old. Their parents were killed the day before. I used to stand behind the curtain and push the trap-door. Kate and Maggie were always down the cellar to cut the victims' throats. I often heard them whetting the knives. John and Kate used to sleep together. Leander Smith was Kate's lover. Justice Grimshaw used to be Maggie's. After leaving Kansas we went with the Indians. We thought this spring we must go to Illinois to die. I started with Kate, John, Maggie, and four children. The old woman and I left them at Schuyler. They had a team of old horses, one a bay and one a gray, and an old wagon.

Sheriff Daniel M. Bender, from Kansas, who has arrived at Fremont with the requisition, doesn't know the Benders, and has never seen them before.

BALBO'S TAKING-OFF.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—Pietro Balbo was hanged in the Tombs prison-yard at seventeen minutes past 8 o'clock this morning for the murder of his young wife Sept. 30, 1879. He announced his intention the night before of not going to bed, but a little after midnight he went to his cell with Father Ancletus and began to cry. After a short prayer, he threw himself upon his cot and slept restlessly until 2 o'clock, when he arose and prayed by himself. At 5:30 o'clock his counsel, Mr. Kintzing, arrived. The condemned man attended mass in the chapel at 6 o'clock, after which he returned to his cell. Soon afterward he knelt at the altar in his cell and asked for Divine mercy. At ten minutes to 8 o'clock a bowl of coffee was sent to him in his cell, which he drank. As soon as he drank it he turned to his counsel and said: "Where's Sheriff? Me want to go." Word was immediately sent to the Sheriff, and, the noose and black cap being adjusted, the procession started in the following order: Sheriff Bowe and Under-Sheriff Evans, the prisoner with his hands clasping a crucifix to his breast, supported on his right by Father Ancletus and on his left by Father Duranquet, while closing up the rank were William F. Kintzing and the Rev. Edward J. Morgan, of Massachusetts.

The procession moved slowly across the yard to the gallows. Balbo moved his lips as if in prayer, and walked quietly without seeming to observe anything which went on about him. As the little procession reached the gallows all knelt. As the condemned man dropped on his knees under the gallows, and kissed the crucifix which he had through out held in his hand, he still prayed as he had done almost uninterruptedly for hours, and while the three priests continued their prayers a deputy stepped up and arranged the noose around his neck, and stepped back without pulling down the black cap. An outsider attracted his attention to the oversight, and the officer arranged the hat, and at seventeen minutes past 8 Assistant-Sheriff Stevens made the motion with his handkerchief which indicated to the nameless man at the trap that all was ready, and the drop fell on the instant.

When the body had hung for three minutes the pulse at the wrist showed 100 beats a minute, but suddenly ceased two minutes later, when the body was lowered until the toes touched the ground. At twenty-six minutes after 8, nine minutes after the drop had fallen, the heart showed eighty pulsations a minute, but were very irregular. At half-past 8, when the body had hung only sixteen minutes, they had ceased entirely, and the condemned man was dead. Two minutes later the remains were lowered into the coffin, and the usual superficial post mortem examination was made. One of the smaller bones of the throat had been ruptured, but that had little to do with causing death, unless by an internal hemorrhage, which may have assisted the strangulation, whose time was unusually short. His neck was dislocated by the fall, but the spinal cord was not ruptured.

The body will be buried in Calvary Cemetery to-morrow.

CASH KILLED.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Aug. 6.—Much excitement has been created in the city to-day by passengers coming in on the Carolina Central train, who reported that a fatal duel had been fought in the Marlboro section of South Carolina between young Cash, a son of Col. Cash, who recently killed Col. Shannon, and Mr. Blair, editor of the Camden *Journal*. It is stated that young Cash was killed instantly. The information received here is that Cash challenged Blair because of certain condemnatory editorials in the *Journal* on the late Cash-Shannon duel, and that the combat was fought with Winchester rifles at twenty paces. Owing to the out-of-the-way situation of Camden it is impossible to verify the report to-night, and there is no telegraphic communication between here and the Marlboro section.

Dispatch to Cincinnati Gazette.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Aug. 5.—Cash, the murderer of Col. Shannon, and the present Regulator of the press of South Carolina, writes thus to the editor whom he attempted to pound a few days since:

CASH'S DEPOT, July 22, 1880.—*R. H. Pegues, Editor of the Carolina Sun:* Your issue of this date has been received, and I hasten to reply to your article under the caption, "The Irrepressible Conflict." I am truly grateful to have an opportunity to explain to the people of Chesterfield, and especially to those residing in your town, the misunderstanding that admitted the trouble which occurred on Friday last. Soon after my fight with Col. Shannon you published an article which was wholly unjustifiable, misrepresenting most important facts and alluding to me in a most contemptuous manner. You charged me with having sent the challenge which led to the fight, and arrogantly remarked that you would leave me to "remorse and probably to the hands of the law."

What right, sir, did you have to dispose of me in that or any other manner? Could you have gone further in expressing your contempt? Is there one truthful and intelligent man in this State who will indorse your conduct? Editors, and some lawyers, seem to think they possess peculiar privileges, and have a right to assail with impunity the character of private individuals. This, sir, will not be admitted. Private individuals have rights, and among those rights is the right to protect and defend their characters and the characters of those who are near and dear to them. This, sir, is your "irrepressible conflict," the private citizen on one side and your privileged class on the other.

But, sir, to the explanation of the trouble on Friday, the 16th. A few days previous I met my lifelong friend; Capt. Mallory, who urged me to keep quiet, and have no difficulty with you at present. I supposed he spoke thus on account of the importance to me of being quiet. It never occurred to me that he in any manner represented you. I told him that I did not intend to make an issue with you at present. It did not occur to me that he might give you my words as a guarantee. If it had I should certainly have warned my son of the obligation, and he would most assuredly have kept it sacred. As it was, neither of us knew anything of the understanding between Capt. Mallory and yourself. It was not my purpose to attack you on Friday, and I am sure my son had no such thought one moment before the difficulty occurred. It was all the act of a moment, and without premeditation. I say this, not by way of palliation, but for a fair understanding. When the difficulty occurred I went forward, not to take part, but to enforce a fair fight, and so expressed myself at the time

neighborhood, who swore that he shouldn't keep the negro. Mr. Mitchell very pluckily told them that he would, and, in spite of numerous and repeated threatenings, did keep him. Five days ago Mr. Mitchell went to Owen County to buy some sheep. While he was gone the negro, in fear of his life, went to Martinville to stay until Mr. Mitchell's return, and the night of the day he left a band of Yazoo Democrats, after scouring the premises to find the negro, tore down several fences, turned cattle and hogs into Mr. Mitchell's fields, and set fire to his wheat-stack, burning a hundred bushels of grain.

POISONED.

AMERICUS, Webster Co., Ga., Aug. 6.—Last evening Woodson L. Gunnells, a well-to-do farmer, living twenty miles west of here, left home to visit a sick neighbor, and, returning at 10 o'clock in the evening, found his wife and nine of his ten small children in a horrible sleep from the effects of morphia administered in lemonade by Mrs. Gunnells. There is no doubt but that she prepared the fatal beverage and administered it to the children and drank of it herself with fatal intent. Mr. Gunnels was married to this, his second, wife about ten years ago, and has by her four children. The other six are by a previous wife, and, as far as is known, the stepmother has been a dutiful and kind parent to them. Medical aid was immediately summoned, but Mrs. Gunnells soon died, and no hopes of recovery are entertained for three of the children. The others are believed to be out of danger. A note in the handwriting of Mrs. Gunnells was found under the morphia, on a table, in which she stated that she had deliberately administered morphia to the children and herself, with the intention of destroying them all, and that she was not actuated by any domestic trouble.

A DESPERADO CAUGHT.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 6.—"Big Nose" George, alias George Parrott, one of the Elk Mountain robbers, who about two years ago laid a plan to ditch and rob a Union Pacific passenger train near Carbon, Wyo., and who killed Deputy-Sheriff Widdowfield and Tip Vincent, a scout, who tracked them to Elk Mountain, was brought here this morning, down the Missouri river, from Miles City, Mont., where he was recently caught, in company with a prostitute, by Deputy United States Marshal Irwin, who got "the drop" on him. He was in charge of Sheriff Rankin, of Rawlins, Wyo., who left for home with him on the noon train. The chances are that friends of Widdowfield and Vincent, at Carbon, will lynch him the same way they served Dutch Charley. "Big Nose" George is under indictment for murder. The recent arrest of him and several other desperadoes at Miles City will probably break up the contemplated organization of a new band of outlaws on the northern frontier, who it is thought were preparing to raid the Union Pacific and other roads and to rob stage-coaches.

CREEK VS. CHEROKEE.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Aug. 6.—Reports from Fort Smith of serious troubles at Muscogee, Creek Nation, between the Creek negroes and Cherokees, are received. Two Creek negro horse-thieves, Bill Peters and Long Monday, were hanged by the Cherokee lynchers on the 27th ult. On Wednesday thirteen Creek negroes crossed into the Cherokee Nation and shot two young Cherokees, William Cobb and Alec Cowan. The first was killed, and the latter fatally wounded. Dick Glass, a Creek, was killed also in the fight. At last accounts some 200 Cherokees were assembled at Fort Gibson, near the line, intending to attack the Creek negroes, also in force, only desisting at the interposition of Chiefs Bushyhead and Ross, who obtained a promise of suspension of hostilities if the thirteen Creek negroes were delivered to the Cherokees by Thursday morning last. A white man was reported killed on Tuesday last, which will require the interference of the Federal authorities.

BROUGHT HIM DOWN.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Aug. 6.—This evening a negro named Billy Lewis was shot by L. W. Jamison, who presides on the fair-grounds. Jamison's family consists of his wife and a girl named Hattie Carpenter, aged 20. Mrs. Jamison came down-town after supper, and Jamison went out to call in Lewis, who soon put in an appearance in an intoxicated condition, and attempted to outrage the girl. He chased her back and forth through the house several times, and was in hot pursuit when Jamison returned. He followed the negro through the house, picked up a revolver, and ordered him to halt. Lewis did not obey, and Jamison fired three times, one ball entering Lewis' side between the ribs and hip, inflicting a wound which may prove fatal. Jamison was arrested by some of his neighbors. There are several stories as to the circumstances of the shooting and those which led to it, but the facts appear to be about as stated.

MAIL ROBBERY.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LA CROSSE, Wis., Aug. 6.—Edward A. Keeler, who was arrested on Wednesday at Lanesboro for robbing a postal-car in this city of a number of registered letters Sunday, was arraigned before Justice Hubbard to-day and waived examination. He was bound over to the September term of the United States Court, bail being fixed at $3,000. Since Keeler has been confined in jail other strong proofs have been brought out to show him guilty, he having been at the business for over a year. How much he has taken cannot be ascertained. It is thought he cannot furnish bail. United States District-Attorney H. M. Lewis, of Madison, is here in the interest of the Government in the prosecution; also Chief Clerk Ed S. Bean, of the Mail Service, St. Paul, and J. D. King, Post-Office Inspector, Chicago. They will give the case a thorough investigation.

SENTENCED.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—In the General Session to-day, J. Lloyd Haigh, the well-known wire-rope manufacturer and contractor for the wire of the East River bridge, who by means of false acceptances caused the suspension of the Grocers' Bank, was arraigned for forgery in the third degree. Through counsel he pleaded guilty, stating that he had done all in his power to repair the injury committed, and implored a light sentence. Judge Gildersleeve severely reprimanded the prisoner, and sentenced him to hard labor in the State Prison for four years. The specific charge to which Haigh pleaded guilty was forgery of a draft dated Dec. 15, 1879, for $4,495.12, payable to and signed by himself, and accepted by Barney & Ferris, of Sandusky, O.

"SPIELMARK" SHOVERS.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 5.—United States Commissioner Milligan, in the case of the United States vs. Harry Murdock and Joseph Leross, held to-day that spielmarks bore such a resemblance to genuine coin as to deceive a man of ordinary prudence under ordinary circumstances, and in default of $500 bail each of the defendants were committed to answer to the charge of uttering counterfeit coin. In size, color, and general appearance these "spielmarks" very much resemble $10 and $20 gold pieces, and defendants were using them as evidences of wealth to entrap an ignorant countryman into investing good money and receiving the spurious in return by means of a lottery scheme. The case is a novel one.

A CHINESE DESPERADO.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—Quimbo Appo, son of the notorious Chinese murderer, drank, gambled, and quarreled with a young man named John Collins last night. Appo is an expert at cards, and won all Collins' money. The latter said he was cheated, and the Chinaman plunged a knife into his abdomen, ripping his victim open in a horrible manner. Collins is now on his deathbed. Appo is a noted desperado, and has served a number of terms in prison. His father cut open the heart of James Keeley in 1876. Fifteen years ago he assassinated his wife. He is at present under life sentence at Sing Sing.

A STABBING AFFRAY.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

RALEIGH, N. C., Aug. 6.—A probably fatal affray about a dog took place in Johnston County to-day between Darling Jones and John Black. Finally Black whipped out a knife and stabbed Jones twice in the back, inflicting probably fatal wounds. His blood being well up by this time, Black, with his bloody knife, ran amuck through the crowd near by, slashing right and left, but doing no further fatal damage. He was overpowered and taken to jail.

DISCHARGED.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Aug. 6.—Charles Carter, of Rochester, Sangamon County, was arrested on the charge of obtaining goods on false pretenses from Ingraham, Corbin & May, Chicago. At the examination before Justice Schroyer, the prosecution showed that Carter had represented himself to be worth $10,000 on March 2, and had since admitted that his homestead, which he had put down in his statement to the firm at $2,000, was worth only $750. He was discharged on the ground that it was not shown that he was not worth $10,000 on March 2, as he then represented.

CALIFORNIA HANGING.

CALIFORNIA, Aug. 6.—John McGuire, who, while an inmate of the Penitentiary a year ago serving a sentence for murder, killed a fellow-convict, William E. Andrews, was hanged at San Rapael to-day.

A PREACHER MURDERED.

GALVESTON, Aug. 6.—The *News'* special from Ennis says: R. L. Edwards, a Christian preacher, was called out of his house and shot dead last night by unknown parties.

CLOSED.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 6.—All the gambling places in this city were ordered closed to-day, owing to the rapid increase in the business and the unusual prevalence of crime.

POST-OFFICE ROBBED.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 6.—The Post-Office at Erie, Mich., was entered last night, the safe blown up, and $1,375 stolen.

FANATICISM.

A Society Which Is Proven to Have Been Open to the Charge and Something Worse.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 6.—A society has flourished at West Elizabeth, in this county, for several years, which calls itself the "Church of Jesus Christ." To outsiders it is known as the Mormon Church. It had its origin at the Village of Greenook, on the Youghiogheny River, in 1832, but was incorporated at Pittsburg in 1865. Its founder was William Bickerman, who was constituted its chief Prophet or Seer. He published a pamphlet in which he professed to be divinely ordained or commissioned in a dream by the Almighty as the head of His Church on earth. He professed ability to heal the sick, to speak with tongues, and perform other miracles, and soon gathered around him a considerable following, chiefly of miners. The church at West Elizabeth grew and flourished, and other societies were formed in this and adjoining States. In 1875 a number of families, several being from Ohio and Indiana, belonging to the Church, and headed by Bickerman, moved to Stafford County, Kansas, where they established a church. The history of the Church has never been ready. Some dissatisfied saints returned East, and used their endeavors to prevent others from emigrating. They charged Mr. Bickerman and his followers with superstition, heresy, and blasphemy, and a serious rupture in the church ensued. The columns of the *Herald*, a local newspaper, were employed by the two factions in a controversy in the latter part of 1875.

Mr. Cadman, of West Elizabeth, has been since the exodus the recognized head of the Church in the East. Some months since he was apprised by a letter from the West of serious charges that were being made against Prophet Bickerman. In July a conference of the church was held in Zion Valley, Kas., which was attended by Mr. Cadman. He recently returned to the city and gave a full account of the trouble. He says: Joseph Taylor, a member of our church, had complained of William Bickerman paying improper attention to his wife, also a member of the church, and gaining by some means a power over her mind that was endangering the peace of his family. This had continued till he (Taylor) had become exasperated, and had made preparations for shooting Bickerman on sight. This, however, he shortly regretted, and laid his complaint before the church. The July Conference made due investigation of the charges brought against the prophet, and the result was the charges were sustained. Bickerman was suspended from all the privileges of the Church, and disrobed of all his powers and offices in it. In the meantime Bickerman had gathered a following about him, and denounced the church of which he had been the leader as a band of impostors and fanatics. He demanded a trial by a public meeting of citizens, which was accorded him. After examing a number of witnesses the meeting reported that "William Bickerton had acted in such a manner as to cause a division in the family of William Taylor, and disturb society in this neighborhood." In view of these facts the Conference of the Church (or that part of the Saints residing in these parts), held at West Elizabeth to-day, ratified all these proceedings, and declared that they "have now no fellowship whatever with William Bickerman nor any other person whomsoever who justify his ungodly proceedings."

THE WEATHER.

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER, WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 7—1 a. m.—For the Tennessee and Ohio Valley and Lower Lake region, clear or partly cloudy weather, northeast to southeast winds, generally higher temperature in the latter and stationary in the former district, and stationary or lower barometer.

For the Upper Lake region, clear or partly cloudy weather, southerly winds, stationary or higher temperature, and generally lower barometer.

For the Upper Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valley, clear or partly cloudy weather, followed by occasional rain, southerly possibly veering to colder northwest winds, and stationary or lower barometer.

The rivers will generally fall.

LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6.

Time.	Bar.	Ther.	Hu	Wind.	Vel	R'n.	Weather
6:18a. m.	30.192	69	90	N. E.	2	.....	Clear.
7a. m.	30.192	69	90	N. E.	2	.....	Clear.
10:18 a. m.	30.186	73	80	E.	7	.....	Clear.
2 p. m.	30.159	78	56	E. E.	6	.....	Clear.
9 p. m.	30.038	74	73	E.	4	.....	Clear.
10:18 p. m.	30.145	72	76	E.	4	.....	Clear.

Maximum, 76; minimum, 66.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6—10:18 p. m.

Stations.	Ther. 2:18 p.m.	Ther. 10:18 p.m.	Wind.	R'n	Weather
Albany	73	66	.....	.....	Clear.
Alpena	68	67	S., gentle	.....	Clear.
Breckinridge	83	70	N., brisk	.....	Fair.
Buffalo	73	64	N., gentle	.....	Clear.
Cairo	92	75	E., fresh	.....	Clear.
Cheyenne	79	60	W., fresh	.01	Rain.
Chicago	75	72	E., gentle	.....	Clear.
Cincinnati	84	73	.....	.....	Clear.
Cleveland	71	66	E., fresh	.....	Clear.
Davenport	85	74	S.E., light	.....	Clear.
Denver	90	70	N. W., brisk	.....	Clear.
Des Moines	83	67	.....	.....	Clear.
Detroit	76	68	.....	.....	Clear.
Dodge City	88	70	S. E., fresh	.....	Clear.
Dubuque	83	..	.....	.....	.....
Duluth	65	..	.....	.....	.....
Erie	71	66	S. E., gentle	.....	Clear.
Escanaba	73	62	S. W., fresh	.....	Clear.
Fort Garry	76	..	.....	.....	.....
Fort Gibson	85	65	E., light	.....	Clear.
Grand Haven	73	66	S. W., gentle	.....	Clear.
Indianapolis	82	71	N. E., gentle	.....	Clear.
Keokuk	84	72	S. E., fresh	.....	Clear.
La Crosse	82	72	S. E., fresh	.....	Clear.
Leavenworth	80	73	S., light	.....	Clear.
Louisville	82	71	N. E., fresh	.....	Clear.
Madison	80	70	N. E., fresh	.....	Clear.
Marquette	76	71	S. W., fresh	.....	Clear.
Memphis	91	78	N. W., gentle	.....	Fair.
Milwaukee	73	66	S., gentle	.....	Clear.
Nashville	86	76	N. E., gentle	.....	Fair.
New Orleans	86	81	S. W., light	.....	Fair.
North Platte	91	74	S. W., fresh	.....	Clear.
Omaha	82	74	S., fresh	.....	Clear.
Oswego	70	62	N. W., light	.....	Clear.
Peoche	84	72	S. W., fresh	.....	Clear.
Pittsburg	83	66	.....	.....	Clear.
Port Huron	71	64	N. E., gentle	.....	Clear.
Rochester	73	66	W., fresh	.....	Clear.
Sacramento	80	70	S. W., fresh	.....	Clear.
Salt Lake City	89	62	N., fresh	.....	Clear.
Sandusky	72	66	N. E., light	.....	Clear.
San Francisco	68	60	S. W., gentle	.....	Clear.
Shreveport	81	75	.....	.....	Fair.
Springfield	81	73	.....	.....	Clear.
St. Louis	86	72	E., fresh	.....	Clear.
St. Paul	80	71	S. E., fresh	.....	Clear.
Toledo	75	66	E., gentle	.....	Clear.
Vicksburg	87	76	N., light	.....	Fair.
Virginia City	66	56	E., fresh	.....	Clear.
Winnemucca	79	76	N. E., fresh	.....	Clear.
Yankton	86	76	S., fresh	.....	Clear.

FOREIGN.

Shipment of Troops to Ireland Explained in the Commons.

Irish Patriots Said to Be Importing Arms on Their Own Hook.

Departure of a British Naval Fleet for the Mediterranean.

Ineffectual Attempt to Remove the Restrictions on American Cattle Trade.

Mr. Plimsoll Defeated for Parliament by His Conservative Opponent.

Appointment and Confirmation of a Successor to Sir Bartle Frere.

French Jesuits Announce Their Intention to Reopen Their Colleges.

GREAT BRITAIN.

TROOPS FOR IRELAND.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—In the House of Commons, Forster, Chief Secretary for Ireland, in replying to O'Connor Power, said the statement that the Government fears a rising in Ireland in consequence of the rejection of the Compensation-for-Disturbance bill was entirely unfounded. Outrages on individuals, he said, had occurred in Mayo and elsewhere, and it was considered necessary to increase public confidence by placing small military detachments in these districts. Some troops had been ordered to Ireland for this purpose, and others to relieve troops ordered thence to India.

STEAMER DISABLED.

The steamer Rochester, from Boston July 16 for this port, and spoken to on the 28th in a disabled condition, has passed Falmouth in tow. The Rochester lost her propeller.

ANOTHER SAINT GAMP.

In the Central Criminal Court to-day Pleasance Louisa Ingle, nurse in Guy's Hospital, was convicted of manslaughter in causing the death of a young married woman, Louisa Morgan, admitted to the institution as a consumptive. Mrs. Morgan, who was apparently doing well, gave the nurse some trouble and was dragged to a bath-tub by the nurse and placed in cold water. This treatment aggravated the disease, which resulted in her speedy death.

IRELAND ARMING.

Despite the activity of the English agents in the United States, whose business is to prevent the exportation of munitions of war to Great Britain, the Government is convinced from recent dispatches that such importations are made, and that recently there have been some heavy shipments to Ireland. The shipments are made by the Irish-American secret societies organized by revolutionists in the States, and have become so formidable as to awaken the Government to action. It has been resolved to increase the British military force in Ireland, and every effort will be made to detect and prevent further importations. Two or three regiments will probably be ordered there soon, and instructions will be given for them to keep a sharp lookout for the landing or distribution of arms or war materials.

CONCESSION RENEWED.

The concession for the preliminary works of the proposed tunnel beneath the Channel, granted for five years in 1875, has been renewed by the French Government for three years.

NAVAL.

The British combined Channel and reserve squadron left Vigo Bay to-day, it is believed for the Mediterranean.

GOLD SHIPMENTS.

The steamers City of Berlin and Westphalia took $10,000 in gold for the United States.

THE CATTLE TRADE.

In the House of Commons to-day Arthur Arnold, Liberal, member for Salford, moved his resolution that the compulsory slaughter at ports of landing of fat stock from the United States restricts the supply and increases the cost of food, and having regard to the freedom from disease of the cattle-producing States, the House recommends the modification or removal of the restrictions.

Mr. James Howard, Liberal, member for Bedfordshire, moved the following amendment: "That it is inexpedient to alter the existing regulations in respect to the importation of live stock from the United States until that Government shall have adopted effectual means to prevent the spread of contagious diseases, and until the Privy Council Department has evidence of the United States being so free from contagious diseases as to warrant the importation of live stock without the present restriction."

Mr. Arnold's motion was rejected—194 to 20. The Government opposed the motion.

THE DEBATE.

In the debate on Arnold's resolution, Jacob Bright (Advanced Liberal), member for Manchester, said the supply of meat to the great towns of this country has been greatly decreased by existing restrictions.

The Rt.-Hon. Anthony J. Mundella, Vice-President of the Council, said that according to the best authority the foot and mouth disease had been stamped out in this country, and to relax the existing restrictions might be to open the gates to allow its reintroduction. Nothing would give him greater pleasure, he said, than to see the regulations relaxed, but America herself had done nothing to warrant such step. He complained of the United States Government and authorities having done nothing to prevent the spread of the disease, since it would not only be in the interest of England, but America also, to relax restrictions. He had only to-day, he said, received a telegram announcing that five animals in a consignment of Chicago cattle just arrived at Birkenhead from Boston, were infected with Texan fever, and that forty-two head had been destroyed on the passage; also, that orders had been given to destroy the entire cargo. Mr. Arnold declared that on the highest scientific authority the Texan fever is not contagious.

The Rt.-Hon. William E. Forster, Chief Secretary for Ireland, said he should be glad if negotiations could be entered into with the United States to isolate districts where the disease existed, so there might be importation of cattle from the rest of the country.

GLADSTONE RECOVERING.

This morning's bulletin reports Mr. Gladstone's condition as satisfactory to his physicians, and the prospects are promising for an early recovery.

PLIMSOLL DEFEATED.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 6.—Lord Claude Hamilton, Conservative, was returned to-day to Parliament, receiving 21,019 votes, against 19,118 for Plimsoll, Liberal. Plimsoll attributes his defeat to the defection of the Irish Home-Rulers.

SIR BARTLE FREERE'S REMOVAL.

The Queen has approved the appointment of Sir Hercules Robinson, present Governor of New Zealand, to be Governor of the Cape of Good Hope, vice Sir Bartle Frere.

THE PARNELLITES.

At a meeting of Irish members of Parliament the motion presented by Parnell was unanimously carried severely condemning the rejection of the Compensation-for-Disturbance bill, and declaring it the duty of the Irish members to endeavor to induce the Government to abandon the rest of the estimates for the equipment of the Irish constabulary as a military force with munitions of war.

AFGHANISTAN.

TROOPS FOR CANDAHAR.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—In the House of Commons this afternoon the Marquis of Hartington, Secretary of State for India, replying to an inquiry, said the Government had no information of any special excitement among the Mohammedans. Doubtless, he said, they watch with great anxiety the course of events in the East. He read a telegram from Cabul, the 4th inst., which says the Candahar forces will march on Saturday, and the remainder of the army will leave Cabul for Gundamuk Tuesday or Wednesday.

REINFORCEMENTS.

The Indian troop-ship Euphrates sails to-morrow with reinforcements.

Both from England and India reinforcements are being energetically dispatched and besides six battalions of infantry and three batteries of artillery will soon be passing through the Suez Canal. Without counting the recent addition, the total number of troops occupied by the Afghan war is 60,000, of which number 40,000 are within the frontier of Afghanistan.

SITUATIONS.

Sarnhar, where Ayoob Khan was reported the 1st inst., is midway between Kushki Nakhud and Hyderabad, thirty miles apart. The recent battle between Gen. Burrows and Ayoob Khan's forces was fought a few miles north of Kushki Nakhud. The Afghans, therefore, instead of advancing, must fall back a short distance.

TERRIBLE HEAT.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—A correspondent of the *Standard* at Bombay, discussing the evacuation of Cabul, says the heat in the passes is terrible, and the loss of life from this cause will probably be great. The condemnation of this hurried retreat is universal.

THE SITUATION AT CANDAHAR.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The *Times* has the following from Candahar, under date of Aug. 3: All well. There are no signs of the enemy. We have demolished all the buildings around the city. All the Afghans have been expelled. We have 3,500 infantry, 1,000 cavalry and fifteen guns. The heat is very great. The majority of the officers of the Sixty-sixth Regiment were killed defending the colors which were lost.

SKIRMISHING.

A *Times* Bombay dispatch says: Private accounts agree that the inhabitants of the country between Candahar and Chaman-Choki have risen in arms. There has been severe skirmishing around Chamen-Choki.

THE AMEER'S ASSISTANCE.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—A Cabul dispatch says: The Ameer has sent 700 ponies for the transfer service. He has also sent a number of prominent men to arrange for our supplies on the Candahar route.

ARMY OF OBSERVATION.

A Lahore dispatch says that the Cabul force on its arrival at Gundamak will remain as an army of observation.

TURKEY.

WILL BACK DOWN.

BERLIN, Aug. 6.—Various special dispatches indicate the Porte will probably conform to the demands of the Powers on the Montenegrin question, and that the threatened naval demonstration will not take place.

GREEK MOBILIZATION.

ATHENS, Aug. 6.—The decree to be issued on the 9th inst. will authorize the mobilization of the army in such proportions as circumstances may demand. The Greek Chambers will be convoked for the 18th of September.

MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 6.—The *Novoe Vremia* reports that the Russian authorities have received a telegram from Phillipopolis stating that the body of Uzatis, the murderer of Madame Skobeleff, and Ivanhoff, sole witness of the assasination, have mysteriously disappeared.

FRANCE.

COLLEGES TO BE REOPENED.

PARIS, Aug. 6.—At Dijon, St. Etienne, and Avignon the Jesuits announce the reopening of their colleges after vacation.

The repeated announcement that the Jesuits intended to reopen their colleges is a challenge which the Government will meet by repealing the law of 1850, which the *Republique Francaise* declares made the surveillance of the Jesuits illusory, gave superior instruction into their hands, and encouraged a faction hostile to the nation.

DEAD.

Philippe Henry Lemane, the French sculptor, is dead.

RUSSIA.

WORK OF THE NIHILISTS.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 6.—At 9 o'clock last night the house porter was wounded by a shot from a revolver, fired by one of two well-dressed men, both of whom were captured by the police with the assistance of bystanders, after a slight resistance and ineffectual shot at the captors. This is a supposed Nihilist attempt to kill a spy in the person of a house porter.

VARIOUS.

INUNDATIONS IN SPAIN.

MADRID, Aug. 6.—The storm in the Province of Murcia caused serious inundations.

GERMAN FINANCES.

At the Coburg Conference the Finance Ministers agreed that the surplus accruing in the Imperial Treasury from increased taxation raised by the customs tariff shall be distributed among the various States of the Empire.

SOUTH AFRICA.

CAPE TOWN, Aug. 6.—Letsea, the Basuto Chief, has summoned a meeting of the natives for to-day. The excitement in Basutoland is subsiding.

FLOODS IN GERMANY.

BERLIN, Aug. 6.—Owing to heavy rains the last three days in the Carpathian mountains, the River Oder overflowed its banks at Ratibora and Rosel, inundating twenty-five places and partially flooding fifteen. Great damage was done to property. Railway traffic was interrupted. The waters are falling.

LOCAL CRIME.

KIDNAPING.

The police are looking for John M. O'Brien, who is charged with kidnaping the little 4-year-old daughter of Mrs. Antoinette Hillen, of No. 24 California avenue. O'Brien was her first husband, and she procured a divorce from him Jan. 20, 1879, at the same time retaining custody of the child. He has always been anxious to get possession of the little one. Yesterday he overtook the child at Humboldt Park, with a team of horses and carriage, and hastily putting the little one into the vehicle, drove rapidly away. O'Brien used to live near the corner of Twenty-second street and Blue Island avenue, but Mrs. Hillen has no idea where he may now be found. The child is about 4 years of age, has brown hair, dark eyes, and wore a dark calico dress, gray and red stripped stockings, and black kid buttoned shoes.

SHOOTING AFFRAY.

Late Thursday night John Gibbons, of No. 714 Centre avenue, while on his way home, was met on Twenty-second street, between May street and Centre avenue, by one Thomas Eagan, living at No. 228 Hickory street. The latter wanted to fight, just for the fun of the thing, and, when Gibbons refused, he commenced an assault upon him. Gibbons then drew his revolver and fired, the bullet causing a slight flesh wound in Eagan's right breast. Yesterday, before Justice Ingersoll, Gibbons was held in $1,000 bail to the Criminal Court.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

Shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday morning John Shea, a stranger in the city from St. Louis, while attempting to make his way to the Transit House, No. 263 Clark street, was attacked on the corner of Van Buren and Clark streets by two footpads, one of whom held him fast by the throat while the other went through his pockets for a silver watch and a check for $900 on the Lucasses Bank, of St. Louis. Mr. Shea reported his loss at the Armory, and along about 5 o'clock in the morning Officer Max Heidelmeier arrested on Clark street, near Harrison, a fellow giving the name of Charles Vickers, who was fully identified by Mr. Shea as one of the party who robbed him. Nothing was recovered.

PORT HURON.

PORT HURON, Mich., Aug. 6.—Up—Propellers Waverly, Cuba, Potomac, D. W. Rust and consorts, W. T. Graves and consort, Sparta and consort, Victoria and barges; schooners Mineral State, Cal Cook, Sam Cook, M. S. Bacon, Z. Chandler, H. H. Kent, Melvin A., F. J. King, America, George C. Finney, Our Son, F. L. Danforth; steamer Keewenaw.

Down—Propellers Empire, Montana, J. Gould, Passaic and barges, B. W. Jenner and barges, Aracas and barges, Enterprise and barges; schooner Smith and Post.

Wind—Northeast, gentle.

Weather—Fine.

POLITICAL NEWS.

The Georgia Democratic Convention Still Wrangling and Balloting.

No Change in the Vote at the Close of the Nineteenth Ballot.

A Splendid Prospect for Victory in Ohio in October.

Efforts of Democrats and Greenbackers to Divide the Negro Vote in Kansas.

Some More Democratic Electioneering in Indiana on the Yazoo Plan.

GEORGIA.

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 6.—In the Democratic State Convention the balloting for a candidate for Governor was resumed to-day. The fifteenth ballot showed no change from the tenth, taken just before adjournment last evening, which stood: Colquitt, 206; Lester, 58; Hardeman, 55; and Gartrell, 18.

After the nineteenth ballot the Convention adjourned till to-morrow. The vote stood: Colquitt, 211; Lester, 58; Hardeman, 51; Gartrell, 15; Warner, 13. Necessary to a choice, 234.

OHIO.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 6.—Gov. Foster arrived here to-night to visit the encampment of the Fifteenth Regiment, O. N. G. The *Herald* will, in the morning, publish an interview with the Governor, in which that gentleman, who is one of the keenest of observers, gives his views of the political situation in the State. Regarding the coming October election, the Governor said: "I cannot myself see why the majority in Ohio should not be as large, or larger, in October next than it was last year. There are different views as to what contributed to my majority last year, but my judgment is that 5,000 votes were contributed by the Democrats, and I feel equally confident that quite a number of Greenback-Republicans cast their ballots for me. Last year in Ohio there were 5,000 Greenback Republicans who voted for Ewing, and who this year, in my judgment, will vote the Republican ticket, and our organization has as much activity, as perfect and as far advanced, as it was last year, and our reports from everywhere indicate that we are doing even better, and lead us to believe that our majority in October should be 20,000. The Chairman and the members of the Committee in Columbus, who have the matter in charge, are very efficient. In fact, we never had so efficient a Chairman."

As to Congressional districts, Gov. Foster said that if the Republicans carried all the districts considered doubtful, as he confidently expected, they would have fifteen out of twenty Congressmen.

The Presidential question Gov. Foster summed up as follows: "My faith and belief is that the Republican party will carry every Northern State, and I will be much disappointed if they don't do it. We will, I think, by majorities, settle the question beyond controversy, even in a Democratic Congress."

KANSAS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

TOPEKA, Kas., Aug. 6.—Strenuous efforts have been made by the Democrats and Greenbackers to divide the large colored vote of Kansas, and thus overcome or greatly reduce the heavy Republican majority in this State. The State Central Committee of the colored men's organization held a meeting here to-day to discuss the situation. Resolutions for the immediate and thorough organization of the colored voters for the campaign were passed, and a committee appointed to prepare a suitable address. Permanent officers were chosen, as follows: John L. Moller, of Douglas County, Chairman; L. W. Pulls, of Morris County, Secretary; and A. Williams, of Douglas, Treasurer. The colored Republicans here are almost solid for Garfield, and all attempts to divert them will fail. The campaign for State officers is being entered upon with great vigor, and earnest endeavors are being made to prevent the nomination of Gov. St. John, on the theory that he will run behind the ticket and endanger the success of the party in the Second Congressional District, where the Republicans have a bare majority. Out of eighty-seven delegates thus far elected more than half are instructed for St. John. His strength is attributed to his advocacy of the prohibition amendment, and his nomination seems probable, though by no means certain, as the other candidates are combined against him.

INDIANA.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SHELBYVILLE, Ind., Aug. 6.—The Hon. John Overmeyer, of Vernon, opened the Republican campaign here to-night by delivering the first speech since all the nominations were made. The speaker, who is a man of great ability and fine oratorical powers, was greeted by a large audience, which fairly bubbled over with enthusiasm. In a logical manner the doings of the two great parties were contrasted and showed up in their true light. In glowing words the grand achievements of the Rebuplican party were portrayed alongside of the treasonable doings of the Democratic party, and the audience was sent home to make up in their own minds which party should rule the Government. The campaign is now fairly opened, and Yazoo will be in a blaze from now until November.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

GOSHEN, Ind., Aug. 6.—The Hon. Daniel P. Baldwin, candidate for Attorney-General, will address the Republicans of Albion, Noble County, at 8 o'clock Saturday evening.

WISCONSIN.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MADISON, Wis., Aug. 6.—A special from Watertown, Wis., to THE TRIBUNE was published in yesterday's edition, to the effect that Col. Frank W. Oakley, United States Marshal for the Western District of Wisconsin, was likely to be nominated for Congress in the Second District, to succeed the Hon. L. B. Caswell. Your reported called on Col. Oakley to-day to learn the truth or falsity of the report. Col. Oakley says there is not the shadow of truth in the report. On the contrary, he is doing everything in his power in an honorable way to secure the renomination of Mr. Caswell, who he believes to be the very best man in the district to hold that position, Mr. Caswell's two terms in Congress have placed him in the front rank of America's legislators, and he is, in this trying hour of the Nation, the best fitted person in the district to contend with the Southern Brigadiers. "Mr. Caswell will doubtless receive the most of the delegates from his own county (Jefferson), and a large share of the Dane County delegates. Senator G. B. Burrows, it is understood, favors the nomination of Mr. Caswell, and is by this understood to be out of the field. Senator E. E. Woodman, of Baraboo, will doubtless receive nearly a united delegation from Sauk County, and the Hon. Jonathan Bowman, that of Columbia; but, as Dane and Jefferson together can nominate, the Hon. L. B. Caswell is more than likely to take the cake."

MICHIGAN.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Aug. 6.—The Democratic County Convention to select delegates to the State Convention to be held in Detroit next Thursday occurred here to-day. Twenty-four delegates were selected, the bulk of whom favor fusion with the Greenbackers on the State ticket, and will work to accomplish it if possible. This is the only phase of importance in their action. An effort to accomplish coalition has been in progress among many Democratic leaders for some time, and has been bitterly opposed by others here. The scheme may be said to have succeeded, but the Greenbackers do not look kindly on the project hereabouts, and, as this is their executive headquarters, the influence here may result in preventing a fusion, and in leaving for the Democrats the cold comfort of indorsing the pure Greenback ticket. So far as the State is concerned, fusion could affect nothing, but it might endanger some Congressional, Legislative, or county tickets in close districts in the State.

ILLINOIS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Aug. 6.—Oliver C. Sabin, lawyer, of Saybrook, who has for many years been one of the leading Democrats of McLean, and who published a reform paper known as the *Anti-Monopolist*, is announced to make a speech to-morrow night, which excites much attention. It has been surmised that Sabin would withdraw from the Democratic party, but no definit statement has been made by him. THE TRIBUNE correspondent has reliable information that he will announce his adherence to the Republican ticket, State and National, and will expose the inside workings of the Democracy and Greenbackism in McLean County. Sabin has been a shining light in the party, has done as much work as any of them, and has the reputation of being the most effective stump-speaker in McLean County.

ARKANSAS.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Aug. 6.—The Pulaski Republican Convention to-day nominated the following county officers: Sheriff, W. S. Oliver; County Judge, James Coates; County Clerk, Peter Brugman; Circuit Clerk, Jacob Brooker; Assessor, P. Knowles; Surveyor, L. S. Deanscomb; Coroner, Glover; Treasurer, N. W. Cox; Representatives in the Legislature, W. S. Warwick, Emanuel Jones, C. Altenberg, and Willis Grey.

NEW MEXICO.

DENVER, Colo., Aug. 6.—The *Tribune's* Santa Fé special says: The Republican Territorial Convention to-day nominated the Hon. Trianquilino Luna for delegate to Congress. Col. William Breden was chosen Chairman of the Executive Committee. The Republicans seem confident of carrying the Territory.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE THEATRES.

All the houses on this side of the river with, of course, the exception of the Grand Opera-House (Hamlin's) will be open on Monday night, and the season of 1880-'81 may then be said to begin. "French Flats," which has been doing well at Haverly's, will receive its last representation this evening, and will be succeeded on

THE SOLDIERS' SHAM.

Galesburg the Scene of a Terrific Military Encounter Yesterday

Between State Militia Representing the Confederacy and the Union.

A Good Deal of Powder Burned and Much Enthusiasm Created.

The Northern Troops Overcome the Rebs, According to the Program.

Gen. Sheridan and Other Officers Spectators of the Bloodless Victory.

Election of Officers of the Association for the Ensuing Year.

Elaborate Preparations Making for the Reunion at Columbus, O.

AT GALESBURG, ILL.
Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

GALESBURG, Ill., Aug. 6.—The chief interest in camp last night centered in the surprise skirmish which the Rebs organized and carried out against headquarters, the net result of which was the capture of a lot of ammunition, sulphurous and liquid, the drumhead court-martial, and mock extermination at the gun muzzle of a couple of alleged deserters; and the meeting of the Reunion Association for the election of officers for the ensuing year. The sport derived from the sham attack and the alleged judicial proceedings kept everybody in camp in a good humor until bed-time. The election of officers of the Association for the ensuing year resulted in

THE FOLLOWING CHOICE:

President—Col. J. T. Foster, Englewood.
Vice-Presidents—Jo Daviess County—Gen. U. S. Grant.
Stephenson—Smith D. Atkins.
Winnebago—T. G. Lawler.
Boone—Charles Luke.
McHenry—J. M. Southworth.
Lake—Col. James.
Cook—Gen. S. B. Sherer.
Du Page—Capt. Rogers.
Kane—Col. Evans.
De Kalb—John Burst.
Ogle—Col. F. Marsh.
Lee—Capt. Harry D. Dement.
Whiteside—Maj. F. Clendenin.
Rock Island—Harry Cleveland.
Henry—Col. A. R. Mock.
Bureau—Col. F. M. Elliott.
Kendall—Capt. Thomas Beebe.
Will—Col. Munn.
La Salle—John Perriker.
Grundy—Gen. Hayes.
Iroquois—Charles C. Culver.
Kankakee—Col. Clark.
Ford—Col. J. H. Collier.
Peoria—Col. S. A. Harper.
Livingston—Benjamin E. Robinson.
Knox—Rowley Page.
Warren—Maj. W. G. Bond.
Mercer—Col. William H. Lorrimer.
Henderson—Capt. Froehlich.
Hancock—Col. B. F. Marsh.
McDonough—Col. Westfall.
Fulton—Col. L. F. Ross.
Stark—Col. William Jackson.
Tazewell—K. S. Conkling.
Woodford—J. W. January.
McLean—J. W. Hamilton.
Logan—Capt. Cadwallader.
Champaign—Capt. St. John Van Arnum.
Putnam—Capt. B. F. Baker.
Marshall—Lieut. R. J. Depew.
Sangamon—Gen. H. Hilliard.
Morgan—Capt. H. Chapin.
Adams—Gen. Hamilton.
Menard—Capt. S. L. Davis.
Macon—Gen. R. J. Oglesby.
Mason—Capt. Jacob Wheeler.
Pike—Col. A. C. Matthews.
Jersey—Col. W. H. Edgar.
Macoupin—Gen. J. I. Rinaker.
Madison—Col. J. T. Cooper.
Jefferson—Gen. C. W. Parey.
Marion—Capt. B. F. Teets.
Calhoun—Alexander Sholl.
Carroll—Col. J. W. Hawk.
Green—Capt. Orr.
Cass—Gen. C. E. Lippincott.
Recording Secretary—Charles R. E. Koch, Chicago.
Corresponding Secretary—John E. Stephens, Chicago.
Treasurer—T. B. Coulter, Aurora.
Executive Committee—Martin Kingman, Peoria; Col. Swain, Chicago; Maj. Bond, Monmouth; W. H. Watson, Aurora.

THE ASSOCIATION

by resolution shut down on all games of chance and the sale of liquors on the grounds at future reunions. What is more, there seems to be an honest intention to carry out the spirit of the resolution, which may be regarded as an entering wedge against certain features of these reunions which the judicious have looked upon as not altogether lovely.

THE THIRD AND LAST DAY

of the reunion opened bright and clear, and the moving of teams through the streets sent the dust clouds whirling hither and thither until the sprinkling wagons were turned loose and began to lay the impalpable yellow powder low. The forces in camp were up betimes, and were ready by 9 o'clock to proceed to the residence of Gen. Post, where they found Gen. Sheridan, Col. Mike Sheridan, and Gen. Forsythe, whom they proudly escorted to the camp. As the procession turned into the main entrance, and the carriages containing the distinguished guests into the one at the southern end of the grounds, the artillery, under the command of Col. Foster, of Englewood, boomed forth a Lieutenant-General's salute of fifteen guns, which the Lieutenant-General and his companions duly acknowledged by removing their head-pieces. They were then whisked into headquarters, where they proceeded to make themselves at home, much to the disappointment of the crowd on the outside who were thirsting with impatience to hear a speech—if only ten words—from the veterans' idol, gallant Little Phil. The latter, as is his habit, fought shy of anything of the sort, and studiously kept his tent, where he chatted pleasantly with the officers and had a kind word for everybody who called.

From this time on the camp was given up to entertaining the military guests of the occasion and to the bustle incident to a thorough preparation for the sham battle, which was looked forward to as by all odds the big event of the reunion. Gen. Sheridan, Gov. Cullom, Gen. Forsythe, and Col. Sheridan were visited in their tents by hundreds of old veterans, rough but kindly in their attentions, and in turn made a tour of the tents about headquarters, calling upon the officers and their wives, and attracting, as they moved about, the steady, admiring gaze of the multitude. Later on the visitors were serenaded, and still later, when it became necessary to drive through the camp, the carriage containing Little Phil, Gov. Cullom, and Col. Clark Carr was disconnected from its motive power and a crowd of thirty or forty hardy veterans jumped in, took hold of the pole, and drew the vehicle with its occupants through the prominent portion of the camp and up to the judges' stand by the race-track. It was a new and not an unpleasant version of Sheridan's ride. The party climbed up into the first story of the stand, from which colgn of vantage the could observe the course of affairs in the field. Gen. Forsyth, Col. Sheridan, Gen. Henderson, member of Congress from this district, Dr. Truman B. Miller, Mrs. Col. Swain, and a number of other ladies and gentlemen watched the subsequent proceedings from the story above. The time at last arrives

FOR THE GORY BUSINESS TO COMMENCE.

It is half-past 3, fully half an hour late, before the area which is to become memorable by the possible carnage of war begins to be cleared of the thousand upon thousands of sightseers who have rushed in and preempted the best places. The task of driving them back is intrusted to Maj. Walter and his gory compatriots, on horseback. The crowd retires at the approach of the oncoming steeds and the flashing sabres, and sullenly takes up position nearer the fences on the eastern and western limits of the square. The grand stand west of the track, and overlooking the field, is crowded to its utmost; the fences and the territory adjacent to them are black with peering humanity; the race-track on each side is clear, and furnishes a stamping ground for the subsequent movements of the Union scouts and the cavalry. On the east and south a line of woods skirts the way, and adds to the strategical situation of the place. The Union tents occupy the southeastern portion of the square. Back of the tents is the race-course on the south. Still further back are the woods, and behind them the Union cavalry, a portion of the infantry, and four pieces of artillery have been stationed. North of the tents, less than midway between the northern and southern extremities of the field, is a well, with a crib-like wall. Around it northeast of the well is a plain wooden crib, behind which three or four Union skirmishers will subsequently lie low and proceed to open out on the Johnny Rebs.

THE CONFEDERATE STRONGHOLD,

Fort Lee, is at the extreme northeastern corner of the field. It is an octagonal redoubt, surrounded in front by a ditch and on the side and rear by wooden fences. Behind it are the enemy and headquarters; the hated Rebel rag flies from the flagpole in the centre and another waves from the ramparts. Inside the fort are four pieces of artillery under the command of Lieut. Wells. Gen. Reynolds commands the First Brigade, composing the Stark County Veterans, or "Texas Rangers," as they have been dubbed, under Col. J. D. Hatfield; and the Louisville Veterans, or "Fifth Louisiana," under Col. James W. Kays. The Second Brigade, commanded by Gen. Elliott, of Princeton, consists of the Medway Veterans, or "Louisiana Tigers," under Col. C. P. Fisher, and the Henderson County Veterans, assisted by the "Magnolia Veteran Guerillas," under Col. B. F. Baker. The Rebel band inspires the requisit enthusiasm by playing "Dixie," "Bonnie Blue Flag," and "Maryland, My Maryland," which jar harshly upon the enemy's ears. Gen. Hilliard, the Rebel commander, casts a veteran's glance on the natural and artificial defenses, and gives frequent orders to Col. J. M. Rice, his Acting Adjutant-General. Their eyes flash fire; it looks as if they meant business.

THE COMMANDER OF THE UNION FORCES,

Gen. S. B. Sherer, knows the end from the beginning, so does everybody else, and isn't a bit excited. For his cavalry commander he has Col. Walter and Lieut. Wilson, and his infantry forces are intrusted to Col. Harper and Col. Elder. The Union forces exceed the Rebs about two to one, the fighters for the Stars and Stripes numbering about 300 and the defenders of the fort about 150. Four dust-stained scouts ride up the west road from the Union side to spy out the Rebel band. The Rebs, of course, "get on to" that, and start out a skirmish line. The skirmishers run out with three cheers, but they run back again under cover of the fort. A moment later the Union skirmish-line, comprising the McDonough Neterans, under Col. Reid, is coming out, with blood in its eye and powder in its muskets. The boys in blue load, advance, and open fire standing. Then they sneak up to a position in line with the well, and open out on the enemy again. In order to give the Rebs a fair chance to do the proper thing under the circumstances, Maj. Healy rides forward towards the fort with a flag of truce to demand a surrender. A Rebel officer rides out to meet him on a white horse, and the Rebel skirmish line intimates by a long yell that the fellows in the fort haven't any intention of surrendering. Maj. Healy turns over to the officer on the white horse a letter from Gen. Sherer, demanding immediate and unconditional surreader as preferable to the effusion of more or less blood and the certain final licking of the Rebs.

THERE IS A LULL IN THE FIRING

to allow the negotiations to go on. The Rebel officer reports, and brings back the rebellious commander's reply. As a matter of course, under the circumstances, he deems it his duty to defend the fort to the last drop of blood, and so on. The Rebs have evidently been informed of the reply, for they are howling their approval of something, and the band is playing the "Bonnie Blue Flag." Maj. Healy rides back to the Union lines and reports the result of his mission, the Union commander's voice is now for war, and more of it. Col. Elder and Col. Harper move forward with their columns, comprising detachments from the Fourth, Seventh, and Eighth Regiments. The former takes his position on the left and the latter on the right, both in front of the camps and behind the Union skirmish line. The latter advances, and the Union artillery, consisting of two batteries under the command of Col. Foster, Chief of Artillery, is planted between the two columns of troops. The Rebel skirmishers keep up a lively racket, and the other fellows reply with becoming promptness. They have reached the crib, northeast of the well, and pop away at the Johnnies from behind the sheltering wood fence. Irregular firing is kept up for several minutes; then the Rebs start toward the Union fellows, firing as they run, and force them back. For a few minutes the crack of the rifle is exceedingly lively, and the gray-coats seem to have the best of it. The Union troops in the background fall on their faces and squint their breech-loaders at the Rebel interlopers. The latter are reinforced from the fort, but the Union skirmish line advances boldly and gains its old position in line with the second crib. The last Unionist on the left has got a bead on his man, and is endeavoring to pick him off. At the same time one of the boys in blue on the right bites the dust and is taken to the rear. The Union artillery now takes a hand in the thing, and makes matters more interesting. The Rebel skirmishers still advance, however, and the other fellows fall back a little, while the Union guns thunder forth

VOLLEY AFTER VOLLEY.

The skirmish lines are almost within a stone's throw of each other, which, as a veteran in the judge's stand is afterwards reported as observing, is "very close without cover." The right of the Union skirmish line, consisting of the Dan McCook and Whittier No. 7 Posts and the veterans from Farmington, keeps up a rattling fire at the Rebs, which is supplemented by the work of the skirmishers on the left. For a time, however, the Rebs practically have things their own way. Then they fall back, and the picket firing is accompanied by the hoarse mutterings of the Union artillery. The Union skirmish line is reinforced by the reserves on the right, and, after some more irregular firing, the Rebs fall back. The Unionists follow up their advantage, and one of their batteries moves out into the field at the left of the skirmish line. Then is heard the first gun from the fort. The battery replies, and there is a succession of artillery and lively picket firing for some time. The Rebel skirmish line advances slowly and cautiously, At the same time the other Union battery in the centre opens fire on the fort. The Rebel skirmishers advance with the same old yell, and the other fellows fall back in good style. The Rebs are determined to get the Union flag, however, and they make a bold dash for it. While they don't succeed entirely, they manage to secure a piece of it, and retire to the fort, leaving several of their comrades behind them, who are immediately driven into the Union camp as prisoners of war. A succession of feints between the two contesting forces leaves things practically where they were.

THEN THE UNION TROOPS

on the left move forward to a position near the battery, and the artillery on the right also pushes forward. A detachment of the Union cavalry advances on the extreme right, while the artillery at that point opens up on the fort. The Rebel skirmishers get back under cover of their batteries, near the fort, while the remaining detachment of Union troops move forward. The skirmishers open with a volley on their erring brethren and cautiously advance mid the booming of cannons from both sides. Suddenly there is a movement of the cavalry detachment up the road on the left. They enter the field by a gate north of the grand stand, and take their place on the left out of range of the artillery. The Rebel skirmish-line, discomfited or out of ammunition, withdraws to the fort. A conference seems to be going on between the pent-up Rebels. A moment later a flag of truce is sent out from the fort. The once proud sons of Southland have lost their grip. It is now conditional surrender,—the condition being that each man is to retain his side arms, and the cavalry their horses. The Rebels had no cavalry whatever, by the way; but let that pass. Their offer, of course, is indignantly rejected, and they are apparently getting ready to die in the last ditch. Gen. Hilliard himself takes personal command, and encourages his bloodthirsty warriors to do their level best. Now there is an awkward lull, lasting several minutes. The Circassian female and Barnum's, or some other man's, Zulu, tired of the public's inattention, take to the race-track in front of the grand stand, and make an exhibition of themselves. The Egyptian snake-charmer, not to be outdone by long-haired woman and a cheap African, takes a hand in it himself, and the impatient crowd relaxes the corners of its mouth into a broad grin, but the lull is finally over, and the contestants get down to business.

THE UNION SKIRMISH-LINES

come together, the batteries thunder against the fort, and the troops fire in volleys, while the skirmishers keep up a rattling fire at will. The cavalry detachments advance a trifle, and the firing goes on. The Rebel reserve is pushed forward, and a new skirmish-line formed near the fort. A sally is made, led by Gen. Hilliard in person, and the Rebs move forward in double-quick charge on the Union lines. A bugle-call brings the scattered Union cavalry, and the Union skirmish-line falls back in good order. The artillery follows suit. The guns before the fort again open their hoarse throats, and the artillery respond in first-class style, while the volley firing on the Union left has an apparently depressing effect on the already waning courage of the enemy. The lines gradually close up. The cavalry, which a moment ago was called in, moves around the race-track back of the tents, and reappears on the right of the field. The artillery and volley-firing is kept up, and the result is deafening. Now the main body advances, and the right and left wings move forward in unison with them. The skirmishers fire by file and the troops by volley, and the din is tremendous. The Rebel guns from the fort return a sullen reply. But their supply of ammunition is already low in that quarter, and the Union forces are momentarily closing in, flushed with the certainty of victory. The Rebel skirmishers, after valiantly endeavoring to stem back the oncoming tide, take refuge in the fort. The advance has now become a general rush from all directions towards one. The cheers of the victors are mingled with the defiant yells of the defeated, whose eyes and whose guns flash resistance to the last. The advance guard of the conquering host clears the ditch as though it were a street gutter, scales the redoubt, and is inside the late Rebel stronghold. As usual there is a rush for the flagstaff, whither Post No. 7 is in the van. Charles Oakley is the first to catch the rope and haul down the despised Rebel rag, while E. C. Simington, of the First Iowa, assists him in running up the victorious Stars and Stripes. Three cheers are given for the flag that now waves from the dismantled fort, and the Rebels look daggers, though they don't use any.

THE FIGHT IS OVER,

and the victory won, and the loyal people of Galesburg have been saved the ignominy of passing under the Rebel yoke, as they would no doubt have been compelled to do had Gen. Hilliard retained the power to enforce obedience to the following proclamation which was discovered in his tent after the capture of the fort, but before the ink was hardly dry on it:

HEADQUARTERS CONFEDERATE ARMY OF OCCUPATION, FORT LEER, IN THE LATE STATE OF ILLINOIS, NOW THIRD DISTRICT OF ANNEXED TERRITORY, Aug. 5, 1880.—*Proclamation to the Subjugated People of the North:* The General commanding the Confederate issues this proclamation to assure the citizens of the late State of Illinois—

First—That it is with the best of feeling to the citizens of this unfortunate territory that we come among them.

Second—It is the desire of the Confederate States Government to deliver the people of this district from the rule of the vulgar mechanics and tradespeople who have heretofore had control of affairs, and to establish among them a government whose chief cornerstone is the benign and Heaven-ordained institution of slavery; a government in which it shall be compatible with the honor of a chivalrous and high-toned gentleman to take active part; a government in which every man shall be taught to know his place and to keep it; a government in which mere vulgar laboring people will not presume to crowd in, except to pay their regular proportion of taxes to the Confederacy; a government where only the well-born and valorous chivalry of the South shall act, and thus put an end forever to the delusive fallacy of the North, that "all men are born free and equal."

Third—The overwhelming victory of Aug. 4, in which the Confederate States army drove the horde of Yankee mudsills, lately occupying Galesburg, out of that fair city, must convince all right-thinking people of the superiority of Southern valor, and of their duty to submit to our authority without further resistance and murmur.

Fourth—Civil authority will be maintained in the territory formerly known as Illinois by the regularly constituted authorities until further orders; but it is expected that all judicial and municipal officers will at once report to the General commanding for instructions, having reference to an entire change in the administration of affairs. The troops will be restrained from plunder, and the rights of all citizens will be respected except those heretofore engaged in previous wars for the preservation of the Union, or those who have fostered attempts at insurrection or escape from their masters on the part of persons held to labor and service in the Confederate States. All persons heretofore known as having borne a part in the past unpleasantness will prepare a schedule of their effects and report the same to the nearest commanding officer of the Confederate forces, and will at once furnish bonds for their future good behavior, and as a guarantee of their peaceful submission to the new order of things.

By order, H. HILLIARD,
Major-General Commanding, C. S. A.
M. RICE,
Colonel C. S. A., Acting Aujutant-General.

THE SHAM BATTLE,

while very interesting to those who took part in it, and to a majority of the vast mass who saw but were not of it, was hardly as great a success as its predecessor of last summer at Aurora. In the first place, there were not enough men engaged to make as good a display as in that at Aurora. In the next place, the use of muzzle-loaders instead of breech-loaders tended to delay matters and drag the thing out until it lost that briskness of action which characterizes the real glory of battle. In the third place, the veterans, willing as they are to sacrifice themselves, appear to have lost something of their affection for sham fights, and the contest was not nearly as spirited as it would have been had the combatants embraced more of the militia boys; but the crowd was pleased; nobody was hurt, beyond the unavoidable powder-burned faces of a few; and, take it altogether, it was a fairly realistic and successful sham. The crowd, as was expected, reached its maximum. There could not hardly have been less than 40,000 people on the grounds, and the hearts of the managers were glad within them at the plethoric pile of receipts which swelled the financial accounts of the first two days of the reunion.

The fight practically terminated the reunion, and, within an hour after it was over, the late camp and the grounds contiguous to it were comparatively deserted.

To-morrow the baggage and the stuff will be moved off, and the place will resume its wonted look.

There were

TWO PUBLIC RECEPTIONS

to-night, one to Gen. Sheridan, at Gen. Post's residence, and the other to Gov. Cullom, at the residence of John B. Coltons. Throngs of people attended each, and counted themselves fortunate to bask in the smiles and shake the tired hands of these two representatives of the military and the civil power. Gen. Sheridan left at a late hour in a Director's car of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Road, for Chicago. Gov. Cullom will go West in the morning to make a campaign speech. The general exodus has already begun, and by to-morrow night there will be nothing of the late reunion left in Galesburg but its generally pleasant memory and the financial deposits which in one way or another it drew into the general coffers.

COLUMBUS, O.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 6.—Preparations on an elaborate scale are being perfected, not only to gayly decorate the city on the occasion of the great reunion next week, but to provide headquarters in the city where every command can assemble while not in camp at the Fair-Grounds. Letters and telegrams are continually pouring in from Illinois and Wisconsin, making inquiries as to the probable expense that will be incurred for railroad fare, etc. The Local Committee have perfected arrangements with the Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railway Company (Pan-Handle Route) to sell excursion-tickets from Chicago to Columbus and return for $9. The tickets will be good to return to Chicago until the 13th, inclusive. Tickets can be secured at 121 Randolph street, in Chicago, on the 9th or 10th inst. This low rate, it is thought, will enable many from Illinois to participate in the festivities.

The following characteristic letter has been received from Gen. Sherman:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES, WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 3.—*J. W. Myers, Secretary, Columbus, O.*—MY DEAR FRIEND: Your kind letter of invitation for me to attend the Reunion of the Soldiers and Sailors at Columbus, on the 10th, 11th, and 12th of this month, came to Washington when I was in the Northwest, was sent after me, and followed by a great circle, and has only just overtaken me. I had arranged to stay in Washington all of August because of that trip to the Northwest, and another in September and October to California; but recently the President invited me to attend him to Columbus, which I construe as an order, and therefore I will be with him.

It is to me always a source of pleasure to meet my old comrades in social gatherings, but these come so thick and fast as to become embarrassing. Yet I feel sure you will have a rousing meeting in Columbus, and I will help swell the crowd. Ever your friend, W. T. SHERMAN.

The following program has been arranged for the second day, Wednesday, Aug. 11:

Artillery salute at sunrise, thirty-eight guns; reveille, by the bugle and drum corps; regimental and Association reunions.

Afternoon, 3 o'clock, at the State Fair-Grounds—Music, by the United States Barracks Band; vocal music, by the Ex-Soldiers' & Sailors' Glee Club; prayer, by the Rev. William E. Moore, Chaplain of the Ex-Soldiers' & Sailors' Association; Address, by Gov. Dennison; music, by the United States Barracks Band; address, by Gen. James B. Steedman, of Ohio; introduction of distinguished guests; music by the United States Barracks Band.

Evening—Artillery salute at sundown, thirteen guns; grand and brilliant display of fireworks, under the superintendency of Mr. Phil Sager, of Columbus, O.; stereopticon views of battle-scenes, etc., etc., at the west front of the State-House, by Mr. Henry Miller. At 11 o'clock the signal will be given and taps sounded, as on the preceding day.

For once politics have fallen below par even in Columbus, which has won a National reputation on account of its being the birthplace of so many new party organizations. But now all minds are centered on the events of next week, and that they will be interesting cannot be doubted.

AT SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Aug. 6.—The indications are that there will be a very large attendance at the soldiers' reunion in this city next week at which the prominent veterans of the State will be present.

AT ELGIN, ILL.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ELGIN, Ill., Aug. 6.—The Fifty-second Regiment Illinois Infantry Veteran Volunteers Association will hold its fourteenth annual reunion in Elgin on Wednesday, Sept. 8, 1880.

FORTY, AND OUT.

The Fasting Doctor Nearly Through with His Fortieth Day of Fasting—His Condition Good—The Prospect for a Square Meal.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—The fasting Doctor entered on the last day of his long abstinence from food at noon to-day. This morning he presented a comfortable picture as he sat in his easy-chair after his hot bath. His grayish-white hair was brushed back from his temples nicely, and altogether he looked more "sleeked up" than common. He expressed the belief to his attendants this morning that he could eat three meals a day regularly very soon after the fast was over. The Doctor's first feast was discussed this morning, and it was proposed to have a banquet composed entirely of vegetables and fruits at noon to-morrow, to which the attendants, reporters, and others who have been in attendance upon the faster should be invited. Dr. Tanner, however, requested that the feast be put off some days until he is able to preside. "I look forward," said he, "to Sunday as a day of rest." Dr. Tanner seemed in much better condition last night and to-day than for several days, though he had several bad turns during the night, and apparently feared a sudden collapse, as he asked his attendant to watch his breathing carefully. About 9 o'clock, when there were about seventy-five visitors in the hall, he astonished them and his watchers by descending to the lower hall and walking around the railing six times without resting. Then he returned to the gallery, acknowledging the applause of the audience, and rested in his arm-chair, throwing up his feet upon the balustrade of the gallery. He remained in that position for about an hour, when he leaned forward, with his head between his hands, and vomited several times a small quantity of mucous caused by his exercise. A mustard foot-bath was given him, and his chest and back were rubbed and dried, and he fell into a quiet sleep. He complained some of the oppressive heat, and belched several times before falling asleep.

To the Western Associated Press.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—Dr. Tanner entered upon the last day of his fast at noon. His pain is intense, and ever since last night every move he makes either induces emesis or causes eructations of gas. A chemical analysis of the fluid from his stomach, it is claimed, shows that the fast has been honestly conducted. Every hour he walks around the inclosure without assistance, that spectators may see him. At 1 a. m. he was quite sick. Fifteen minutes later he was lying on a cot with his knees drawn up to his stomach. He asked the watchers to notice his breathing, without giving a reason therefor. His respiration was found to be fourteen to the minute and natural. He fell asleep again, but soon after made an effort to vomit. He brought up only a small quantity of matter. After a sleep of an hour, the Doctor again drew himself up in a heap and soon had another attack of nausea, vomiting mucus and water. A suggestion that a mustard plaster be put on his stomach was scouted by the Doctor, who said nothing would relieve his discomfort but beef, wine, and iron. He remained quiet and comfortable until nearly 8 o'clock, when he ejected from his stomach two ounces of water tinged with bile. He was given, at 8:15, two and a half ounces of water, which was followed by another attack of nausea. A mustard foot-bath made him quite comfortable again, however. At 10 o'clock the Doctor drank four ounces of water, and then descending to the lower hall walked one lap and repeated the pedestrian performance of 11 and 12 o'clock, and, in the interval, drank three ounces of water. At noon he declared his condition good. Two proposals of marriage and an offer from a Chicago lyceum manager for the Doctor to lecture through the Western States were among the morning's mail. A very large crowd is in the hall.

O'CONNELL'S BIRTHDAY.

The 105th Anniversary of the Birth of the Great Irish Agitator Celebrated in Toronto—Serious Riots Between Catholics and Orangemen — The Police Powerless.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

TORONTO, Aug. 6.—The 105th anniversary of the birth of Daniel O'Connell, the famous Irish agitator, was celebrated here to-day under the auspices of the Emerald Beneficent Association. There was a large number of visiting brethren from Hamilton and other points. Immediately on their arrival by steamer, at 1 o'clock, a procession was formed, which marched forth to the Archbishop's palace grounds, where his Grace, Dr. Lynch, was found, surrounded by a number of his clergy, waiting to welcome them. After the bands which headed the procession had played a number of Irish airs appropriate to the occasion, they reformed and marched through the main thoroughfares of the city to the cricket grounds on College street, where a program of games was disposed of and speeches made by Messrs. James Britton, Chairman; Mayor Beaty, of Toronto; Mayor O'Reilly, Hamilton; John O'Donough, and others. To-night at about 10 o'clock a crowd of Roman Catholics and Orangemen, numbering about 600, met in Queen street, West, and fought fiercely with stones and sticks for a quarter of an hour. Sixty policemen of the night patrol charged the rioters and clubbed them right and left. Constable Norman was struck on the head with a stone and injured so severely that he is not expected to recover. A Hamiltonian named Murphy and one Lynch were badly beaten by the police, and a colored boy named Smith was knocked insensible. The macadam was torn from the roadway for nearly half a block. No sooner was this disturbance quelled than another one broke out at Yonge street wharf. The steamer Empress of India had taken out an excursion party of Roman Catholics, and an Orange crowd gathered to prevent their landing. The police tried to disperse the throng, but could not do so. A squad now occupies a position at the foot of the street, and are prepared to move at the direction of the Mayor. They are all armed with night clubs and revolvers. The crowd is comparatively quiet, but there is likely to be trouble before morning.

SUICIDE.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

TOLEDO, O., Aug. 6.—The body of Mattie Downey, a young girl but 16 years of age, was found in Swan Creek this forenoon, with every indication of suicide by drowning. She was last seen on Wednesday night leaning over the railing of one of the bridges over the creek very despondent. Deceased had within the past two years become very dissipated, and was frequently sent from the police Court to the County Jail for drunkenness.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 6.—Mrs. W. T. Pritchard, wife of a well-known turfman of Sacramento, committed suicide in that city this morning by hanging herself in an arbor in the garden. The act is supposed to have been caused by her husband's business troubles.

SPORTING NEWS.

Two Fast and Exciting Races at the Buffalo Park Meeting.

Sorrel Dan Wins After a Six-Heat Contest, and Wedgewood Does the Same.

The Chicagos Encounter Another Defeat at the Hands of the Bostons.

Providence, Troy, and Buffalo the Other Winning Clubs.

THE TURF.

THE BUFFALO MEETING.
Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 6.—The fourth day of the trotting meeting drew together about 6,000 spectators. In all respects the day was of the most favorable character, the sky being cloudless, the temperature comfortably warm, and the atmosphere clear and bracing, with a very gentle breeze stirring. The track was never better, and the program an excellent one, embracing the 2:22 and 2:25 trotting and free-for-all pacing events.

Owing to laxity on the part of the judges, who

INDULGED SPLAN TO AN OFFENSIVE EXTENT

in the 2:23 race, allowing him to drive Wedgewood three heats without making an effort for either, when it was positively known that he could have won them all, the contest was needlessly prolonged, so that the 2:25 race had to be postponed until to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock. The 2:23 starters were Kitty Bates, Jim Irving, Deck Wright, Wedgewood, and Katie Middleton. Six heats were trotted, Wedgewood starting a prime favorit over the field at $100 to $22, and retaining the call to the end. Kitty Bates was never headed in the first heat, and won by three open lengths in 2:19, Deck Wright being the only one near her. Katie Middleton, who is now in charge of Frank Van Ness, and Jim Irving, driven by Mace, were distanced. Irving scored up trotting but twice in twelve attempts, and finally got off level, while Katie Middleton was on a break. The latter settled in a few rods, but Irving sat down in front of her on the turn, compelling Van Ness to pull to a second break that shut her out. Irving danced to the half, which he reached just as Kitty Bates was coming home. Mace then turned him around and drove back to the stand on a trot. Deck Wright captured the second heat easily in 2:19¾. Kentucky Wilkes broke his cheek on the first turn, and after that mishap finished only three lengths behind. Kitty Bates broke directly after the start. Deck Wright led in the third heat until near the distance stand, where Kentucky Wilkes carried him to a break and beat him home by half a length in 2:21¼. At the conclusion of this heat loud calls were made for Splan's removal, and the judges talked forcibly of compliance, until Splan assured them that he would drive to the front in the next heat. The next three heats were taken off-hand by Wedgewood in 2:21½, 2:20, 2:20¼, Kentucky Wilkes driving him out in each heat, and lapped him under the wire in the final one.

THE PACING RACE

resulted in a grand performance, Sorrel Dan scoring a brilliant victory in six heats, averaging 2:15⅝. Lucy was in splendid form, and would have won but for bad handling. Sleepy Tom displayed much of his last year's speed and endurance, and was a better horse to-day than he has previously been this year. Mattie Hunter was in good condition, but lacked the speed for which she is noted. Rowdy Boy, who has been under medical treatment since arriving here, did remarkably well under the circumstances. Before the start pools sold: Sorrel Dan, $50; Mattie Hunter, $37; field, $35.

The word for the first heat was given with Dan about a neck behind the other four, who were abreast. Rowdy Boy cut out the work, closely followed by Tom and Dan, while Mattie Hunter and Lucy dropped two and four lengths behind. The quarter was accomplished in thirty-two seconds, Rowdy Boy leading a scant length, Dan and Tom disputing second place, Mattie Hunter three lengths, and Lucy five lengths to the rear. Dan drew up level with Rowdy Boy on the back stretch, but could not pass him, and the pair paced head and head to the half in 1:05¼. At this point Tom was four lengths behind, Mattie lapping him, Lucy close up, pacing very fast and gaining. Rowdy Boy and Dan continued their struggle through the third quarter without change, and passed the pole nose and nose in 1:38½. Meanwhile Mattie Hunter brushed into third place three lengths behind, Lucy came up within a length of her, and Tom was compelled to drop out of the contest. Swinging into the home-stretch Lucy closed on Mattie Hunter, and both straightened out with a brush that very quickly brought them up to Dan and Rowdy Boy. In a whipping finish Lucy outspeeded the party and won by a good length in 2:14. Dan beat Mattie Hunter a head for second place, and Rowdy Boy, who was even up with them, left his feet under the wire, for which he was placed fourth. Tom was jogged in. Lucy became a hot favorit over the field at $100 to $25.

The judges made a disgusting blunder in starting the second heat, and gave Tom two lengths of a lead, Sorrel Dan being second, Lucy and Mattie Hunter going slow, and Rowdy Boy three lengths behind. A string was immediately formed with Tom in the lead two lengths ahead of Dan, Lucy, Mattie Hunter, and Rowdy Boy respectively for eight and ten lengths in the rear. In this order the half was paced, the poles being passed in 33¾, 1:06¼. Dan improved his position to even terms with Tom on the third quarter, paced in 33¾, and Lucy gained a couple of lengths. Straightening for home Tom shook off Dan and came into the stretch with a clear lead and looked like a certain winner until 150 yards from the wire. Then Dan made a final effort, to which Tom could not respond, and came away and won by a length. Lucy came home at amazing speed and finished on Tom's wheel. Mattie Hunter and Rowdy Boy were laid up and dropped inside the flag. Lucy retained the confidence of pool-buyers and sold for $100, while the others brought but $65. The judges apparently had no regard for the money she was carrying, for they gave the word for the third heat when she was two open lengths behind. Tom set the pace and took the lead at the turn Dan and Mattie Hunter going head and neck as second and third, Rowdy Boy fourth, and Lucy last at the quarter in 33¾. Tom had two lengths the best of Dan, who was half a length ahead of Mattie Hunter, the latter being three lengths ahead of Rowdy Boy, who had a like advantage over Lucy. The second quarter was paced without change, and the half passed in 1:07. Lucy paced the third quarter at a phenomenal gait, and when Tom passed the pole in 1:40, a length ahead of Dan and three lengths before Mattie Hunter, she was only two lengths from the latter, and closing the gap at every stride. The final brush was intensely exciting. Dan, Mattie Hunter, and Lucy turned into the home stretch with a rush and straightened, clustered, around Tom. In a hundred yards Lucy broke, but Dan, Tom, and Mattie Hunter vigorously contested the route to the wire, where Dan finished a neck before Tom, who was but a head in advance of Mattie Hunter. Rowdy Boy was an indifferent fourth and Lucy a bad last. Time, 2:15.

The result of the heat made Dan favorit over the field at $50 to $25. Mace was substituted for Rea behind Mattie Hunter at Pate's request.

The send-off for the fourth heat was the best of the meeting, the field being beautifully lined when the word was given. Going away with an extraordinary brush, Rowdy Boy carried Dan to a break and secured the lead in the first hundred yards, and showed the way around the turn, passing the quarter-pole in 33½ seconds, two lengths ahead of Tom, Mattie Hunter being third by three lengths and two lengths before Lucy. Mace was two open lengths ahead of Dan at the half in 1:06½. Rowdy Boy, Tom, and Mattie Hunter were divided by a length. Lucy was two lengths away, and Dan was laid up. On the third quarter Tom collared Rowdy Boy, and Mattie Hunter and Mace closed up so that there was no daylight between the four as they passed the pole in 1:41. The first brush commenced at the head of the homestretch where the lot were very nearly even. A better contested finish was never witnessed. Forth, Phillips, Mace, and Keys exerted their skill and strength to the utmost, their horses responding gamely and vigorously. It was anybody's heat to the distance. Then Lucy acquired a slight advantage, and held to within thirty yards of the wire, when Phillips gave Tom a couple of wicked cuts of the whip, and the old blind fellow got away so fast that he shot under the wire on at least even terms with the gray mare. Mattie Hunter was at Lucy's girth, and Rowdy Boy quite even with her. The judges' verdict was a dead heat; Rowdy Boy third. Time, 2:16¼.

Before the horses were called for the fifth heat Lucy became a choice at $25 against $40 for the field. The whole party paced around the turn in a bunch, the quarter-pole being reached in 33 seconds, Tom leading Rowdy Boy a neck, Mattie Hunter third, Dan fourth, and Lucy last. On the backstretch Lucy struck a runaway gait, and paced into second place before passing the half, at which point she was pocketed behind Tom and inside of Rowdy Boy, outside of whom was Dan, with Mattie Hunter at his heels. Time, 1:06. Entering the third quarter Tom assumed a clear lead, and Lucy took second position, Dan third, Rowdy Boy fourth, and Mattie Hunter last. At the middle of the turn Lucy brushed up to Tom's wheel, and Dan followed in close pursuit. Tom led Lucy half a length at the three-quarter pole, in 1:41¼, and Dan was but little over a length behind, with Rowdy Boy and Mattie Hunter a length and two lengths away. On the homestretch Lucy outfooted Tom and came home a handy winner by two lengths in 2:16¼. Dan was a good third, Mattie Hunter fourth, and Rowdy Boy last on a break. About five lengths divided the first and last.

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AMUSEMENTS.

Haverly's Theatre.
Dearborn street, corner of Monroe. Engagement of A. M. Palmer's Union-Square Theatre Company. "French Flats." Afternoon and evening.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1880.

TO WORKING REPUBLICANS.

The Presidential campaign has now fairly opened. The Republicans have a magnificent standard-bearer, at once a statesman, scholar, and soldier, who is worthy of the cordial support of every Republican in this broad land. Every man who is proud of the patriotic record of the Republican party, and devoted to the honor and welfare of his country, cannot hesitate to support Gen. JAMES A. GARFIELD and the whole Republican ticket.

The Demo-Confederate candidate is wholly ignorant of political and civil affairs, as his whole life has been spent in military routine; he is utterly unfit to discharge the delicate and difficult duties of the Presidency, and if elected will be nothing more than a nose of wax in the hands of the crafty, unreconstructed, State-supremacy Brigadiers of the South. It is not safe to elect such a man Chief Magistrate of this great Republic.

The Republicans must confront the "Solid South" by a Solid North. Congress must be recovered from the hands of the Confederates and their doughface allies; and the Government must be kept in the control of the party that saved the Union and made a free country; that preserved the fiercely assailed National credit, restored the currency to par, filled the channels of trade with gold and silver, reduced the public debt and the rates of interest, and established general prosperity. The business interests of the country cannot afford to be tampered with or experimented upon by currency quacks or reckless demagogs. Gen. GARFIELD will give the people a pure, able, economical, efficient, and patriotic Administration. In electing him there are no risks to be taken, as his wisdom, experience, and record are known to all men.

In support of the Republican party, its candidates, and principles, THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE will make a lively campaign. No agency will contribute more to the success of the Republican cause than a wide dissemination among the people of this journal.

In order to place THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE in the hands of the greatest possible number of readers during the campaign, it will be sent until after the Presidential election at the following extraordinarily low rates:

Single copy	$ .40
Three copies	1.00
Ten copies (one address)	3.00
Forty copies (one address)	10.00

All additional copies each 25 cents.

Let working Republicans pour in the clubs without delay until every reader is supplied.

ALL the gambling houses of Milwaukee have been ordered closed by the police authorities of that city.

THE population of California is 863,000, a gain of 303,000 since 1870. The population of Nebraska is 452,442.

M. E. FITZGERALD'S currying establishment at Stoneham, Mass., was burned yesterday. The loss was $25,000.

THE Hon. Trianguilino Luna has been nominated by the Republicans of New Mexico for Territorial Delegate.

A RAIN-STORM in the Spanish province of Murcia has caused inundations which have been productive of great injury.

JOHN MCGUIRE, a penitentiary bird, who killed his "pal" in prison a few years ago, was hanged at San Rafael, Cal., yesterday.

LITSEA, the rebel chief of the Basutos, has summoned his clans to consult with him and to organize against British encroachments.

PRESIDENT HAYES and Gen. Sherman have announced their intention to be present at the soldiers' reunion to be held at Columbus, O.

THE colored men of Kansas are organizing Garfield and Arthur Clubs, and promise to give a good account of themselves next November.

AS WAS anticipated, Mr. Plimsoll was defeated in the Liverpool election yesterday by Lord Claud J. Hamilton. The majority was 1,900.

SIR HERCULES ROBINSON, the present Governor of New Zealand, has been appointed Governor of South Africa, vice Sir Bartle Frere, recalled.

MRS. W. T. PRITCHARD, the wife of a San Francisco sporting man, committed suicide yesterday. Her husband has had serious business troubles recently.

GOLD shipments from England to the United States still continue. The Berlin and Westphalia, which left Liverpool yesterday, bring $10,000 in gold.

HENRY GUBA, a watchman employed at the Manhattan Vinegar Works, of Brooklyn, was burned to death during a fire which took place at the works yesterday.

OLIVER C. LAPIN, a prominent Democrat of McLean County, in this State, has announced his intention to support Garfield and Arthur. He will take the stump for the ticket.

OWING to the recent heavy rains in the Carpathian Mountains, Germany, the River Oder has overflowed its banks at several places, doing much damage to property in these places.

MR. FORSTER says that the troops being sent to Ireland go to relieve the troops which have been ordered to India. There is no prospect of a general rising in Ireland during the coming winter.

THE Greek Parliament will meet on the 18th of September to take into consideration the condition of the army. In the meantime an order for the mobilization of the volunteers will be issued.

SOUTHERN Democrats object to soldiers at the poll only when the soldiers are there to prevent them from indulging in free frauds. At the recent election in Alabama the State militia was quite generally employed to protect the bulldozers and ballot-box stuffers while counting in Democratic candidates who were not elected. This was particularly the case in Montgomery County, where the Republicans had a clear majority of 4,000, but where the election judges managed to elect the Bourbon candidates.

THE treaty presented to the Indians at the Los Pinos Agency has been signed by 120 Uncompahgre and thirty-six White River Utes. The signatories are leading men of the respective tribes.

THE American District Telegraph messenger boys of New York struck work yesterday, causing for a time great inconvenience to bankers, merchants, and the editors of afternoon newspapers.

ISAAC MCBRIDE, Augustus Harmon, Charles W. Scheil, Joseph McKinney, and Frank P. Goodwin were indicted by a Philadelphia Grand Jury yesterday for conspiracy in issuing fraudulent tavern licenses.

THE Coburg Financial Congress decided that the surplus accruing in the Imperial Treasury from increased taxation by the customs tariff should be distributed among the various States of the German Empire.

CAPE REVERMAN'S 4-year-old child attended a funeral at Owenton (Ky.) Thursday. On seeing the grave opened she asked what it was for, and, on being told, took a look at the coffin, and then dropped dead.

THE Jesuits threaten to open their educational colleges in France under assumed names. Gambetta's paper, the *Republique Francais*, says that all attempts to put the order in surveillance are illusory, as they were in 1850.

MR. J. LLOYD HAIGH, a contractor and manufacturer of New York, was yesterday convicted of the forgery of bank acceptances on the Grocers' Bank of New York. He was sentenced to four years' hard labor in the State Prison.

PIETRO BALBO, the Italian wife-murderer, was hanged at New York yesterday. He expressed the utmost sorrow for his crime, and appeared to be resigned to his fate. The Italian societies of New York will take charge of the murderer's funeral.

A CONSUMPTIVE patient caused some trouble to a nurse at Guy's Hospital, London, whereupon the nurse dragged the patient to a bath-tub, where she placed her in cold water. The patient died, and the nurse has been convicted of manslaughter.

THE Republicans are conducting an aggressive campaign in South Carolina, particularly in the northern counties of the State, and seem to be confident of carrying the State on a fair count. The Convention to nominate State officers will be held Sept. 2.

DARLING JONES and John Black had a dispute about the ownership of a dog in Johnston County, North Carolina. Black brought the dispute to a close by stabbing Jones and fatally wounding him. The murderer has been arrested.

REINFORCEMENTS for the British army in Cabul are being sent forward with all possible dispatch. The troop-ships from England pass through the Suez Canal. It is expected that by the end of the month 60,000 British soldiers will be in active service in Afghanistan.

MR. ARNOLD'S motion to remove the restriction on the importation of American cattle into England was defeated in the House of Commons yesterday by a vote of 194 to 20. The Government opposed the resolution, as did Mr. Howard, the English farmers' advocate.

COL. F. W. OAKLEY, United States Marshal for the Western District of Wisconsin, denies that he is a candidate for Congress from the Second District of that State. Col. Oakley says he favors the renomination of the present Congressman from the district—Mr. Caswell.

GEN. GARFIELD was tendered a brilliant reception at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York City, last evening. It is estimated that 20,000 people passed in review. The cheering was loud and cordial. Gen. Garfield, in response to repeated calls, delivered a brilliant address.

TWO CREEK negro horse-thieves were killed on the 27th ult. by Cherokee Indians, whereupon the Creek negroes made an attack on the Cherokees, killing one boy and wounding another. At last accounts the Cherokees had assembled in strong force, and were preparing to attack the Creeks.

MRS. WOODSON L. GUNNELLS, of Webster County, Georgia, during the absence of her husband, put some morphia into lemonade, which she then gave her ten children to drink, and of which she herself partook. Three of the children and Mrs. Gunnells will die. No cause is assigned for the rash act.

FULLY one-half of the delegates elected to the Kansas Republican Convention are in favor of the nomination of Gov. St. John. There is a very powerful party, however, opposed to his nomination, because they believe that his temperance proclivities will hurt the ticket and endanger one of the Republican candidates for Congress.

WHILE $88,873,301 worth of goods was imported into the Dominion of Canada for the year ending June 30, 1879, only $69,964,223 worth was imported for the year ending June 30, 1880. The revenue paid in the former year on these goods was $12,346,303, and on the imports for the latter year was $13,655,489. The increase is owing to the increased tariff.

THE British Government is considerably disturbed by the recent movements in Ireland. The peasantry are reported to be arming themselves, and Irish-American agents are said to be busy in the country. The British military force in the island is being daily increased, and during the long dark nights, as a British Judge once remarked, lively work is anticipated.

GEN. WILLIAM O. BUTLER, of Carrollton, Ky., died yesterday at the advanced age of 93 years. He was an officer of the army in the War of 1812, and participated in the battle of New Orleans. He was for several years thereafter a member of Congress, took part in the Mexican War, and was a candidate for Vice-President on the ticket with Gen. Lewis Cass, of Michigan, in 1848.

MR. CASH, JR., a member of the notorious South Carolina dueling family of that name, was fatally shot yesterday in a duel with Mr. Blair, of the Camden (S. C.) *Journal*. Blair had published some severe strictures on the elder Cash, who had killed Col. Shannon in a duel. The duel with Blair was fought with Manchester rifles at twenty paces, and Cash was killed instantly.

OLD BENDER, now in jail at Fremont, has confessed to his crimes. His wife, who is more loquacious, says that Bender committed his first murder at Jacksonville, in this State. The family then removed to Kansas, and for a series of years committed the most horrible atrocities. Kate Bender, for whom the officers are now on the look-out, is said to have cut the throat of a man with whom she roomed. She afterwards slept beside the corpse.

THE Directors of the Tippecanoe County (Ind.) Fair for $1,000 gave permission to a lager-beer vender to dispense the foamy and exhilarating beverage on the fair grounds. The temperance ladies of Lafayette have declared war on the Directors for so doing, and have held various meetings and propose to hold others to denounce the action of the Directors, and to induce people to remain away from the grounds on which the ungodly beverage is sold.

AT a meeting of the Irish members of Parliament, held yesterday, it was unanimously resolved, on the motion of Mr. Parnell, to try and induce the Government not to arm the Irish Constabulary or permit their use by the Irish landlords in eviction cases. This means, of course, that the Parnellites will obstruct the passage of the estimates for the Irish police force, and, as the session is pretty far advanced, they will be likely give considerable trouble to the British Minister.

"INHARMONY" is still the feature of the Georgia Democratic State Convention. After the nineteenth ballot yesterday the body adjourned until to-day. Little or no change has taken place in the balloting, Colquitt still leading with 93 votes, twenty-three short of the two-thirds required to nominate. Colquitt's adherents have, however, succeeded in binding the Convention down by several other ironclad rules which will prevent any other candidate from receiving the nomination, or, what now seems more probable, result in a break-up and the relegating of the whole matter back to the people.

IN opposing the Arnold resolution favoring the unrestricted importation of American cattle, Mr. Mundella, the Liberal member for Sheffield, and Mr. Forster said that, had the Government of the United States taken due care not to allow the exportation of cattle coming from districts where disease prevailed, the English Government would gladly remove restrictions. He said that of a cargo of Chicago cattle which arrived during the week at Birkenhead, some were infected with the Texas fever. Mr. Arnold, in reply to this statement, said that Texas fever was not contagious. It is quite evident from the tone of the debate that the Liberals will soon withdraw many of the unnecessary restrictions which now prevail, and that, if our Government meet them half-way, all the restrictions will be removed.

THE REPUBLICAN CAMPAIGN.

The conference which has just been held in New York City by Republicans high in standing and authority has served to develop the spirit of the campaign which is to be made for the election of Garfield and Arthur. The most striking feature of the meeting was the evidence of harmony that prevails in the party. All shades, and factions, and personal interests were represented by the most prominent men, and there was on all sides an earnestness that warranted the tone of confidence which pervaded all utterances. In this regard the New York conference cannot fail to make an impression upon the country.

The discussion at the New York meeting took the form of a friendly interchange of opinions relative to the efforts that should be made to carry certain of the Southern States. Gentlemen from Florida and West Virginia were especially earnest in urging that help should be sent to the Republicans of those States, and prolific in promises of the best results from any efforts that may be made there. Judge Sherman, of Tennessee, took a very different, and seemingly a much more practical, view of the case. He said that the 138 votes of the South "have already been seen and counted against the Republican party." Northern Republican speakers would be received with open arms and treated with great courtesy. The Republican vote might possibly be permitted to come out in force. But, after all, the 138 Electoral votes promised by Wade Hampton at the Cincinnati Convention would be counted in for the Democrats. This is the view which practical politicians, both North and South, have taken of the situation in the Southern States during the past two years. It was confirmed the other day by the election in Alabama. Weaver had come North but a week or so before, and had given the most glowing accounts of the prospects of the Independents and Republicans acting together in that State. The response came in the shape of a Democratic count which gave the Democrats a majority running high into the thousands. In one settlement (McGhee's Switch) the negroes plucked up courage enough to vote, and 600 ballots were cast for the Republican ticket, while the Democrats polled only fifty. When the votes came to be counted, however, there was a *Democratic majority of 450*. This tells the whole story.

The Northern leaders at the New York conference expressed the most unbounded sympathy for the Southern Republicans and the purpose of the party to remain true to the men who avow and practice Republican principles at the risk of their lives and property. But the prevailing sentiment seemed to be that the surest way to give aid and comfort to Southern Republicans is to carry the entire North, and thus guarantee the continuance of Republican administration. Senator Blaine, with his usual aptitude and keen political judgment, struck the keynote of the campaign. The first thing to do is to carry Maine in September. The second thing to do is to carry Indiana in October. Ohio may safely be trusted to take care of itself. With these preliminary successes, New York will be assured and victory practically achieved. Even some effort may then be made to advantage in certain Southern States,—notably Florida, Virginia, West Virginia, and North Carolina,—where the Northern successes may influence the Democratic leaders to acquiesce in a fair count; but, without these preliminary advantages, it will be a wasteful expenditure of strength to send speakers and aid to the South at the expense of a more important field.

It will be no idle boast if the Republicans shall be able to point to a victory in Maine next month. The Democrats will not be able to dismiss it as a case where the "Dutch have carried Holland." The Maine coalition of Democrats and Greenbackers is a desperate one. Their conduct a year ago in counseling and sustaining the Garcelon fraud sufficiently revealed their desperation. The Republicans in Maine are struggling against fanaticism, Bourbonism, and villainy combined, and a victory in that State under these circumstances will be only second in importance to carrying Indiana. Indiana ranks as a Democratic State, and a Republican victory in that State in October will be the severest blow that can be dealt to the Democratic party. It will be universally accepted as a Democratic confession of defeat. There are certain circumstances which are very encouraging to Republican victory in Indiana. The Republicans have one of the ablest and strongest men in the State as their candidate for Governor; the Democrats have one of the weakest and most vacillating of demagogs at the head of their ticket. The defeat of Hendricks for the Presidential nomination and the selection of English as the candidate for Vice-President have combined to create discontent among the Democratic leaders, many of whom would not in their hearts lament a Democratic defeat very sorely. The judicial rejection of the constitutional amendments which had been adopted by the people was a partisan trick that inflicts serious cost upon the taxpayers of Indiana, and has excited bitter resentment among the people. This circumstance will assist in assuring to the Republican party the German vote and the independent vote, and thus reduce the majorities in Democratic counties at a rate which is likely to wipe out the 5,000 Democratic majority in the State four years ago. Republican success in Ohio seems to be admitted on all sides, but an unusually large majority there will serve to increase the influence of the October elections.

These various conditions render the plan of campaign suggested by Senator Blaine perfectly obvious, and any departure therefrom to suit personal or sectional interests will be short-sighted, and perhaps perilous. There are three distinct efforts to be made, which should occur in the following order: (1) To carry Maine in September against the combined Democrats and Greenbackers; (2) to carry Indiana, which the Democrats claim to be a Democratic State, in October, and increase the Republican majority in Ohio; and (3) with these advantages, to carry New York in November, and possibly certain Congressional districts and one or two States in the South. There is no reason for any concealment as to the plan of the campaign. The struggle is necessarily concentrated on both sides. The Democrats will certainly direct their attention mainly to the preliminary elections, and it will be folly for the Republicans to scatter their forces.

THE DEFEAT OF THE IRISH COMPENSATION BILL.

In his first serious effort to establish reform, Mr. Gladstone has met with a significant check by the unprecedented majority of 283 to 51, with which the House of Lords has rejected the Irish Compensation bill,—a majority which shows that the Peers sank everything else out of sight, humanity as well as politics, and voted as a House of landlords for their own selfish, personal interests. This unfortunate result will entail a great responsibility upon the Government as to its future course, and ulterior consequences which may be very grave in character. While the action of the House of Lords cannot be construed as a reflection in any sense upon the Liberal Government, and while it will not at all disturb Mr. Gladstone's power in the Lower House, it may none the less precipitate grave responsibilities, for, as the London *World* says: "However satisfactory may be the harvest in Ireland, there is certain to be want and suffering in the winter. The anti-rent agitation is not dead yet; its promoters will have borrowed alertness and audacity from what has passed at Westminster this session; disturbance there will certainly be, bloodshed perhaps." Already the signs of agrarian agitation and discontent, if not of violence, may be seen in the dispatch of large bodies of troops to various parts of Ireland and the decision of the Government that the officers and Courts must be protected in the execution of the laws, however much it may regret the defeat of the Compensation bill. That nothing more will be done at present is evident from the statement of Mr. Forster, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, who has had charge of the bill, that no other bill can be brought in this session, and that all that can be done now is to preserve order in Ireland. Nothing is settled except the probability of more suffering for the Irish tenantry and the possibility of violence.

The bill itself was not a harsh one in any particular, and before the final vote it had been amended over and over to suit the landlord class. It provided that until Dec. 31, 1881, in those parts of Ireland where there has been serious distress, eviction for failure to pay rent should be considered a disturbance under the law of 1870, and entitle the tenant so evicted to compensation, to be fixed by the County Court. The tenant was required to prove his inability to pay the rental and that the landlord had refused to allow him to remain after he had offered to make reasonable arrangements to pay his rent and arrears. The operation of the bill was restricted to holdings whose rental did not exceed £30 per annum. Not only was the bill itself a lenient one, drawn in the interests of temporary relief, but the Government yielded in several important concessions so as to commend it if possible to its opponents. Under the Land acts a landlord who ejects a tenant owing more than three years' rent makes himself liable to damages for disturbance. The Government consented that arrears accruing by the operation of the Compensation bill should not be reckoned against the landlord. Again, an act of 1860 gives an ejected tenant the right of reëntry on payment of arrears within six months. It was possible, therefore, under the Compensation bill, for a tenant who had been ejected and received damages under the bill to redeem and reënter upon the possession of his holding by paying the landlord with the damages collected from him. This, too, the Government provided against.

The bill throughout was of a benevolent character, and intended in the interests of relief. Its summary defeat in the House of Lords shows that benevolence and relief are qualities that do not enter into the composition of the landlords who sit in it or of the landlords who are out of it. The Government must now send its troops to Ireland to help the 6,000 Irish landlords collect their sixty millions of rent, and turn them out on the highway when they do not respond. The Irish tenantry are again left to the tender mercies of these Shylocks, who will again strip them of their last penny, and, when they are penniless and everything is gone, turn them out to beg or starve. So long as the House of Lords exists there is little hope for Ireland. Mr. Gladstone has made a strong effort for Irish relief, and it is the most hopeless view of the situation that no other man could have done so much, and yet he has met with irretrievable and overwhelming defeat. If he cannot compel the Shylocks to let go their hold upon the suffering people of Ireland and give them a chance to live, who can?

WHAT WILL YOU DO ABOUT IT?

"What are you going to do about it?" We propound this question and beg the country to consider it in its length and breadth and all its bearings. The Democrats have nominated Gen. Hancock for the Presidential office, and they declare, in effect, that they propose to elect him by fraud. They do not say this in so many words, but they do say: We will give to Gen. Hancock the Electoral vote of the Solid South, and this assertion can only be made good by fraud. On a fair vote, Louisiana, Mississippi, South Carolina, Florida, and Alabama, with thirty-seven Electoral votes, are certainly Republican. But every speaker at the Cincinnati Convention from the South said confidently: We guarantee to the nominee of this Convention the Electoral vote of the Republican States of Louisiana, Mississippi, South Carolina, Florida, and Alabama! We guarantee that the Democrats of those States shall cheat their Republican fellow-citizens out of their right of suffrage. We guarantee that Republicans in those States shall be prevented from voting by intimidation, and assasination if necessary; or, if they are not prevented from voting, that their votes shall be stolen from the ballot-boxes and scattered to the winds. We guarantee, in a word, that the minority in those States shall defraud the majority of its rights, either by the shotgun or by the arts of lying, cheating, and stealing. Says a South Carolina Democratic paper: "The Democrats have obtained control of the State of South Carolina, and they intend to retain it at every hazard." And with this taunt, expressed in every form of which language is capable still on their lips, Democrats turn to the Northern people and sneeringly ask: "What are you going to do about it?" We merely echo this taunt when we say to the people of the North: Will you trust the National Government in the hands of a party which controls State Governments by open, palpable, defiant acts of fraud on the suffrage? The Democratic party has Mexicanized the States of the South; will you give that party an opportunity to Mexicanize the Nation? Do you know what Democratic National control means? Wade Hampton says the Democratic party is striving to establish as the policy of the National Government "*the same principles for which Lee and Stonewall Jackson fought for four years*"! We all know what they fought for. They fought to secure the right of secession. With the party in power which believes in the right of a State to secede, how much will the Union be worth? What will the National debt of two thousand million dollars be worth in the hands of the holders of bonds when the government of the Nation shall be controlled by the Wade Hamptons and Ben Hills, who declare that they seek, through Democratic ascendency, to establish and maintain the principles for which "Lee and Jackson fought for four years"? You think States will not secede? You thought so in 1861. You think the South will remain in the Union so long as it is permitted to control its government? But what then? Will the country consent to be robbed through taxation to pay thousands of millions of Southern Rebel claims merely to pacify the Brigadiers? But when the Democratic party shall have been elevated to power, and when it shall have inaugurated its policy of disbursing your money to pay Southern claims, what are you going to do about it? The Democratic party will then hold the purse and the sword of the Nation. You will vote it out of power? Oh, you will, will you? But how will you get your votes counted? Aye, there's the rub.

When the Democratic party shall have attained to control of the Nation as it now controls Southern States, you think it will not introduce its Southern shotgun and tissue-ballot methods into the North? It did make the effort, however, away down in the State of Maine, and it came dangerously near to success. Remember if it achieves success in this year of grace 1880 it must do so by fraud; and reflect whether it will not be easier to keep than to achieve power by fraud. Suppose that the Democratic party, thus intrenched in power and thus retaining power by fraud, should, although in the minority, succeed in retaining control of the machinery of government, and should use it to plunder the people of the North in the interest of the people of the South, what will you do then? Demand your rights? Oh, you will insist that your votes against the party of fraud, against the party in the enjoyment of the fruits of robbery,—you will insist that your votes shall be fairly counted. But you insist that the votes of the Republicans of Mississippi shall be fairly counted, don't you? And you have the great Government of the United States back of you indorsing your insistance, haven't you? But they are not fairly counted, all the same, are they? You admit that the Democratic party prevents a fair count in Mississippi? Will that party be likely, with all the machinery of National authority in hand, to protect the purity of the ballot in Illinois when such protection involves its defeat?

In the South, where it is in power, the Democratic party shows a supreme contempt for a free and fair ballot. Once in power in the Nation, it will show an equal degree of contempt for a free and fair ballot at the North. The political party which scales the hights of power by fraud will continue to hold by fraud until deposed by the sword. Mark that! If the people of the North shall be guilty of the folly of intrusting the South, under the cloak of the Democratic party, with National power, they will be compelled to submit to robbery, practical disfranchisement, and every form of election outrage, or forced ultimately to draw the sword as rebels! This is a startling proposition, but it is worthy of serious consideration. For if, as Wade Hampton solemnly declares, Democrats in this campaign are seeking to establish the same principles for which the Rebel armies fought from 1861 to 1865, their success will imply the betrayal and subversion of the Government. In 1861 the Rebels tried to take Washington with sword and cannon; in November, 1880, the same men will try to take Washington with fraudulent tissue ballots. And we have Wade Hampton's assurance that the designs of the South now are precisely what they were in 1861. Citizens of the North, how do you like the prospect of being compelled to fight the "regularly constituted authorities" to preserve from destruction the right of free and equal suffrage on which your liberties rest?

TRUMBULL AT GALESBURG.

The position of Judge Trumbull at the reunion of the War veterans at Galesburg on Thursday was not a comfortable one, if we are to suppose the gentleman to be a man of ordinary sensibility. In that mass of 30,000 people there were doubtless many Democrats and many men of moderate Republican feelings, but there were very few who had any political sympathy with the management, policy, and declarations of the Democratic party. If there were any such present they belonged to the crowds of spectators who went to enjoy a pleasant day at the pleasant City of Galesburg and to enjoy the military display. Judge Trumbull is the Democratic candidate for Governor of Illinois, and present on the occasion was Gov. Cullom, who is the Republican candidate for reëlection. The two gentlemen were invited to address the assemblage, not as candidates, but the one as the Executive of the State, and the other as one eminent in the history of the war legislation of the country.

Judge Trumbull had in his time addressed many meetings of the soldiers and ex-soldiers, and had also addressed many meetings at which were discussed political questions growing out of the War. On these last questions he was a recognized authority, because he was the author of all those great measures of radical legislation every vestige of which Mr. Blackburn, of Kentucky, informed the country some time ago would be stricken from the statute-book so soon as the Democratic party attained power. Judge Trumbull was the author of the amendment to the Constitution by which the people of the South were forever deprived of the ownership of property valued at two thousand millions of dollars. He was the author of the amendment which made four millions of negroes citizens of the United States, and citizens of the States in which they happened to reside; and author of the further provision that if any State undertook to deny the right of voting to these negroes such State should be deprived of a proportionate number of its Representatives in Congress. Judge Trumbull, however, finding that even these provisions did not sufficiently control the States in the matter of suffrage and the right to hold office, and to act as jurors within their own limits, framed an absolute and positive declaration that, despite all State Constitutions and laws, negroes should be entitled to vote at all National and State elections, and that Congress should be empowered by law to protect this right by all the means necessary for that purpose. Judge Trumbull was also the author of the law declaring that there was no lawful civil government in Louisiana, and that all civil authority was subordinate to the military, and of the bill giving to the military commander in that State power to suppress any show of civil government, and to rule as he might determine. It was this law, prepared by Judge Trumbull, by which all civil government was declared void and prohibited in five States, and by which the military was made the paramount authority, that Gen. Hancock disregarded in New Orleans, and which he refused to obey. This officer, who treated Mr. Trumbull's law with contempt, is now Mr. Trumbull's candidate for President, and claims the special support of the Solid South, because he did treat Mr. Trumbull's law with superlious disregard.

Mr. Trumbull, during the years that followed the War, was conspicuous because of the legislation which he prepared in Congress to stifle every effort on the part of the white people of the South to exercise any political or governmental privilege, and which secured to the Africans a preponderance of power. No man perhaps in the United States did more to crush out the doctrine of State-rights, Home-Rule, and the independence of States even in their local government than Judge Trumbull; no man perhaps in the United States did more to dictate to and coerce the people of Southern States as to what they should put into their own State Constitutions and what they should leave out than he did: and the whole foundation on which these Southern States now rest the claim that the several amendments to the Constitution are void is, that under Judge Trumbull's legislation those States were compelled to ratify those amendments by force, threats, intimidation, and actual exclusion from representation. With such a record as this, so well known to the people he was called on to address, he must have attended that meeting of the veterans who had fought in the field, as he had in the Senate, to secure the results of the War, with some of the nervousness that a deserter may be supposed to feel when confronted with his old companions and associates.

Though there was no occasion for him at that meeting to refer to any of the political questions of the day, he could not keep from them. He was known to be the candidate of the State-supremacy party; he was known to be the candidate of the State-sovereignty and State-independence party; he was known to be the candidate of the party which had for seventy years made the secession and nullification resolutions of 1798 their platform, and of the party which in 1861 had followed those resolutions to their logical conclusions,—secession, rebellion, and civil war. Knowing that the veteran soldiers before him knew of his candidacy, and knew of his desertion to the camp where the Confederate soldiers now marshal the Democratic party, and have named its candidates, and that they had remained steadfast to the principles for which they had fought, he could not refrain from an apologetic reference to his own present position.

He stated that the War grew out of the claim of the right of secession, and the right to carry slaves into free territory, and that the War had decided these two questions forever; "that the dogma of secession and the iniquity of slavery are forever removed from our midst." This, he claimed, was the result of the War, and by his silence as to any other consequence of the War he left his hearers to infer that that was all that was accomplished. It is true he closed with this statement, which we give for what it is worth. He said:

> Hail to the patriotic men by whose valor on the land and on the water these glorious results have been accomplished, our Nation been made one and indivisible, and all inhabitants secured in the inalienable rights of life and liberty!

Judge Trumbull, unfortunately, has made other speeches this summer, in which he denied the dogma of Nationality as destructive and violative of the more ancient Democratic doctrine of State independence, and as meaning a centralized Government as distinguished from the Democratic theory that ours is a Government of States and not of the people; that this is a confederacy of sovereign powers, and not a Nation possessing supreme and exclusive National powers; that the Government at Washington is a mere agency appointed by the States, and not the supreme Government, created by the people, organized under a Constitution established by the people of the United States for their own government, and dependent for its preservation upon the people of the Nation, and not upon the action of any States or State Governments. In his Chicago speech, the Republican party was denounced for having, as a result of the War, reëstablished a National Government, and excluded the theory that this was a Government of the States, as had been declared by the Democratic party from 1790 down to its last Convention in Cincinnati in 1880. The presence of the soldiers at Galesburg seems to have induced the Judge to put Hancock and the Cincinnati platform temporarily out of sight, and to further induce him to assert, for that occasion at least, the distinguishing principle of the Republican party, that this is a Nation, "one and indivisible."

THE Boston *Advertiser* says:

> No man can remember a time since 1850 when the Democratic party was not insisting that the South was being persecuted by all in the North who opposed its schemes of political ambition. In this respect the party has not changed. It has always been in favor of reconciliation by the submission of the North, never in favor of reconciliation on the basis of a fair and equitable understanding between the two. And this is true whether the South was wanting to extend slavery, to break up the Union, to deny freedmen their rights, or to establish the home-rule of the minority.

Is it not about time that this bosh about reconciliation should cease? For the last thirty years the Democrats have been howling that the North should be reconciled to the South. Before the War the North was continually called upon to be reconciled to slavery. During the War the Democrats continually declared the War to be a failure, and advised the North to quit and be reconciled to the triumph of the South. Since the War they are just as eager that the North should be reconciled to the South, and condone the denial of rights to the freedmen and the bulldozing and ballot-box stuffing by which they have solidified the South and established the home-rule of a contemptibly feeble minority. There has not been a Presidential campaign for twenty years in which the Democrats have not whined and howled for reconciliation, and even the "superb" Hancock whines as lustily as any of them with his superb twaddle about reconciliation.

There has been too much conciliation. There is no reason why the North should conciliate the South. We are not in the debt of the South. We have done the South no wrong. The loyal masses of the North made no war upon the South until she had struck the first blow and sought to break down the Government. The North waged a war of defense from the first battle to the final surrender, and yet there has come a continual whine for conciliation from the South. Conciliation of what or for what? We owe the South nothing. Why are we to buy up or placate their Brigadiers and bulldozers by allowing them to do as they please without regard to law or decency? It is time for the conciliating business to halt, and for the South to go about its business, stop its whining, and obey the laws, as people in the North do.

IN regard to the Belgian cable system on the Erie Canal and the recent fierce denunciation of it by a meeting of canal-men in Buffalo, the New York *Journal of Commerce* says:

> These men are in a sense rivals of the Belgian system, which they term a monopoly, and their statements must be taken with grains of allowance. If their assertions are susceptible of proof, then there is undoubted ground for declaring the Belgian system inoperative and in fact injurious to business on the canals. One speaker declared that his boat was stopped five hours before he could get past one of the tows of the latter Company. Another man complained that he had several times been detained by the same cause two or three hours each. With these men and others like them there was a deep conviction of personal grievance. They were injured in their property or their feelings by the competition of the towing company. It relieved them to call it a "failure," a "nuisance," a "detriment in every way to the interests of the canal," and to prophesy that it could never be a success.
>
> It seems to be settled that the Belgian system does interfere with the free navigation of the canal by boats not availing themselves of the cable; and the objection to making the system compulsory and universal is that it would destroy the character of the canal as a public highway. Meanwhile the difference between Government management and that of keen business-men attending to private interests is shown by the fact that the canal has obtained but a small percentage of the late increase in the grain business, while the railroads have carried off the bulk of it. In one day of last week 1,500 cars, nearly all filled with grain, passed over the Hudson River Road alone. The rush of grain freights is unprecedented.

SUSPICIOUS CENSUS-RETURNS.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* boasts that the Southern States, according to the new census, show nearly double the rate of increase of the Northwestern States. It says:

> The fourteen Northern and Western States—including Minnesota, Nebraska, Kansas, Illinois, and Michigan—from which census returns have been received show an aggregate increase of 4,510,225, or an average gain of 32.06 per cent. It will surprise many to learn that this increase of percentage is nearly doubled in that portion of the South from which we have returns. Seven Southern States—Arkansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Missouri, Texas, Virginia, and Delaware—have a total population of 9,189,351, an aggregate gain of 2,756,832, showing an average increase of nearly 43 per cent, or, to be more exact, 42.90.
>
> It *will* "surprise many" to learn this. The Southern States (excepting Texas and Arkansas) mentioned by the *C.-J.* have been stagnant for a quarter of a century. They have offered no new inducements to settlers. Their lands are to a great extent barren or worn out. Their staples are cotton and tobacco, which can only be raised profitably in large plantations, and require considerable investments of capital. Their cities have not grown. Their commerce has not expanded. Their mileage of railroads has increased very little. The statistics of the Government show no unusual contributions of internal revenue from any of them, nor any great demand for public lands. There has been little foreign immigration into any of them, but a considerable native exodus out of some.
>
> In the face of those facts, which indicate no special growth of population, the census-returns show an amazing increase in the population of the South,—an increase unparalleled in its history. The seven States referred to have made the following absolute gains in each period of ten years since 1840:

	1840 to 1850.	1850 to 1860.	1860 to 1870.	1870 to 1880.
Arkansas	112,323	225,553	69,021	285,539
Kentucky	202,577	162,856	166,238	413,239
Louisiana	165,361	180,240	18,913	193,065
Missouri	298,942	499,068	539,282	478,705
Texas	.....	491,629	214,394	831,421
Virginia	94,088	100,282	5,533	274,327
Delaware	13,447	20,634	12,799	18,966

> The returns from Missouri in the period between 1860 and 1870 were swollen by the fraudulent addition of 70,000 to 80,000 names to the population of St. Louis. The growth of Texas and Delaware is probably legitimate.
>
> The gains in North Carolina, which are more remarkable than those in several States referred to by the *C.-J.*, have been as follows:

| 1840 to 1850. | 1850 to 1860. | 1860 to 1870. | 1

1878-'9, it is found that of the $289,930,000 aggregate (adhesive stamps not included) from the forty-seven States and Territories, in the former year, New York contributed $71,922,500; Pennsylvania, $39,541,000; Massachusetts, $34,-000,000; Ohio, $25,732,500; Illinois, $15,397,000; and New Jersey, $10,192,000. These six States contributed $198,175,000, or 68¼ per cent of the whole. In 1878-'9, of $107,812,000,—only $300,000 more than was collected in New York and Pennsylvania alone in 1866,—Illinois furnished $13,470,000; Ohio and New York, $15,894,500 and $13,447,800. Illinois thus stands at the head; New York takes third place; Pennsylvania sinks to the sixth place, with $5,946,800; Virginia is fifth, with $6,448,000; Massachusetts is eleventh, with $2,326,000, being ranked by Missouri, New Jersey, and Wisconsin, which stand eighth, ninth, and tenth; Kentucky is fourth, standing next to New York. Ten States, formerly in rebellion, which in 1866 contributed $20,901,000, only contributed $11,594,000 in 1879.

THE New York *Tribune* thus refers to an advertising firm in that city. It says:

Intending advertisers will do well to beware of the specious promises held out in an address to them in another column by George P. Rowell & Co. Instead of being an authority, as pretended, on "the leading newspapers," their chief business is with "the patent insides"; and their main interest is to discourage advertising with the best papers, where they can only make a legitimate commission, in order to encourage it with the wild-cats, on which they can make almost any share of the bill they choose to extract. We believe them to be an unsafe and untrustworthy house. Their business, once quite good, has heavily declined, and they have been forced to take less expensive quarters, and greatly reduce their clerical force—largely, we think, because the public have found them out. We have ourselves more than once detected them in representations which were either discreditably ignorant or impudently false; and they have been successively denounced by the New York *Herald*, the New York *Times*, the New York *Evening Post*, and a large number of similar papers in the leading cities of the country.

COL. THOMAS B. SWAN, of West Virginia, an old Confederate soldier, in a letter declining to run for Congress very tersely says:

I shall give to the nominees of the Chicago Convention a cordial support. I recognize in Gen. Hancock a distinguished public servant of great worth at the head of the American Mob. If the vexed question of National-supremacy over State-sovereignty is not settled when the States holding these views are again strong, we may look for a return to arms. No party seeking to impose those views upon the public mind, after the judgment of Appomattox, is a safe depository of power for the American people. We must have peace to have National security. We cannot have either so long as a large and respectable part of the people cherish and seek to enforce these revolutionary views. We must be all Nationality or all State-sovereignty, as taught in the resolutions of '98 and '99. If the questions are not settled and the ground is still debatable, the results that flow from the controversy may at any time, and will at some time, again lead to an appeal to arms, because there is no other tribunal that can in our system settle so delicate a question.

GEN. HANCOCK wrote in his letter to Sherman: "'Principles and not men' is the motto for the rugged crisis in which we are now struggling." Hancock will stick to that. It is a safe thing to stick to. We agree with him. Principles, not men, is the motto for this rugged crisis. And what are the principles of Gen. Hancock's party? Wade Hampton, Senator from South Carolina, explained them recently in a speech in Virginia, when he urged the two wings of the party in that State to unite on Hancock, and said: "Consider what Lee and Jackson would have done were they alive. *These are the principles for which they fought for four years.* Remember the men who poured forth their life-blood on Virginia's soil, and do not forget them now." The principle for which Lee and Jackson fought was the right of a State to secede from the Union. Hancock is right. "'Principles and not men' is the motto for the rugged crisis in which we are now struggling."

JOHN FORNEY wrote in his paper, immediately after the nomination of Garfield: "It has been my good fortune to know Gen. Garfield for many years, and it is my pleasure to add that he is a fine specimen of American character. One comment may be freely made upon Gen. Garfield. He will be owned and controlled by no man or men. *He is himself a master*, and, if there is a special feature in his character, it is his knowledge of the men of this country, of both parties and sections. Made a candidate in a spontaneous burst of enthusiasm, he is as free to do right as if he had been born into his high office, and came—Minerva-like—full fledged from the brain of Jove." His character, if not "superb," is sufficient.

THE Boston *Post* (Dem.) has a letter from its correspondent in Maine which concedes a Democratic defeat in September. The writer says:

From present appearances I should hardly say that the election of Plaisted could be reckoned as a probability. I personally know of a number of straight Democrats in this place, and one prominent one, at least, outside of it, who intend either to vote the Republican ticket or not vote at all, or make up a ticket of their own.

THE New York correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* tells the intentions of the Democracy with commendable frankness. He says that Mr. Tilden will not again be invited to show his sores in public; that the frauds of the last election belong to history and sorcheads; that the Republicans are confident of carrying Indiana and the Democrats know it; and that New York will go Democratic—"*if* there is no fooling in the West in October."

MRS. PARKER, formerly Julia E. Smith, of Glastonbury, Conn., has a grievance. Her cows have not been sold this year. Her tax has been paid. The husband whom she took in a moment of girlish and semi-centennial impulse has developed into a Tyrant Man. He has insisted on paying the tax, and says, like the sensible man he is, that he is denied no rights, but can vote at every election, and is perfectly willing to pay his taxes.

AT a recent Democratic meeting in Bridgeport, Conn., the orator of the evening waxed warm and shouted out, "If there is a Republican in this house, I would like to have him rise and tell his feelings." A man in the back part of the room arose. "Are you a Republican?" said the orator. "How do you feel?" "I feel like one good egg among a bushel of rotten ones." The catechism ended.

SOLON CHASE will not accept a place on the Fusion Electoral ticket in Maine, because, he says, there can be no union between Democrats and Greenbackers if the former are sincere in their hard-money platform adopted at Cincinnati. The Democrats, it's worth noticing, whether they are sincere or not, are always hot for a fusion with the Fiatists; the latter do all the pulling back.

THE rotten-borough system in Connecticut is brought into a strong light by the new census-returns. Four towns with a population of about 4,000 send to the State House of Representatives as many legislators as do New Haven, Hartford, Bridgeport, and Waterbury, with a population of 150,000. The worst feature of the system is that it perpetuates itself.

THE Meridian (Miss.) *Mercury* (Democratic) of Saturday last, July 25, said in an editorial: "We would like to engrave a prophecy on stone to be read of generations in the future. *The negro in these States will be slave again or cease to be.* His sole refuge from extinction will be in slavery to the white man."

OWING to the new protective tariff in Canada imports into that country from the United States have fallen off 35 per centum during the last year; but smuggling over the border has greatly increased. During the same time the imports into Canada from England have decreased 7 per centum.

ALICE IN WONDERLAND is to be married. She is Miss Alice Liddell, daughter of the Dean of Christ Church, author of the marvelous tale, who wrote it for her; and she is engaged to Mr. Reginald Hargreaves, of Cuffnells.

THE editor of the New York *World* inadvertently and truthfully says of the Alabama election: "The first gun from the South is double-shotted."

SAM RANDALL does all the revenue-tariff talking for the Bourbons in Pennsylvania, and Frank Landers represents the Democratic hard-money faith in Indiana.

THE statistics showing the number of paupers in the nineteen cities of Massachusetts indicate a falling-off of 29 per cent in the year ending July 1, 1880.

THE Solid Southerners are in favor of free-trade and hard money, but against their enforcement.

NOT THE MAN.

Arrest of McMahon's Alleged Murderer by the Police.

The Accused Able to Show Where He Passed Monday Night.

Some Exceedingly Thin Evidence upon Which the Arrest Was Made.

A Very Doubtful Identification of the Man by Mrs. McMahon—The Prisoner's Story.

Simon O'Donnell's sleuth-hounds, who have been following up hundreds of trails since last Tuesday morning, have at last secured "their man," the expression, of course, meaning the man who, in their opinion, murdered John McMahon last Tuesday morning. "Their man" is a young fellow named Daniel E. O'Neil, who lived with Mrs. Reedy in the lower story of No. 2351 Wentworth avenue, and worked up to last Wednesday noon in C. H. Frost & Co.'s brickyard on the southeast corner of F and Laurel streets, directly opposit the F street front of the residence of the murdered man. The capture is such an important one that the evidence upon which the detectives base the belief that he is "their man" must be given in full, and it will be found interesting not only in connection with the recent horrible murder, but as giving an insight into the deep and crafty methods by which the detective fathoms impenetrable mysteries and arrives at irresistible conclusions.

In the first place, it may not be a breach of confidence to make public the fact that on the day of Mr. McMahon's funeral the detectives were provided with a clew. They had already arrested and locked upon some 120 suspected characters, but none of these proving to have a clew concealed about his person they were

FORCED TO HUNT FOR IT OUTSIDE,

and it was the widow of the murdered man who supplied them with it. While the visitors were thronging around her husband's corpse on Thursday morning she noticed that the young fellow O'Neil, who was amongst them, did not enter the room where the corpse was lying and look at it as did the others. Perhaps, inasmuch as the young fellow informed several people that morning that he had looked at the corpse, a more correct way of putting the widow's statement would be that she did not notice O'Neil doing so, but the other way was more to the detective's purpose, and they accordingly "shadowed their man." In the hunt for information regarding the recent conduct of the man with a clew, they learned that he had been seen drinking in McMahon's saloon on Monday, and that, moreover, he got very drunk there: so drunk, in fact, that the engineer employed at C. H. Frost & Co.'s place had been obliged to help him home, all of which supplied a motive—a thing in such cases second in value only to the clew—for the murder. It was clear to the detective mind that revenge upon the saloon-keeper who had permitted him to get drunk in his place had actuated the desperate young brickmaker. The fact, too, that the young man had been found at 8 o'clock in the evening dead drunk in the gutter with coat and hat gone, and had to be helped to his feet before he could stand, was additional proof that he was the man who eight hours after had committed the terrible crime. Then, again, it was learned that he was working steadily at his post at the usual hour on the morning following the drunk,—a fact sufficient to damn him as a hardened criminal. He was accordingly shadowed, and when the time came for his arrest the most conclusive evidence was provided of his guilt. In the first place, the widow of the murdered man described his assasin as a thin and spare-built man, while the prisoner proved to be fat and round-faced, this change in his appearance clearly having been effected by him as a means of disguise. The assasin had light clothes; so had the prisoner, it not having occurred to him to still further disguise himself by putting on another suit of clothes. Having secured their man they took him before Mrs. McMahon, whose conduct upon seeing him is variously described by various spectators. The father of Mrs. McMahon informed a TRIBUNE reporter yesterday that she said "she thought the man looked like the man who shot her husband." The detectives' version is that the woman fell back in her chair, exclaiming,

"THERE IS THE MAN WHO SHOT MY JOHNNY."

Of course the latter version (being official) must be the correct one, but it seems that after this positive identification the lady weakened somewhat, and it was only when she saw the prisoner's hands tremble that she remembered the hand of the man who shot her husband also trembled, and the coincidence for the time being strengthened her in her original belief, though later in the day she was heard to express very grave doubts upon the subject. The fact that O'Neil's hand trembled, as the hands of those who have been spreeing will do, is accorded due weight by the detectives whose judgment in such matters cannot be gainsaied. Hultgren, the alleged murderer of Johanssen, when confronted with the corpse of the latter, retained his composure, and neither blanched nor shook; argie, cried the detectives, he has a murderer's heart or he would have done both. O'Neil, according to one of the detectives, "turned all sorts of colors" and "almost shook his clothes off"; argie, cried the same Daniels, reasoning from opposit premises; in the same direction, he is the murderer; he is "our man."

The happy method employed by McDonald and Duffy, the detectives who arrested O'Neil, in securing a rapid identification, must not fail of appreciation. It had been supposed that Mrs. McMahon, who had more than once expressed anxiety lest she might be betrayed from nervous excitement into an identification of the wrong person, would be taken during the day to view all the prisoners under arrest on suspicion of being her husband's murderer when, if she picked out one as the man, it might reasonably be expected that her selection was correct. This method would have been the only wise one as, among the 120 arrested parties, at least a dozen were, when run in, found to answer exactly the description Mrs. McMahon gave of the murderer. Still, in her bewilderment among the many resemblances to the assasin, she might have failed to make a satisfactory selection, hence it was becoming that when the detectives caught a thirteenth man who looked "exactly like the murderer," both in clothes and features, they should sandwich him in between them, and rush him without preliminary preparation before the widow of the murdered man, who, of course, seeing his light clothes and black mustache, and being informed that the detectives had at last captured "their man," and that he was the one, at once

INDORSED THEIR JUDGMENT

with a hysterical ejaculation.

Not being empowered to hang the murderer up then and there, the detectives removed their prisoner to the Deering Street Station, where, upon searching him, they discovered two pieces of bent wire, upon which fact they at once built the theory that the house of the murdered man was not entered through the window, a slat of whose blind had been cut out, and beneath which a beer-barrel had been placed during the night of the murder, but that the back door had been opened with the wires bent into the shape of a key. This was all they discovered, but then the man trembled when charged with the murder, which was, if anything, more damnably conclusive than the two pieces of wire. He answered all questions readily, a suspicious circumstance which must not be overlooked, stating that he was 24 years of age, and came from Cleveland. Having confessed that he was an Ohio man,—a most damaging admission before a police force run upon a Bourbon basis,—he stated further that he had a mother and three sisters living there; that he came to this city last summer; had worked ever since then at Frost's brick factory; had never been arrested, and on the night of the murder had slept as usual at his boarding-house, at No. 3251 Westworth avenue, as he could prove by all the people of the house. Having characterized all this as "taffy," the detectives proceeded to obey an order from headquarters to remove the prisoner to the Central Station, which was done at 11:30 a. m., an hour later than his arrest near John Meany's saloon, on the corner of Halsted and Thirty-eighth streets. Chief O'Donnell asked him a few questions regarding his conduct of late, which has on account of his having given away to his appetite for drink, been rather erratic, all of which he answered readily and frankly, after which he was locked up.

The detectives then visited the residence of the prisoner at No. 3251 Wentworth avenue, where they made two important discoveries. Not having a search-warrant with them, they had some little difficulty in gaining admission, but with a little judicious bulldozing they at last gained their point, and after ransacking beds and bolsters, bureaus and washing-tubs, etc., not even forgetting the vest pockets of a 5-year-old boy, which were found to contain two top-cords, four peach-stones, a forgotten firecracker, and nine marbles, they were on the point of departure, when, in a corner of the passage, one of them discovered

AN OLD BLACK SLOUCH HAT,

just the kind of hat which the assasin was reported to have worn. The family offered to produce three or four other hats of the same description if the detectives wanted them, but they declined the offer, it being reasonably clear that the man could not have worn four or five hats while committing the murder, and were again about to go when an accident provided them with another piece of evidence. A 14-months-old baby, which had been sitting suspiciously still in a corner of the front room, toppled over and disclosed to view a doll which it had been artfully concealing. The body of the doll was at once opened and found to contain some very suspicious sawdust, while a closer search disclosed a piece of wire. This was the third piece of wire confiscated during the day, and beyond a doubt it had been hidden in the doll with the most sinister of motives. The child's sister tried to explain its presence by explaining that the doll, which was of the kind which open and shut their eyes, did so through the agency of the wire in question, but so palpably weak an invention as this would not go down, and the delighted detectives wrapped up the slouch hat and the doll-wire in a parcel, labeled it with a "T. C. E." (terribly conclusive evidence), and departed for the Central Station, where the chain of evidence against the prisoner was further strengthened by the fact that the hat was found to be three sizes too small for his head.

A TRIBUNE reporter visited the prisoner's residence during the afternoon and found that the whole family, some eight in number, including the little boy who shared the prisoner's bed, were ready to swear that he passed Monday night at home and did not leave home until between 5 and 6 o'clock in the morning.

In order to gain some idea of

THE CHARACTER OF THE PRISONER,

the reporter visited the brick factory at which he worked, where he conversed with Mr. Frost, one of the proprietors, who informed him that O'Neil had entered his employ July 18, 1879, and had worked steadily in the factory ever since, the only time he was not so occupied being when dullness of business caused him to be laid off. Mr. Frost described him as a jolly, good-natured, and particularly honest fellow. In proof of his honesty he cited the fact that several times he had advanced the prisoner sums of money, and when pay-day came the latter never failed to make mention of the fact. At one time, too, O'Neil had borrowed $17 from the foreman, which he repaid promptly on the day it was due. Last Saturday evening O'Neil went on a spree, which lasted over Monday. Tuesday morning (the day after the murder) he turned up as usual and went to work on time. His work in the factory was to feed a revolving cylinder with the clay from which the brick is made, an operation requiring great nicety of execution and steadiness of work, and Mr. Frost said that he did not see how O'Neil could have done his work as well as usual if the night had been spent in the execution of such a crime and he had it upon his mind all day long. On Wednesday at noon O'Neil gave up work, and Mr. Frost judged by his actions that he had something on his mind. On the Monday previous he had told his employer that his intoxication was due to the fact that one of his sisters in Cleveland had died, which was not true, but his friends state that when he is on a spree he was very apt to invent such melancholy stories as an excuse for his condition. On Thursday he returned to the factory, and watched the funeral from one of the windows of the place, and yesterday morning he again appeared, stating that the detectives were going to arrest him for the murder, which, as already told, they did a very few minutes afterwards.

O'NEIL WAS SEEN

by the reporter in his cell at the Armory. He was almost as nervous as when first arrested, but he explains this by saying that he is an inveterate tobacco smoker and chewer, and that he always uses the strongest weed he can find. He impresses one with the idea that he is not the man. He was at home, he says, all Monday night, as his bed-fellow can prove. He arose about 5:30 in the morning. Some minutes before this Mrs. Reedy, with whom he boarded, called her son, but as he happened to be awake, he aroused the son, and saw him start off for his daily labor. This young man, he says, could prove that he was at home and in bed when the murder was committed. O'Neil says Mrs. McMahon ought to have known him, as she has seen him frequently, but he thinks that she identified him because he may perhaps have the same general appearance as the murderer, and because he wore a light coat and vest, similar or nearly so to the garments worn by the murderer. Mrs. McMahon, it is true, in every description she has given has described the man as wearing light-colored clothing,

"How can you disprove any of this?" querried the reporter.

"Easily enough," said the prisoner. "I can prove that Monday night the Reedy boys, fearing that I was going out upon another one of my sprees, and fearing that I might take it into my head to get up during the night, hid my coat and vest,—this light one that you see,—and I did not get them back until Tuesday night. Tuesday I wore at work a black coat and vest, the only other articles of clothing I own."

"Then your defense will be an alibi?"

"Certainly. But I hope the true murderer will be captured, and that my affair can be settled speedily. I am sure the police will find that I am not the man."

"Were you ever before arrested?"

"Never; and never did anything deserving of arrest unless it was to get drunk. I was drunk Monday night. The Reedy boys expected that I would get out during the night; that is why they hid my coat and vest. They kept close watch of me. It is quite improbable, then, that I did get out, found the coat and vest, committed the McMahon murder, and then returned the clothing to its hiding-place, and crawled back into bed without any one noticing me. All this within an hour, and the house nearly two miles distant. No, my conscience is clear. I know nothing about the murder and have no fear. I was nervous, I confess, when Mrs. McMahon identified me; I am nervous anyway."

The prisoner certainly does tally with the description, barring the face and feature. Mrs. McMahon described the murderer's face as thin and spare, while O'Neil's is fleshy, and round and full. Otherwise, in hight, color of hair, eyes, mustache, and clothing, he corresponds exactly. There is nothing to show that either Love or Wilson, alias Gorman, Officers McDonald and Duffy's other prisoners, knows anything about O'Neil, and he certainly never knew them.

WASHINGTON.

The Mexican Invasion Project—The Navy Department Presents a Clean Record.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 6.—Gen. Sherman says of Dalrymple's project to invade Mexico from Texas: "The invasion would not amount to anything, in my opinion. The neutral laws between the United States and the Mexican Government would of course have to be maintained by the United States army, if necessary. Hence, should Dalrymple attempt an invasion, he would, in all probability, be whipped by the United States and Mexican forces." At the Cabinet session to-day the Spanish difficulties were not alluded to. President Hayes announced his intention to leave Washington Tuesday with Gen. Sherman and other army officers to attend the Soldiers' Reunion at Columbus, O.

The Fourth Auditor of the Treasury Department to-day addressed a letter to the Secretary of the Navy stating that a careful examination had been made of the accounts of the Navy Department covering four years, from July 1, 1875, to June 30, 1879. The money transactions of the period amount to $70,541,710, and in disbursing this large sum not a single office has defaulted nor has a single dollar been lost to the Government.

OCEAN STEAMSHIP NEWS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—Arrived, the City of Brussels, from Liverpool.

THE RAILROADS.

Opening of the Wabash for Freight and Passengers.

Work Begun on a New Road on the West Side of the Hudson.

OPENING OF THE WABASH.

After numberless delays, the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific Railroad opens its new Chicago extension Monday, Aug. 9, both for freight and passenger business. For the present the receipt and delivery of freight will restricted to the Chicago & Paducah and Chicago & Strawn Divisions, the former extending from Streator to Effingham and Altamont, and the latter from Chicago to Strawn. Mr. C. L. Rising, General Agent in this city, has in preparation a circular to shippers and, other business men in relation to the opening of the road, in which he will give full particulars regarding the receipt and delivery of freight. Merchandise and truck freight should be delivered and received at the warehouse corner of Seventeenth and Grove streets, where temporary accommodations have been provided which are believed to be ample to receive all business expected for the points for which freight will be received. Excellent arrangements have been made for the delivery of stock to the Union Stock-Yards at Forty-first and Wallace streets. Matters pertaining to the local freight station and yard should be addressed to Mr. George O. Clinton, Local Freight Agent, whose headquarters have been located at Seventeenth and Grove streets. For rates and general information shippers should apply to Mr. C. L. Rising, General Agent, who will also issue all bills of lading on business from Chicago. Two freight trains will leave Chicago daily at 6 a. m. and 5:30 p. m., and the same number will arrive at 5:50 a. m. and 7:10 p. m. respectively. The time-table for the passenger business of the Chicago division, which will go into effect Monday, shows that for the present only one passenger train will depart and arrive in this city. The Pacific express (fast mail) will leave the temporary depot corner Stewart and Archer avenues at 7:30 a. m. and arrive at St. Louis at 7:10 p. m. The Atlantic express will leave St. Louis at 8 a. m. and arrive at Chicago at 7:30 p. m. Mr. Tichenor will have charge of the passenger and ticket business at this point.

AN IMPORTANT CONNECTION.

The Union Pacific has been playing Vanderbilt's game upon the Missouri River Road in Nebraska lately, but has met with very ill success. The Burlington & Missouri River, which has its terminus on the south side of Omaha, tried to connect with the Omaha & Northwestern, which has its terminus on the north side of Omaha. It was of great importance to the Missouri River to make this connection, as the Omaha & Northwestern is a part of the St. Paul & Omaha line, and thus gives the Burlington, which owns the Missouri River Road, an important opening to Minnesota, while in return it offers the St. Paul & Omaha Railroad an opening to the South Platte country in Nebraska. To make this connection, the track of the Union Pacific at Omaha has to be crossed, and this road being jealous of the rival line refused to allow the crossing to be made, and delayed the work since spring by injunction. The matter came up in court a few days ago, and the Judge decided that the Burlington & Missouri River in Nebraska had the right to cross the Union Pacific. The crossing has since been made, and the Burlington now connects with the St. Paul & Omaha Line.

THE WABASH.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Aug. 6.—Col. Andrews, General Superintendent of the Wabash, has issued a congratulatory circular to the employés of the road thanking them for their efforts in raising the late freight blockade, and stating that the Company had moved over its single track, in the past five days, an average of 1,500 cars per day, yet the line is now clear. Col. Andrews closes his general order with the following ringing sentence which deserves a place in the railroad literature of the day: "I am pleased to know that the Wabash train-men, like Napoleon's Old Guard, never surrender."

THE LATE MAJ. SIMPSON.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 6.—At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Union Railway Company to-day resolutions of respect were passed to the memory of the late Maj. John E. Simpson, General Manager of the Vandalia road.

EXTENSIVE RAILROAD PROJECTS.

The New York *Times* has the following regarding extensive new railroad projects on the west bank of the Hudson River:

There is considerable activity in the way of railroad building on the west shore of the Hudson River. Two corporations seem to be operating. The Midland Improvement Company, a corporation chartered by the State of New Jersey, the projectors of a number of railroad enterprises under different names, promise speedily to accomplish something. They are the owners of the Jersey City & Albany Railroad, now in operation on the west bank of the Hudson to Haverstraw, and, under the title of the North River Railroad Company, they design to connect Haverstraw with Middletown, Orange County, by way of the noted summer resort, Cornwall-on-the-Hudson. They are to follow the west bank of the Hudson to Cornwall, and from there turn to the west at the mouth of Moodna (or Murderer's) Creek. Along the Hudson they have adopted the route of the old New York, West Shore & Chicago Railroad Company, and from Cornwall to Middletown they have completed the preliminary surveys, and will begin the final location of the route this week. Part of the work undertaken is the completion of the large tunnel at West Point, a task begun several years ago by the now defunct New York, West Shore & Chicago Company. E. Sweet, Jr., has contracted to do this. He has erected buildings, but up machinery, cleaned up the approaches, etc., and a few days ago began work at both ends with a large force of men and drills driven by compressed air. Mr. Sweet's machinery is of the most approved kind; the men are to be kept at work day and night, and it is expected to make a progress per week of twenty feet at each end of the tunnel. The preparations for building the new road are in charge of William Henry Searles, a civil engineer, who, in 1872 and 1873, did much surveying for the old West Shore & Chicago corporation. He has offices at Newburg, Haverstraw, and Middletown, and has four corps of assistant engineers at work under him. He says the road is to be a double-track one along the river, but only a single-track road at first from Cornwall to Middletown. It is expected that it will be all under contract by the 1st of September, and that the whole work can be completed in a year.

At Middletown, an important station on the New York, Lake Erie & Western Railroad, the Company is to connect with the old New York & Oswego Midland, now the New York, Ontario & Western Railway, by which they will secure a through route to the West via Oswego and Buffalo. Mr. Searles claims that from Middletown to New York his Company will have a great advantage in grades; that their maximum grade will be only twenty-five feet to the mile, and that going west from Middletown their maximum grade will not exceed fifty-three feet. These grades, he says, are somewhat better than the Erie's, and a great deal better than those of the New Jersey Midland. They expect to be able to make the same time to New York from Middletown that the Erie can. The Company which is prosecuting this large enterprise is credited with the possession of any amount of "bar'ls." Conrad L. Jordan, President of the Third National Bank of New York, is the President, and, though his name does not appear, it is believed in some quarters that Mr. Tilden is interested. The money being spent is that of the Company itself, no bonds having been issued so far as is known.

Other companies are actively engaged on the west shore of the Hudson, between Cornwall and Albany, having several gangs of engineers at work. One party of surveyors has run a line from Cornwall north to Newburg, and are now locating a route between this place and Kingston, while another party are running a line to the north from Kingston. This company is called the Albany & Jersey City Railroad, and prominent in it is Mr. Culver, who will be known from his connection with the old West Shore & Chicago undertaking. Surveyors of this Company have said that this project was the construction of a west shore road between Cornwall and Albany, connecting at Cornwall with the road spoken of above, but the Midland Improvement Company say that they intend ultimately to do this themselves, and claim that they are the legal successors to and possess all the rights, privileges, and routes of the old New York, West Shore & Chicago Company along the east river front to Albany. From this it would appear that a conflict between the Companies as to right of way north of Cornwall is one of the possibilities of the future.

ALL ABOUT LOGS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 6.—An important case, involving the right of navigation of the Mississippi River, was argued in the United States Court to-day upon an application by the United States District-Attorney for an injunction against the Rum River Boom Company and Prince & Houlton, who are interested in the St. Paul boom, to prevent the latter from running logs over the Falls of St. Anthony. The Government works for the improvement of the falls constitute an obstruction to the running of logs. Since it is claimed the apron built to protect the falls would be injured by their passage, the Government has constructed a sluice way, but the Boom Company refuses to incur the trouble and expense of guiding logs through the sluice way. The injunction is to prevent the running of logs except through the sluice way. The decision will be very important to the logging interest before the falls, and if the injunction is sustained the expense of running logs will be considerably increased, and the boom companies below the falls will be unable to compete with those above.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

"Packed" will hardly express the probable condition of the city on the 17th inst. Eleven or more cots will be used in one small room at the Palmer House; and, besides the long list of over forty-six hotels, a city of tents will be required for the accommodation of visitors.

Dr. Tanner is foolish to fast at this season of the year, when berries and other fruits are in abundance, and when he is liable to get berry pie for dinner six days out of a possible seven. He should have tackled old grim Death along in the dead of winter, when dried-apple pies hold the fort by a large majority and stewed prunes are the landlady's best friend.

There will be, beyond doubt, thousands visiting Chicago during the Knights Templar gathering who have never before visited our city, and know nothing of its many attractions. One of the most interesting sights is the extensive jewelry establishment of the old and popular firm of N. Matson & Co., corner of State and Monroe streets, and a large throng of visitors, we predict, will enjoy an examination of the numerous novelties in diamonds, watches, silverware, Masonic emblems, jewelry, etc. A child can buy at this house at the same price as his parents, for everything is marked at the lowest price, in plain figures; no deviation. This is as it should be, especially in the jewelry trade, as there are few who know the real value of such articles. N. Matson & Co. are wise in introducing and maintaining, in face of all opposition, the one-price system in Chicago jewelry trade.

The Buffalo *Courier* says that the reason why the census-takers found ten widows to every widower in Cincinnati is because the Ohio men are all in Washington holding the offices. Does the *Courier* mean to say that they ought to be at home holding the widows?

The music house of J. Howard Foote, established 1835, is the oldest in America. Always carrying the largest variety and the finest stock of instruments and musical goods in the country, this house is now famous for its popular line of specialties; the marvelous orguinette, that everybody can play; the celebrated Courtois cornets, with which Levy and Arbuckle are delighting the visitors at Coney Island; the famous "Bini" guitar, etc. Our urban, suburban, and rural readers should make it a point to visit this house at 188 and 190 State street, opposite the Palmer House.

Freemasonry is attacked and charged with "fraud and corruption" by John W. Phelps, of Vermont, in his letter of acceptance of the anti-Masonic nomination for the Presidency. "Magna est veritas et prevalebit."

Quite a number of militia companies are preparing to camp out this summer. Poor fellows! When the mosquitoes attack them they'll realize how it feels to bleed for one's country.

Undoubtedly there will be among the Sir Knights and the thousands visiting our city during the week of the Conclave many of the leading merchants of the country. To all such we say, by all means visit the immense store of Butler Bros., 200 and 202 Randolph street, which is entirely devoted to what all merchants should be alive to—viz.: special bargains for leaders. This house is a part and parcel of the New York and Boston houses owned and controlled by the same firm, and carries a duplicate stock at same prices. In fact, Butler Bros. carry a vast stock of cheap goods suitable for all merchants, and are fast becoming known as the American bargain-house.

Marriage is now referred to as breaking the unite rule.

"Have animals a sense of humor?" asks Evelyn. They have, and there's lots of it in a mule's hind leg for the fellow who contracts to pick it up.

The Gardner House is the most centrally located of any hotel in Chicago for the Triennial Conclave, being directly opposite the Knights-Templar encampment on Lake front. Extra accommodations have been provided for several hundred people, lunch-counters, refreshment-rooms, etc.

Just now the newspapers are teeming with the paragraph, "Don't drink ice-water when you are hot," and it is one that should be regarded by all. The time to drink ice-water is along in the dead of winter, when it is a tight scratch to keep from freezing to death.

Mr. J. L. Rowe, of Trask, Rowe & Co., jewelers, 105 State street, who has been East several weeks, will be at home in a few days with the advance styles from the manufacturers of fine work in silver and gold, and with a few extra fine pairs of choice diamonds.

Joseph Jefferson, the comedian, has decidedly beaten Dr. Tanner at the game of fasting. Mr. Jefferson has played Rip Van Winkle nearly 2,000 times, and, as every night he plays it he fasts in the Catskill Mountains for twenty years, he has gone hungry no less than 40,000 years in all.

A visit to Hagedon's will be interesting to the ladies. Always first to introduce novel millinery, he already shows beautiful productions for fall wear. 42 and 44 Madison street, between State street and Wabash avenue.

The other day, a Louisville *Courier-Journal* man was thus accosted by a fellow-sufferer: "This weather calls to mind the witty paragraph about Nero, who when he saw one of his victims burning had better taste, it is said, than to go up to him and say: 'Is it hot enough for you now, old fellow?'" Ch, but it is up to him and

The Central Music-Hall Hair Store, 71 State street, is unexcelled in Chicago. Mr. Burnham makes a specialty of natural curly waves that never require crimping, and at exceedingly low prices—wholesale and retail. A cordial welcome extended to visitors.

The electric light is to be used on the Montreal wharves. This will help any ship that is bound to see.

When in Chicago examine the Western Empire furnace, manufactured by Hatch & Breeze, 50 State street. None equal to it.

It must not be thought because Bernhardt brings a skeleton with her that she will play on the bones.

We saw some beautifully executed Masonic charms and badges which were manufactured by E. R. P. Shurly, 103 Randolph street.

A cow with seven arrows sticking in various parts of her body was seen running at large near West Chester the other day. It is supposed that the West Chester Archery Club was practicing at a target in the neighborhood.—*Norristown Herald.*

A young man who was pleasantly engaged in dealing out taffy to his girl over the telephone wire, was much disgusted at hearing a voice from the central office remark: "Please hurry up if you have anything to say; there is a business man waiting for the wire."

MINNESOTA STATE UNIVERSITY.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 6.—At a meeting of the Regents of the State University at the Governor's rooms in the State Capitol to-day the following Professors were elected to fill existing vacancies: Alex T. Almond, Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy; John F. Downey, Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy; William A. Pike, Professor of Mechanical Engineering and Physics; James A. Dodge, Professor of Chemistry; Maria L. Sanford, of Philadelphia, Associate Professor of English; Charles W. Benton, of Cambridge, Mass., Assistant Professor of Modern Languages.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES.

HAMPTON BEACH, N. H., Aug. 6.—The New Hampshire Liquor law is being stringently enforced here. A posse of Deputy Sheriffs visited the fashionable summer hotels on the beach and served warrants on the proprietors. No seizures were made, but the proprietors are all notified to appear and show cause why they should not pay a fine of $50 and costs each.

BRADFORD, Pa., Aug. 6.—The United Lines have completed the laying of a three-inch pipe from Bradford region to Parker City. Oil can now be transported in pipes from the Bradford field to Pittsburg and Cleveland at the rate of 8,000 barrels daily. This new line will also give the United Pipe-Line Company use of 1,250,000 barrels of empty iron tankage in the lower oil country.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 6.—An Owenton special to the *Courier-Journal* says: Yesterday while Cope Reverman and family were attending the funeral of a neighbor's child near here, a 4-year-old child of Reverman's inquired what the grave was dug for, and being told, took a look at the coffin and then dropped dead.

A Conversion.

Dayton Journal.

Scene: A Copperhead meeting in Holmes County, Ohio. Time, August, 1863. The crowd wear Copperhead badges, butternuts, and such like. The orators denounce the Abolition War and its Generals, and pronounce it a failure. A large banner on the stand reads, "Not another man, not another dollar, for the unholy War."

1880. The scene is changed, but on the same spot. Dramatis personæ the same. Every Copperhead present wears an army badge. They join in "Rally 'Round the Flag" and cheers for the gallant soldiers of the Union. The orators denounce Rebels and Rebellion till they are black in the face. They curse Copperheads and Rebels, and boast how Hancock hanged and shot the Rebels. Some skeptical old Copperheads wag their heads and refuse to "jine the chorus."

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Arend's Kumyss has been used with highly beneficial results during the last four years in the various forms of dyspepsia, gastritis, nausea, general debility, consumption, etc. Kumyss is not a medicine: it is a pleasant, wine-like beverage (a food): made from milk, peculiarly grateful to a delicate stomach. Nothing else makes flesh, and blood, and strength so fast. It can be safely relied on for the recuperation of those cases of low vitality in which medication or ordinary nutrition fail. Send for circular. Beware of imitations. Arend's Kumyss is *not* sold to the trade. Consumers supplied directly by A. Arend, Chemist, corner Madison and Fifth avenue.

If the sufferers from premature baldness but knew it, the tonic qualities of quinine are a specific. In no shape can it be used more agreeably than in J. & E. Atkinson's Quinine Hair Lotion.

Eminent Dr. W. C. Cavenagh, Memphis, Tenn., writes: "For *Weak Digestion, Consumption, General Debility*, etc., I recommend Colden's Liebig's Liquid Extract of Beef.

Political Banners, Flags, and Portraits. Hojer & Graham, 97 Duane street, N. Y.

Hay Fever cured by Jeffers' French Catarrh Cure. Office 124 Dearborn street.

Travelers, stop at the Astor House. New York.

SHAKERS' SARSAPARILLA.

AN OLD FRIEND.

Every New Englander will welcome the SHAKERS' SARSAPARILLA as an old friend to whom he or some one of his family is indebted for help through the critical periods of sickness and debility that come to every one. And well has this time-honored blood purifier, liver medicine, and kidney remedy deserved the praise so lavishly bestowed on it for nearly half a century. No other sarsaparilla or medicine is compounded with the care bestowed upon it. No other remedy has been so extravagantly praised by physicians and druggists. It has become, through force of real merit, a part of the domestic economy of thousands of New England homes, where the character of the Shakers is a sufficient acknowledgment that their products are just what they purport to be.

It is due, therefore, to the memory of Dr. Thomas Corbett, that his great work in the preparation of the SHAKERS' SARSAPARILL

ELECTRIC LOCOMOTION.

Mr. Stephen Dudley Field's Engine—Does It Antedate Edison's?

A Patent Issued—To Be Given a Trial on the Elevated Roads.

New York Herald, Aug. 5.

It is not astonishing that in a country whose citizens are famous for inventiveness several minds should at once be employed upon the same problem in the hope of making a useful and profitable discovery. It has lately been the *Herald's* privilege to describe the success of Edison's electric motor running its cars upon the half mile of narrow-gauge track at Menlo Park; but it now seems that the honor and profit of the invention of an electric engine or the application of electricity to locomotion will not be allowed to rest with him, unless he can overthrow the claims of a young man who possesses a patent, duly signed and sealed, for an invention with the same object, that of an electric motor for drawing cars upon a railroad track.

THE NEW INVENTOR.

Mr. Stephen Dudley Field, the inventor in question, is the son of the late Jonathan Field, of Stockbridge, Mass., and hence a nephew of Cyrus W. Field, David Dudley Field, and Judge Field, of California. Young Stephen Dudley has since his youth had a passion for mechanics, and has been an ardent student of applied science. No doubt the connection of his uncle Cyrus with the laying of the Atlantic cables stimulated him to the study of electricity, and in San Francisco he has already earned reputation for his improvements in supplying electricity to the telegraph lines by substituting dynamo-electricity for that furnished by galvanic batteries. He is at present employed by the Western Union Company, superintending a similar substitution for their great headquarters in this city. Over a year ago, says his uncle, the Rev. Henry M. Field, of the *Evangelist*, he filed a caveat for his invention of an electric engine, thus antedating it is claimed, anything done in the same direction by Prof. Siemens, of Berlin, and, necessarily, anything done by Mr. Edison at Menlo Park.

PRIORITY OF CLAIM.

As patent lawyers are the most ingenious of their profession in pointing out the great results which hang upon small facts, it is to leave them for the present any quarrel over the priority of claim between the two American inventors. It is stated that Mr. Edison has not yet obtained a patent for his electric engine, while Mr. Field's was issued on the 13th of last month, the specifications and drawings (without a model) having been filed in the regular application form on the 9th of June. For the present it is only necessary to state that Mr. Edison's electric engine was put on the track at Menlo Park on the 14th of May last. Upon the first trial on the same day Mr. Field, putting an end to the experiment; but on the 29th of May a *Herald* reporter rode twice over the line of road with Edison, proving the success of the new motor. This antedates Mr. Field's application for a patent by eleven days, but the caveat referred to above of course antedates Edison's first efforts.

HOW IT IS LIKE EDISON'S.

Having seen Edison's engine in operation, and with the drawings and specifications of Mr. Field's electro-motor in hand, it can be observed at a glance that there is great similarity between the two, with, however, such points of difference that one cannot by any possibility be mistaken for the other. Each uses stationary generators for furnishing electricity to the line. The manner of applying the force, furnished by an ordinary electro-magnetic motor, to the wheels is very similar, although there is naturally some difference in the details; but in the method of conducting the supply of electricity to the motor the difference is striking. Mr. Edison's electricity is conducted to the engine from the track itself through the wheels by an ingenious contrivance, while Mr. Field uses another appliance, which shall be hereafter described, leaving it, however, optional with himself to use one or both tracks as part of the conducting apparatus.

DESIGNED FOR SURFACE STREET-CARS.

It may be noted that Mr. Field's idea at the outset was to provide an electric motor for use on street-car tracks, his specification stating, "My invention is designed and adapted more particularly for the propulsion of street-railway cars for the accommodation of the local passenger traffic of cities and towns, although I remark that it may in many instances be employed with advantage under other conditions, some of which will be hereinafter set forth. In the drawings I have shown my invention as adapted to the conditions of ordinary street traffic upon surface railways in cities and towns." Working thus for a certain object, Mr. Field was perhaps driven to the use of special appliances, which form part of his effective claim, that would not under other circumstances be needed.

MR. FIELD'S CONDUCTORS.

Mr. Field proposes to make use of a continuous hollow chamber running parallel to the track, having an insulated electrical conductor extended within it, and a longitudinal slot, so as to permit the entrance into it of a traveling arm, for the purpose of effecting electrical contact. This long tube may be in the centre of the track, or may be laid beside one of the rails. The traveling arm passing through the slot in this tube has a wheel of metal fastened to it, which, upon being made to press against the electrical conductor, allows the current to pass up to the electric motor. The current returns down a blade spring which, by its own resiliency, presses continually against one side of the slot in the hollow chamber. To provide against the chamber being filled up in winter by ice or snow, Mr. Field introduces tubes into the chamber through which hot air, steam, or hot water may be passed. This whole arrangement seems at a first glance to be needlessly complicated by the side of Edison's simple use of the tracks themselves, while the traveling arm working in a slot seems apt to be delayed by a small fortuitous obstruction of the slot.

MR. FIELD'S CLAIM.

Leaving this conducting apparatus aside, it is on the means of applying the electricity now turned into force that the brunt of Edison's battle for recognition must come. No expression of opinion of the claims of either inventor would be just or opportune at present. Mr. Field's apparatus performs the same operations as Mr. Edison's of driving, stopping, and reversing the motor, and it will be as well to reproduce Mr. Field's claim in full:

1. The combination, with an electro-magnetic motor and its commutator, of a circuit controlling lever capable of three positions, the first closing the circuit on the commutator when in position to produce a forward motion of the motor, the second closing the circuit on the commutator when in position to produce a backward motion of the motor, and the third interrupting or cutting off the current from the motor, substantially as set forth.

2. The combination, substantially as herein set forth, of a continuous hollow chamber, containing an insulated electrical conductor and one or more tubes extending lengthwise of the chamber.

3. A railway-track rail, consisting of a continuous hollow chamber, having an insulated electrical conductor extending lengthwise within it, and provided with a longitudinal slot, substantially as set forth.

TO BE TRIED ON THE ELEVATED ROADS.

What is to be especially rejoiced at by the citizens of New York in this prolific growth of electric motors is the promise it bears of some form or another of them being applied to the elevated roads of this city. Mr. Field's invention, it is stated, will shortly be tested upon them, and, if successful or the best attainable, will be adopted. Mr. Field's plan claims that to a certain extent cars or trains can be kept at a certain distance from each other automatically, but this, although plausible, remains to be proved. It would necessitate very short lengths of track controllable by each stationary generator. Success to the electric motors!

A Royal Joke.

London Telegraph.

It is reported in the *Kleine* Journal that the German Emperor, after a while spent in the new barracks of the Second Guard Dragoons, in the Pinierstrasse, a few days ago, continued a while chatting with the officers in the mess-room to write a few words with a chalk pencil upon the tunic of the senior regimental Captain, unperceived by that officer. This done, his Majesty left the room, laughing heartily, accompanied by the Colonel of the regiment, Prince Frederick, of Hohenzollern, whereupon the senior staff officer present walked up to Capt. Von S., and, to his utter consternation, proceeded to unfasten and remove his epaulets. Unconscious of having committed any dereliction of duty, Von S. remained motionless while the ominous operation was being performed, but his painful perplexity gave place to jubilant exultation when the Lieutenant-Colonel produced a pair of Major's epaulets and dexterously buttoned them to his shoulders.

The words hastily scribbled by the Emperor upon Capt. Von S——'s uniform were "Zum Major Befördert!"—"Promoted to Major"—and the subsequent details of the general surprise had been arranged by his Majesty beforehand with their executant. It is said that in his rejoicing at his unexpected advancement, the newly-made Major called up the senior non-commissioned officer of his squadron and said to him: "Sergeant-Major, the squadron is relieved from duty for to-day. Let the men have as much to drink as they please. I pay for all."

THE TRASK GANG.

A Batch of Cases Against Them Yesterday—Additional Evidences of Brutality.

The main end of the Trask cases came up at 10 o'clock yesterday morning before Justice Meech. The entire crowd was in court. In the case of Abbie L. Miller against the capitalist Delacy, alias H. M., Cook, claim buyer William T. Turner, and Constable W. L. Miller, charged with the larceny of certain goods, taken under a writ of attachment for one Charles Williams, the keeper of a lamp and oil store on South Halsted street, the defendants were found not guilty. In this connection it is but justice to state that no criminality was proven against Constable Miller, who makes his headquarters at Justice Matson's Court, and who is regarded as one of the most decent and respectable of the constabulary force in Cook County.

The case of Mary L. Wagner against Edward A. Trask, capitalist Cook, claim-buyer Turner, the pretended Constable McDonough, and Constable Horr, charged with larceny in concealing her property; that against the same parties, except Horr, charged with falsely representing another in the Lederer suit; and that against capitalist Cook and claim-buyer Turner, charged with concealing property taken under process, were dismissed by consent of the prosecution, the conspiracy case amply covering them. These cases were commenced by Col. Cameron so as to give him a legal hold upon the defendants in case the charge of conspiracy was not proved. The latter was amply established, and he feels certain of the conviction of the entire gang when they come before a traverse jury. It may be also stated that all the evidence for the prosecution was not brought out at the hearing when the gang were held. The remainder of the cases were continued until 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

At that hour the defendants appeared in court, Judge Leffingwell being engaged with Col. Perce in conducting the defense. Col. Cameron appeared for the prosecution. The case of the capitalist Cook and claim-buyer Turner, charged by Mrs. Mary Murray with personating officers, was the first taken up., Mrs. Murray, now of No. 491 Indiana street, testified as to the brutality of the two creatures who came to her house at Ogden avenue and Jackson streets, in June last, and demanded a month's rent in advance from her, and then, on her refusal, set her goods out-doors, representing that they were officers. Cook, showing a star, asked her if she was going to resist an officer. He said his name was Cook, and Trask could tell her all about him.

The defendants took the stand in their own defense. Edward A. Trask being first examined. He testified that he sent Cook and Turner, as his agents, to collect the rent or put Mrs. Murray out, by force or otherwise, he didn't care which. He wasn't going to spend any money on her. Turner and Cook were then sworn, and, of course, they denied all the allegations.

Judge Leffingwell held that no case had been made out against his clients, and that the prosecutrix had her remedy in a suit for trespass, and that Cook and Turner ought to be discharged.

The Court concurred, and so ordered it.

THE CASE AGAINST M'DONOUGH

for assuming to be a Constable was then taken up, Mrs. Mary L. Wagner, the prosecutrix, being the first witness called, but the people allowed all the testimony by consent, as taken in the conspiracy case, as to McDonough, to be testimony in this case. Col. Cameron then submitted the papers in the Lederer attachment suit; and he also offered the certificate of County-Clerk Klokke, certifying that McDonough had been removed in March, 1878. Judge Leffingwell held that a certified copy of the order of the Court removing him should accompany the certificate, as the certificate in itself was no evidence.

The Court held that this view was correct, as he himself did not know for what cause, when, or why, or how, McDonough was removed from office, or under what manner of proceedings he was ousted from office.

Col Cameron argued that the record was a matter of fact, and that McDonough had been removed because he had been convicted of crime, and, under the statutes, that removed him from office. He held that the certificate of the County Clerk was valid as an evidence of the removal of the man McDonough as a Constable, and that it was proof positive of his removal.

The Court held that the certificate of the County Clerk was not sufficient evidence.

Col. Cameron asked if he could have time to procure the record.

The Court granted the request, but refused to hear further arguments in the premises.

The defense offered the County Clerk's certificate, showing that McDonough was elected Constable Nov. 6, 1877, which was admitted in evidence, and the record of the County Court was sent for.

The case was then put over until 11 o'clock this morning.

The complaint against Cook and Turner, charged with personating officers, preferred by Abbie L. Miller, was then taken up, but the complaining witness not being present the defendants were discharged by the Court. Turner and McDonough having been given up by their bondsman they were compelled to go to jail, and were taken over immediately after the hearing.

The case of Peter Strepinger, charged by Constable John P. Horr with personating Franklin J. Spencer, was up before Meech yesterday morning. This is an offshoot of the Trask gang cases. It was continued until 9 o'clock a. m. of the 13th inst. The defendant gave bail in $500, George S. Poppers becoming his surety.

THERE SEEMS TO BE NO END

to the brutalities of the, so-called, real-estate agent, Edward A. Trask, now that the shaking up he is getting in the police courts is bringing them to the surface. Many of these atrocities, unfortunately, have been perpetrated under the color of law, knowing which, the victims, not being able to proceed against him in a legal manner, have suffered in silence.

A TRIBUNE reporter, recently learning of a case of Trask's manner of doing business not heretofore reported, interviewed the party, from whom he learned the following facts under promise that, for obvious reasons, his name should not be published. The gentleman, who is well known as one of our most respected citizens, resided with his family on the West Side in a house for which Trask was the agent. He rented the premises May 1, 1879, and was to pay $27.50 a month. During each of the first ten months of the year he paid the rent, having no other than the most friendly relations with Trask, whose real character he never suspected. While the terms of the lease called for the amount each month in advance, the gentleman, by point of fact, was allowed to pay at such time within the month as was most convenient for him, Trask knowing that he was perfectly good. During the year, in the month of July, Trask asked the gentleman, as a special favor to the landlord, who needed money to pay taxes, to pay two months in advance, which, in the kindness of his heart, he did, remarking at the same time, "I will do this now because towards spring I may be a little behind in my payments and will want a similar accommodation from you." Trask smilingly assented to the propriety of the situation.

Under these circumstances, it not being altogether convenient to pay the rent of March during the month, the gentleman let the month pass without calling on Trask, and, as he expected, heard nothing from him. During the first week in April Trask, or some of his men, called at the house to ask the privilege of putting up a rent card for the next year, and although he saw the gentleman's wife said nothing about the amount due. A day or two after Trask sent the gentleman a card asking him to call and pay the two months' rent,—March and April. The gentleman had it in mind to call at his earliest convenience, the sickness of his child preventing him doing so that day, while under the circumstances he did not feel it to be specially urgent.

Three or four days later, at 10 o'clock in the morning,—an hour when it was known the gentleman would be away at his business,—a gang of four ruffians, headed by the notorious Delacey, alias H. M., Cook, came to the house with teams, and, crowding aside the gentleman's wife, who had partly opened the door, entered the house and demanded the money, then and there, under threat of taking out the furniture. The lady, a delicate and sensitive woman, unused to such things, was overpowered by their brutal words and actions, and bursting into tears told them that her husband was not at home and her child was lying there sick; that this was something she know nothing about, but that her husband would call at Trask's office at 5 o'clock that day and pay whatever was due. But without any further ceremony except to say that the man Cook was a Constable, they proceeded in the most highhanded manner to tear out the furniture, going into the bedrooms and emptying the bureaus of their contents, which they piled up on the floor, taking down pictures and carrying out the furniture to the street. In the meantime the lady, thoroughly frightened and not knowing but that she would receive personal injury, fled to a neighbor's house and gave the alarm. There were at that time of the day no men at home, but the ladies of the neighborhood came nobly to the rescue and produced the amount of rent claimed, $55, which they gave to the gang. But this would not satisfy them, they demanding $10 more, which was also paid. A receipt being asked for by the ladies, Cook coolly receipted for $65 in the name of Edward A. Trask, 181 West Madison street.

U. S. STEAMER MICHIGAN.

Her Arrival Here on Recruiting Service

The revenue cutter Michigan is again in port on a recruiting mission, enlisting boys for the United States navy who desire to become apprentices, with a view of growing up able and competent seamen. The vessel lies inside the Government pier, a little south of Jackson street. A steam-launch carries officers and men to shore, and yesterday afternoon a TRIBUNE reporter paid a short visit to the craft to get such information in regard to the recruiting of boys as would be of interest to the public. The watch officer on duty when the reporter made his appearance was Ensign J. M. Robinson, who made it a point to give any information that might be desired, Commander Hayward just then happening to be on shore. The Michigan, as is well known, is about the only Government craft on the Upper Lakes, and carries six side guns and two small pieces. She has occompanying her, besides her complement of officers and seamen, a Sergeant's guard of marines. The following are her officers: Commander George W. Hayward, commanding; Executive Officer, Lieutenant-Commander George Talcott; Watch Officers, Lieut. Wainwright Kellogg, Masters William M. Irwin and Thomas S. Plunkett, and Ensign J. M. Robinson; Chief Engineer, Robert Potts; Paymaster, A. D. Bache; Surgeon, J. S. Knight; Passed Assistant Engineer, H. S. Ross; Assistant Engineer, Robert I. Reid.

Officers in command of vessels serve three years and are then relieved. Commander Hayward's term of three years on the Michigan having expired, he is ordered to report at Buffalo, and will leave the vessel on the 13th inst., when Commander Albert Kautz will take his place.

As before stated, the Michigan this year is a training ship, and is engaged entirely in recruiting boys for the navy at the lake ports, and thus far only two have been accepted, and only one has received the consent of his parents. The Michigan left Erie on the 21st of July; she stopped six days at Detroit, six hours at Port Huron, two days at Mackinaw, and at Grand Haven three days, and only received fifteen applications in all, the boys accepted being examined at Grand Haven. The law requires that they shall be between 13 and 16 years of age, and shall remain in the service until they attain 21. Before they are allowed to enlist they have to receive the consent of the parents or guardians. None under 15 years old are taken, and no insane, intoxicated person, or deserter from the army or navy will be accepted. The boys must be perfect physically, and be passed by an examining board of officers, and must be able to read and write. Hight and measurements must be as follows: Fifteen years, hight, 4 feet 11 inches; weight, 85 pounds; chest measurement, breathing naturally, 27½ inches; 16 years, hight, 5 feet 1 inch; weight, 90 pounds; chest measurement, 28 inches; 17 years, hight, 5 feet 2 inches; weight, 100 pounds; chest measurement, 29 inches; 18 years, hight, 5 feet 3 inches; weight, 110 pounds; chest measurement, 30 inches. The boys must pay all traveling expenses, whether they are accepted or not. The Board of examining officers consist of the Captain, a line officer, and the senior medical officer of the vessel. The education of boys will comprise the elements of an ordinary English education, alternating with practical seamanship and other professional occupations designed to prepare them for sailors in the navy. The prime object is to place in the naval service, with the consent of their parents, such

GOOD AND DESERVING BOYS

as will elevate its standard and make the navy more reliable as an arm of the National defense. The boys enlisted will be rated as third class, receiving $9.50 per month and one ration. While serving on training-ship they may, if deserving, be promoted to the rating of second and first class boys, and receive $10.50 and $11.50 per month respectively, and on cruising vessels will be entitled to higher ratings, at the discretion of their commanding officers, as a reward of proficiency and good conduct. They will be furnished an outfit of clothing, which will be charged to their account, or parents may purchase them of the Paymaster of the ship and give them to their sons. They will not be allowed to draw any pay to send home to parents or guardians. They will be allowed to draw a dollar a month for pocket money, if out of debt, and will be allowed to go ashore at the discretion of the officers. As they become proficient they will be transferred to sea-going vessels. Boys injured or disabled in the service will be entitled to a pension. It is recommended for honorable discharge at the expiration of their term of enlistment, they will receive continuous service certificates, which will entitle them to three months' pay of their rating when discharged, and an addition of $1 a month to their pay if they reënlist for three years within three months after the date of the certificates.

Ensign Robinson stated that he had taken the last draft of boys to the Minnesota in November last, and that they had never been harshly treated. They had taken no applications here, but would receive them from this time on from boys desiring to enter the naval service.

Shortly after this the reporter met Commander Hayward, and he was asked in relation to the harsh treatment of boys on the training-ships last fall. He said, without equivocation, that there was no truth whatever in the charge. Boys on the training-ships were expected to comply with, and conform to, the laws and rules governing the navy of United States. The idea was to elevate the standard of American seamen, and without good discipline this could not be done. There were a large number of seamen now in the navy who had been educated in this way.

So far as the boys were concerned, many of them had never been away from home before, and the restrictions imposed upon them probably seemed hard, but they were neither harsh nor arbitrary. They were compelled to do certain things, keep clean and obey commands, and, of course, subject at all times to the orders of the officers of the training-ship. Commander Hayward stated that he had commanded training-ships, and had as high as 500 boys under him, and they were capable of playing all sorts of mischievous pranks. However, no cruelty on board of naval vessels by officers would be tolerated an instant. Boys were sometimes subjected to discipline, but it was entirely of a quiet character. Boys were rarely, if ever, put in irons, and no unnecessary punishment was ever inflicted in any case. Boys sometimes wrote home that they were harshly treated, and then their parents make a fuss, but no authenticated case of harshness to boys on training-ships had ever been proven. The Government is anxious to get boys, but it wants good ones,—those who are perfect in every respect physically.

THE DENTISTS.

BOSTON, Aug. 6.—At the session of the American Dental Association to-day a report on dental education was presented by Dr. J. N. Crouse, of Chicago. It urges that the Association should fix some standard of preliminary education to be required by dental colleges.

The question whether dentistry was the specialty of medical science or not was considered in a paper submitted by Dr. L. C. Ingersoll, of Keokuk. Dr. Ingersoll advocated the separation of medicine from operative dentistry.

The paper was favorably received, and a general discussion followed.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, C. N. Price, of Philadelphia; Vice-Presidents, W. C. Barrett, Buffalo, and G. J. Fredericks, New Orleans; Recording Secretary, F. H. Cushing, Chicago; Corresponding Secretary, A. M. Dudley, Salem; Treasurer, W. H. Goddard, Louisville, Ky.

Beautifies the complexion by stimulating the small blood-vessels—Cuticura Medicinal Soap.

BAKING-POWDERS.

A Lot of Samples Analyzed by the Health Department.

Several of Them More or Less Adulterated with Alum.

The long-expected report of the result of the analysis of some samples of baking-powder gathered by the Health Department was given to the public yesterday. It is appended below:

Dr. Oscar C. De Wolf, Health Commissioner—

DEAR SIR: I have made a very careful and elaborate chemical examination of twenty-seven samples of baking-powders received from you through the hands of Mr. Merkl, your clerk, and have the honor to report as follows:

Many manufacturers have expended large sums of money and a great deal of time, attention, etc., to make up what they term a "good formula." It would not be fair to them, nor do I think it the place of this Department, to publish a complete analysis of each and every baking-powder. What is necessary is simply to point out, Are there any, and if so what, materials contained therein deleterious to the health of the community?

I here place a table of figures, and shall explain them below:

Name.	*Soluble ash.*	*Insoluble ash.*	*Total ash.*	
Silver	22.00	0.22	22.22	Ca.
American	24.06	0.10	24.16	Ca.
Chartines	18.52	0.02	18.54	Al.
T. & T. Standard	29.44	0.30	29.74	Ca.
Gillett's yeast	30.68	0.12	30.80	Ca.
Anchor	30.78	1.28	32.06	Al.
St. B. Standard	31.52	0.48	32.00	Ca.
Empress	22.70	0.60	23.30	Al.
Reliable	27.04	0.60	27.60	Al.
Chapman's	18.18	0.24	18.16	Al.
Giant	20.06	0.34	20.40	Al.
Union Mills, bulk	22.62	0.66	23.28	Al.
Meeches	22.08	0.28	22.36	Ca.
Success	26.2	0.12	26.46	Al.
Star Chemical, bulk	26.54	0.24	27.16	Al.

A known and weighed quantity of baking-powder was incinerated in a silver crucible until only a gray residue was left,—that is, the total ash. It was carefully removed to a glass vessel and acted upon by hydrochloric acid and distilled water at the boiling point; what dissolved in that menstruum has been called soluble ash, that which did not, insoluble ash. From the above table it will be noticed that the insoluble ash is comparatively small, excepting in a few samples. It may thoroughly be assumed that that amount of the baking-powder will not be dissolved by the juices of the stomach, and may, therefore, be quoted as objectionable in the samples. There are really four kinds of baking-powder in the market:

First—One composed of cream of tartar and bicarbonate of soda, or, what is essentially the same, cream of tartar and bicarbonate of soda with some wheat or rice starch. The starch is added in order to keep the other ingredients apart and prevent their reacting upon one another until required to do so. The result of kneading such powders with flour and water is the production of carbonic-acid gas and a nice light, porous bread. On baking in the oven a second portion of carbonic-acid gas may be given off from the decomposition of the tartaric acid of the cream of tartar. Those marked [1st] on the above table belong to this class. [The analysis of the first-class samples is omitted.—ED.]

Second—One manufactured from meal and pressed yeast dried together. This would, of necessity, make an excellent baking-powder, were it not that it does not keep well for any length of time, especially in warm weather. None of those samples I have received from you have been made of such material.

Third—Another class is made from the acid phosphate of calcium and bicarbonate of soda, with flour or some kind of starch. It is well known that the central portion of the kernel of all cereals contains almost pure starch,—that is to say, that it has almost no nitrogenous matter, moisture, nor ash in it. The external part—that immediately under the husk—is, however, rich in nitrogen and phosphates. The former (nitrogen) is the characteristic ingredient of the gluten which imparts the yellow to brown tint of flour. That color some consider objectionable. The phosphates are the bone-producing constituents of the flour, and this class of baking-powders proposes to rectify the insalubrity of the pure white or highest grade flours. It is necessary to keep in mind that no one can live on a purely starch diet alone, but, in order to form all the various tissues of the body, a variety of substances is required. This is very clearly demonstrated by the fact that unbolted wheat is very much more nutritious than the purest white flour. Under the next class I shall again refer to this. The baking-powders of this—the third—class serve the purpose for which they are intended remarkably well. The acid calcic phosphate itself is soluble in water. Any changes which may occur to it in the processes of fining and kneading will not render it insoluble in the gastric juice. It will, therefore, in time fulfill all that is required of it. Those marked "Ca" on the label belong to the third class.

Fourth—The next class of baking-powders is that in which the ingredients are alum and bicarbonate of soda, or alum, bicarbonate of soda, and starch or flour of some kind. The addition of starch in this case is for the same reason as in the others, and cannot be objected to unless where an excessive amount is used. With regard to alum baking-powder there seems to be a great variety of opinion. Why there should be I cannot see. The addition of alum to flour in the presence of water will render the albuminous (flesh-forming) constituents thereof insoluble. Does not that as well deteriorate the value of the flour as cause the stomach and intestines an amount of labor to turn over and get rid of useless material? Yet you will say, "Do not those albuminous substances cause the yellow tint of the flour and bread?" Certainly they do, as I have mentioned under the third class; yet their usefulness vastly overbalances their objectionableness in color. I cannot do better than incorporate here the opinion of Dr. Hassall, of London, on the use of alum in bread, as I entirely concur in all he says on this subject: "The use of alum in bread is particularly injurious. It is true that it causes the bread to be whiter than it would be otherwise; indeed, whiter than it was ever intended to be by Nature; but it impairs the bread several other properties: thus it hardens the nutritious constituent of the bread, the gluten, and so, on the authority of the great chemist, Liebig, renders the bread more indigestible; it enables the baker to adulterate his bread with greater quantities of rice and potatoes than he could otherwise employ; and, lastly, by the use of alum, he is able to pass off an inferior, and even a damaged flour, for one of superior quality. Is it worth while to injure the properties of the bread by using alum for the sake of obtaining an unnatural white loaf? The public, then, in judging of the quality of the bread by its color—by its whiteness—commits a most serious mistake. There is little or no connection between color and quality: in fact, very generally the whitest breads are the most adulterated. The public should lose no time in correcting its judgment on this point. The outer part of the grain of wheat has been proven by analysis to be much richer in nourishing principles, in gluten, and in oily matter especially, than the central and more floury parts of the grain. Now, in preparing the finer descriptions of flour the utmost pains are taken to separate this highly nutritious exterior portion of the grain, and thus, although the flour so obtained is very fine and white,—very suitable for making a white loaf, that fallacious test of quality,—it is yet not nearly so nutritious as whole meal flour, or even the less finely dressed qualities of wheat flour. The consumer, now better instructed, is in a position to judge of how much he sacrifices for the mere sake of an arbitrary and fallacious standard of quality,—namely, whiteness. The difference in nourishing properties between whole meal flour and finely dressed flour amounts, in many cases, to fully one-third. Further, alum is very apt to disorder the stomach and occasion acidity and dyspepsia. The manner in which it does so has not been clearly ascertained. The powerful effects of alum as an astringent, when administered as a medicine, are well known, but when added to flour or bread it becomes decomposed, sulphate of potash, an aperient salt, being found. Liebig considers that that part of the beneficial action of wheat flour on the system is due to the soluble phosphates which it contains in such large quantities, and he states that when alum is added to bread these are decomposed, the phosphoric acid of the phosphates uniting with the alumina of the alum, and that thus an insoluble phosphate of alumina is formed, and the beneficial action of the phosphates consequently lost to the system. So satisfied is Liebig that this is the case that he has recommended the employment of small quantities of lime water for the purpose of whitening bread made from musty or damaged flour. Enough has now been adduced to show that it is a very dangerous thing to tamper with articles of daily food and of large consumption, like flour and bread, by the addition of chemical substances of any kind."—*Hassall—"Food and Its Adulteration."*

I have carefully examined these samples for the presence of highly dangerous or poisonous metals, and find them all to be perfectly free therefrom. The only objectionable metal to be found in them is alum, as under class four. Those have been distinguished in the above table by the letters "Al."

Upon the whole, I believe in the use of baking-powders, as manufacturers on the large scale can more readily secure pure ingredients and proper proportions than can private individuals simply making a small quantity for their own use, or using the various ingredients separately. I should on no account, however, permit the use of baking-powder in which alum is one of the chief constituents. Some of the above powders contain alum in small quantities, but as a complete analysis has not been given it is not mentioned in the table. I have the honor to be yours, very respectfully,

R. S. G. PAYNE,
Chemist Health Department.

Dr. De Wolf regards the report as the best one he ever saw on the subject, and has every confidence that the findings are true and can be verified. He does not, however, as strenuously hold to the theory advanced about the use of alum as Mr. Payne does, and does not see in the composition of any of the samples anything that should arouse any prejudice on the part of the public.

LOCAL POLITICS.

REPUBLICAN WARD MEETINGS.

The Republicans of the Seventeenth Ward have never been as harmonious as they might be. There are, comparatively speaking, few of them, yet they always manage to have several ward organizations during every campaign, and the result is seen the day after election. For several weeks one faction has been attempting to perfect a club, but without success, and last evening another faction got together at No. 147 Chicago avenue with better results. They elected Alexander Turney as President, Thomas Moran, Vice-President; O. A. Jackson, Secretary; and Frank Nelson, Treasurer. The following were appointed delegates to the Central Garfield and Arthur Club: Frank Nelson, B. Jansens, Alexander Turney, Robert Knight, and Thomas Cannon. An Executive Committee of three from each precinct was also appointed. Speeches were made by Messrs. Knight, Kramer, and Arnold, and considerable enthusiasm prevailed. The other faction meets this evening at the same place to organize a second club.

One of the largest and most enthusiastic ward meetings thus far held in the campaign was held last evening at No. 696 West Lake street. The meeting was called by the Thirteenth Ward Veteran Club, and the hall was completely filled. Ald. Brady presided, and Col. Quirk was elected Secretary. The Post-Office Glee Club, led by Frank Lumbard, sang "Old Shady" in response to numerous calls, and was loudly applauded. Gen. O. L. Mann was the first speaker. He responded briefly on the necessity of hard and earnest work during the campaign, and said he believed the safety of the country depended on keeping the Rebel-Democratic party out of power. Judge Stafford, of Mississippi, was called for, and responded by giving a short sketch of the outrages perpetrated under what is known as the "Mississippi plan." He saw no hope of the Republicans carrying a single Southern State, so completely was the machinery of elections in the hands of the Southern Democrats. Votes went into the ballot-box Republican, but through some mysterious process they came out Democratic. He hoped the infamous frauds at the South would be repudiated by a united North. The Glee Club sang "John Brown's Body," the audience joining in the chorus, which evoked considerable enthusiasm. After speeches by Capt. William Armstrong and other gentlemen, the meeting adjourned with cheers for Garfield and Arthur.

A well-attended meeting of the French Garfield and Arthur Club was held last evening in Justice Demars' office, on West Madison street, near Halsted. The Justice occupied the chair. Encouraging reports were received from seven organized ward clubs, and one new club, from the Fourteenth Ward, was accepted. It was resolved to ignore the old French County Central Committee organized last year, and go on with the work, as it would not do to disband to please a few dissatisfied ones. Justice Demars read an able arraignment of the Democratic party, which was put in the hands of a committee to present to the Republican National Committee for the benefit of the French people. The Club then adjourned to meet at the Grand Pacific Hotel a week from next Friday evening.

The Fifteenth Ward Republican Club held a meeting last evening at Foltz Hall, corner of North avenue and Larrabee street. Mr. H. O. McDaid occupied the chair and Mr. N. M. Plotke acted as Secretary. The committee appointed to organize auxiliary clubs in the various precincts of the ward reported that such organization had been effected, and great interest was taken in them. The membership of these various Clubs was already quite large.

Mr. Bushwah, of the Committee on Organization, reported that "Garfield Guards" should be organized in the various precincts, subordinate to the precinct clubs, which again shall be subject to the Central Club of the ward. The consideration of the report was laid over for two weeks in order to give the Committee a chance to perfect the plan of organization. An adjournment was then had.

LAKE BLUFF.

Yesterday's Proceedings at the Camp-Meeting.

As the time approaches when the tents and cottages will be deserted and the Lake Bluff camp-meeting of 1880 shall be a thing of the past, interest in the proceedings seems to deepen and the attendance becomes larger every day. If the camp-meeting was originated solely for the purpose of spiritual conversation between people who have experienced the benefits of Christianity, the meetings so far may be considered very successful; but, judging from the few who have sought the mercy seat, it cannot be truthfully said that any marked degree of success has resulted from the daily prayer-meetings and exhortations. No one seems to know how many conversions have been made, but it is believed that not to exceed a baker's dozen of people, old and young, have even expressed a desire to become members of the Church. This acknowledged lack of success cannot be attributed to Chaplain McCabel, who has led the meetings, for no man could have labored with more zeal than he. His endeavors to create a state of enthusiastic ardor among the people have been constant and untiring; but for some unexplained reason his labors have been unrewarded. As a result of all this work it may be possible that grand results may follow hereafter, and upon this theory the Elders may be justified in congratulating themselves. At any rate the young people have had a vacation in the woods, and the children have thoroughly enjoyed their visit to the Bluffs.

Yesterday morning the Bible study was on the thirteenth chapter of Genesis, embracing the journey of Abraham and Lot from Egypt to the Promised Land. The Rev. John Williamson suggested the following questions bearing upon that memorable journey, to which the audience supplied various answers or explanations. Who were the emigrants? What was the nature of the journey? What was their destination? What perplexity arose at the end of the journey? How did it end? What wisdom was exhibited by Abraham? What selfishness by Lot? What sin was committed? What promise was made by Abraham? A great variety of answers were elicited, and upon them the leader based propositions of a spiritual nature, as applied to Christian life at the present time. During the exercises, a discussion occurred as to whether a pious man could become rich. During the convention Dr. Williamson accounted for the wealth of which Abraham is said to have been possessed upon the ground that it was acquired before the journey was commenced, and that God in His providence had so ordered it. A vote was then taken on the original proposition, and while the audience were agreed that a rich man could become pious, there were quite a number present who did not believe that a pious man could become rich, contending that if he followed out the Scriptural doctrines his superfluous wealth must of necessity be generously distributed among the poor and needy, to the glory of God. The exercises were interspersed with singing and prayer, and more than usual interest was manifested.

At 3:30 President Peck, of Hedding College, preached in the Tabernacle to a large audience. His text was, "Righteousness endureth forever."—*Psalms, cxi., 3.*

The speaker said the word righteousness was not very frequently used by modern authors. It was seldom found in other than professedly theological works. It was barely mentioned in the English dictionaries, and many of the so-called Bible dictionaries and cyclopedias gave no space to a definition or explanation of righteousness. It was, however frequently found in the books of the Bible; therefore no amount of inattention paid to it on the part of the lexicographer and philosopher would justify Christians in shutting the idea which it so forcibly represents. It had been demonstrated that many modern writers were unsafe guides in the formation of a useful vocabulary, and were liable to follow some of these apostles of cheap literature they would drift away from many substantial Bible doctrines, and land no one knows where. The promotion of righteousness constitutes the whole mission of the Church and of the individual, and without righteousness all churches would be lifeless. The speaker quoted many passages from the Bible to prove the comprehensiveness of the word. He illustrated the gradual decay of earthly things, and contrasted the life of righteousness, which would endure forever, and concluded his remarks as follows: "Multiply the sands of the sea by the dew-drops of the morning, let this product be years, let these years represent centuries, these centuries epochs, and these epochs cycles, and you have but the beginning of the continuation of it, for righteousness endureth forever."

The 1 o'clock children's meeting was led by Mrs. A. J. Brown and was well attended, great interest being manifested by the little people as the legend of the Cross was retold, with all its beautiful and touching appeals to suffering humanity.

At 2 o'clock Chaplain McCabe led a social meeting in the large tabernacle. There were about 400 people present. The entire session was taken up in the relation of personal experiences of God's power to forgive sin and bring about renewed happiness and peace of mind to all who conscientiously seek Him. Quite a number of people found their way to the "anxious seat."

Last evening Mr. Frank Porter, an undergraduate of the Garrett Biblical Institute, preached in the Tabernacle.

This morning at 10:30 the Rev. Mr. Brooks will preach. The usual afternoon social meeting will be held at 3 o'clock, and in the evening the Rev. P. A. Hardin, of Chicago, will preach in the Tabernacle.

The fact that Chaplain McCabe will preach Sunday morning ought to be inducement enough to attract a large crowd. His seventeen years' experience as a revivalist and evangelist cannot but have peculiarly fitted him to address camp-meeting audiences.

In the afternoon the Rev. John Williamson will preach. The Sunday evening sermon will be by Elder W. C. Willing, and after the service an old-fashioned Methodist love-feast will be held,

THE INDIANS.

THE UTES.

LOS PINOS, Colo., Aug. 4, via Lake City, Colo., Aug. 5,—One hundred and twenty Uncompahgre and thirty-six White River Utes have signed the treaty.

The Commission left this morning for the Southern Ute Agency, under the escort of Company C, Twenty-third

FROM ST. PAUL TO DENVER.

Kansas City a Young Chicago, and a Dangerous Rival to St. Louis.

An Enforced Sojourn for Twenty-four Hours at Wallace—Queer Incidents on the Train.

The Capital of Colorado—Its Business and Real-Estate Boom—A Warning to Persons of Limited Means.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

DENVER, Colo., Aug. 2.—At last have I reached this American Mecca, towards which so many are now traveling. Pilgrims who here expect to discover a fountain of gold from which they may drink to repletion—alas! how many meet with only disappointment; how many, after spending their substance, fain would return to their father's mansion!

MY JOURNEYING

was from the North,—St. Paul, Minn.,—through Sioux City; a short stop at Omaha; then on to St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, and Denver,—thus passing through six States: Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri, Kansas, and Colorado,—a trip of over 1,200 miles through the wheat and corn growing States, and taking in on my travel six railroads: St. Paul & Sioux City; Sioux City & Pacific; Kansas City, St. Joseph & Council Bluffs; Missouri Pacific; and Kansas Pacific Railroads

Through Iowa, Missouri, and Eastern Kansas, it was almost an endless belt of corn. The harvest of small grain is over, and the returns are much better than was anticipated; and, with the present promising outlook for corn, the farmers have good reason for congratulation.

Omaha, St. Joseph, and Atkinson seem prosperous; but with Leavenworth it is different: for some reason she seems to have lost her vitality, and, although beautifully situated, and surrounded with a good country, does not appear to be gaining, but rather falling behind. Kansas City is indeed

A YOUNG CHICAGO.

St. Louis has heretofore regarded herself as a rival of Chicago,—this is now absurd,—but she must look to her laurels, or Kansas City will pluck them. At her present rate of increase in wealth and population, in twenty-five years she will have outstripped St. Louis, and be the largest city in the State of Missouri. The streets of Kansas City are almost impassable by reason of the new buildings that are being erected. Her present population is over 60,000; in 1865 it was only 4,000.

From what I had heard, I supposed I should find the people of Kansas in a pitiable condition. Much to my surprise, at least in the eastern part of the State, I found that the crops had been good as far as small grain was concerned, and the appearance of the corn very satisfactory. There is no doubt that the farmers have suffered, particularly in the western part, for the lack of rain; but the reports have been very much exaggerated.

The country for at least 200 miles on the line of the Kansas Division of the Union Pacific Railroad (formerly Kansas Pacific) is very beautiful; the land is undulating, and great attention has been paid to tree-culture. There are a number of good, stirring towns: Lawrence, Topeka, Wamego, Manhattan, Junction City, Abilene, Salina, etc.

I had an excellent opportunity of informing myself fully as to

WALLACE,

some 400 miles out, as our train—In fact, several trains—stopped here some twenty-four hours for—meals. Wallace is not a watering-place; the watering-place was some 100 miles farther on: the fact is, there was too much water.

It is not usual to have a great deal of rain in this section of the State; but "It never rains but it pours,"—the water comes down in a solid body, as though the bottom had fallen out of a cloud. There is something irresistible in this sort of thing, you know, and it carries everything before it: in this case it was our track. So those of us who were in no hurry decided to remain at Wallace until the proper repairs were made. They who were in a hurry were, of course, allowed by the Railroad Company to walk.

It was an awfully jolly crowd,—some 300. Wallace's population was increased six-fold. What a blessing such a calamity would have been to St. Louis at the time the census-man stopped off there to enumerate her. Three hundred population added to the sum total, even for a day, would have helped things there amazingly. But Wallace did not seem to appreciate it in that way at all. The barber at the hotel liked it, for everybody got shaved or had his hair cut, to help pass away the time. I fancy the landlord of the hotel and eating-house liked it, for he fed 300 people some four or five meals. It's true he did not get ready money for all, for the Railroad Company settled the bill after the first meal. There was a Teuton in Wallace that liked it, for he got 40 cents a bottle for his beer, and sold all he had,—not to speak of cigars, and the money received from the use of his billiard-table.

There were

SOME QUEER INCIDENTS

connected with this trip. A young lady on the train was to have been married in Denver the night we remained in Wallace. We had a minister on the train, and it was proposed to her that she be married by telegraph; but she was afraid they might get hold of the wrong wire. A passenger was robbed. Suspicion lighted on a young fellow who occupied the seat opposit." He was searched, and the money found on him. It looked for a while as though he might be turned over to Judge Lynch; but finally a Sheriff took possession of him. A woman with a sick child, who was on her way to Denver to see a sick husband, got out of money, and the passengers raised $23 for her; but the poor little baby died before she reached Denver. Two gentlemen were on the train, en route for Denver, called there by the illness of father and brother.

In spite of the annoyance, the delay was rather enjoyed. Everything was done by the Railroad Company and the landlord to make our stay pleasant. Everybody got acquainted with everybody. Tramps were taken by the romantic ones to Fort Wallace, about three miles from the station. The fort was guarded by three officers and seven men; the rest of the soldiers were off in the Indian country.

Saturday morning, bright and early, we found ourselves in

DENVER.

And what a wonderful sight it was! Off in the distance were the snow-capped mountains, raising their heads 5,000 feet higher than this place, which is itself 5,000 feet above the sea-level. The air was clear—pure—fresh. All through the town are shade-trees, which of course add to its picturesqueness.

Think of a city of nearly 40,000 people over 1,000 miles from Chicago, right here in the mountains—built as substantially as any of our Eastern cities—more so than many of them, for here brick is cheaper than lumber. Think of a city in this wilderness with twenty-five hotels, one of them with 300 rooms, and renting for $100 per day! Street-railways, too; eighty-five lawyers, and more coming! Tabor Block, after plans by the Edbrook Brothers, of Chicago, and built under their personal supervision, would be an ornament to any city. It is of stone, and has elevator, gas, water, and every other modern convenience. The contract has just been let for the building of a very handsome Opera-House. New buildings are going up in all directions—store and house rents are very high. What could be had in Chicago for $25 costs here $100. There is a boom in real estate; fabulous prices are offered and refused. General business appears to be in a healthy condition. But, in spite of all this, I would advise the man, young or old, who thinks of coming here, if he is limited in means, to

REMAIN AMONG HIS FRIENDS,

unless he has an assured prospect before coming. The streets are full now of those who would leave Denver in an hour if they had the means of returning home,—and men, too, who have stood on the top round, as well as those who have always been at the bottom. The free-lunch routes are extensively patronized here as elsewhere, and but few of them many a poor devil would starve, or be driven to commit some desperate deed. Denver is a pleasant place to five; there is good society here; it is a very healthy city, and is a good business point; but don't venture here without money.

Leadville, I am told, is losing rather than gaining. People are scattering more through the State. Mining is like any other business; the few succeed, and the many fail. We hear of the tens that are successful, but never of the thousands who make shipwreck of their lives and fortunes in the mad pursuit after gold and silver.

For a trip of pleasure I know of none pleasanter than to take the Kansas Pacific for Denver, and, after spending a few weeks scouring through the country about here, return by way of the Union Pacific; at least I have thoroughly enjoyed it.

E. T. SUMWALT.

GARFIELD ON THE STUMP.

An Appeal to the Young Men—Eloquence Which Stirs Like the Sound of a Trumpet.

Gen. Garfield delivered a stump-speech in Cleveland last October. Every sentence struck with the force of a trip-hammer. We subjoin its closing appeal to young men. We do not know where to look for anything equally effective in touching pathos, irresistible humor, and stirring eloquence:

AN APPEAL TO YOUNG MEN.

Now, fellow-citizens, a word before I leave you, on the very eve of the holy day of God,—a fit moment to consecrate ourselves finally to the great work of next Tuesday morning. I see in this great audience to-night a great many young men, young men who are about to cast their first vote. I want to give you a word of suggestion and advice. I heard a very brilliant thing said by a boy the other day up in one of our northwestern counties. He said to me, "General, I have a great mind to vote the Democratic ticket." That was not the brilliant thing. [Laughter.] I said to him, "Why?" "Why," said he, "my father is a Republican, and my brothers are Republicans, and I am a Republican all over, but I want to be an independent man, and I don't want anybody to say, 'That fellow votes the Republican ticket just because his dad does,' and I have half a mind to vote the Democratic ticket just to prove my independence." I did not like the thing the boy suggested, but I did admire the spirit of the boy that wanted to have some independence of his own.

Now, I tell you, young man, don't vote the Republican ticket just because your father votes it. Don't vote the Democratic ticket, even if he does vote it. [Laughter.] But let me give you this one word of advice, as you are about to pitch your tent in one of the great political camps. Your life is full and buoyant with hope now, and I beg you, when you pitch your tent, pitch it among the living and not among the dead. [Applause.] If you are at all inclined to pitch it among the Democratic people and with that party, let me go with you for a moment while we survey the ground where I hope you will not shortly lie. [Laughter.] It is a sad place, young man, for you to put your young life into. It is no more like a graveyard than like a camp for the living. Look at it! It is bulwarked all over with the graves of dead issues, of buried opinions, of exploded theories, of disgraced doctrines. You cannot live in comfort in such a place. [Laughter.] Why, look here! Here is a little double mound. I look down on it and I read the inscription to the Memory of Squatter Sovereignty and the Dred Scott Decision." A million and a half of Democrats voted for that, but it has been dead fifteen years,—died by the hand of Abraham Lincoln, and here it lies. [Applause.] Young man, that is not the place for you.

But look a little farther. Here is another monument,—a black tomb,—and beside it, as our distinguished friend said, there towers to the sky a monument of four million pairs of human fetters taken from the arms of slaves, and I read on its little headstone this: "Sacred to the memory of human slavery." Forever accursed its infamous life the Democratic party taught that it was divine—God's institution. They defended it, they stood around it, they followed it to its grave as a mourner. But here it lies, dead by the hand of Abraham Lincoln. [Applause.] Dead by the arm of the Republican party. [Applause.] Dead by the justice of Almighty God. [Great applause and cheers.] Don't camp there, young man.

But here is another,—a little brimstone tomb [laughter],—and I read across its yellow face in lurid, bloody lines, these words: "Sacred to the memory of Secession, born in hell." Twelve millions of Democrats mustered around it in arms to keep it alive; but here it lies, shot to death by the million guns of the Republic. [Applause.] Here it lies, its shrine burnt to ashes under the blazing rafters of the burning Confederacy. [Applause.] It is dead! I would not have you dance there a minute, even in this balmy night air, to look at such a place. [Laughter.]

But just before I leave it I discover a new-made grave, a little mound—short. The grass has hardly sprouted over it, and all around it I see torn pieces of paper with the word "ballot" on them [laughter], and I look down in curiosity, wondering what the little grave is, and I read on it, "Sacred to the memory of the Rag Baby [laughter], nursed in the brain of all the fanaticism of the world [laughter], rocked by Thomas Ewing, George H. Pendleton, Samuel Cary, and a few others throughout the land." But it died on the 1st of January, 1879, and the one hundred and forty millions of gold that God made, and not flat power, lie upon its little carcass to keep it down forever. [Prolonged applause.]

Oh, young man, come out of that! [Laughter.] That is no place in which to put your young life. Come out, and come over into this camp of liberty, of order, of law, of justice, of freedom ["Amen"], of all that is glorious under these night stars.

Is there any death here in our camp? Yes! yes! Three hundred and fifty thousand soldiers, the finest band that ever trod the earth, died to make this camp a camp of glory and of liberty forever. [Tremendous applause.]

But there are no dead issues here. There are no dead issues here. Hang out our banner from under the blue sky this night until it shall sweep the green turf under your feet! It hangs over our camp. Read away up under the stars the inscription we have written on it, lo! these twenty-five years.

Twenty-five years ago the Republican party was married to Liberty, and this is our silver wedding, fellow-citizens. [Great applause.] A worthily married pair are we on the subject of the day of their silver wedding than on the day of their first espousals; and we are truer to Liberty to-day, and dearer to God than we were when we spoke our first word of liberty. Read away up under the sky across our starry banner that first word we uttered twenty-five years ago! What is it? "Slavery shall not extend over another foot of the Territories of the great West." Is that dead or alive? Alive, thank God, forevermore! [Applause.] And truer to-night than it was the hour it was written! [Applause.] Then it was a hope, a promise, a purpose. To-night it is equal with the stars—immortal history and immortal truth. [Applause.]

Come down the glorious steps of our banner. Every great record we have made we have vindicated with our blood and our truth. It sweeps the ground, and it touches the stars. Come there, young man, and put in your young life where all is living, and where nothing is dead but the heroes who defended it! [Applause.] I think these young men will do that. ["Of course they will!"]

Gentlemen, we are closing this memorable campaign. We have got our enemies on the run everywhere. [Laughter.] And if you need to do in this noble city, this Capital of the Western Reserve, is to follow them up and finish it by snowing the Rebellion under once more. We stand on an isthmus. This year and the next is the narrow isthmus between us and perpetual victory. If you can win this year and win in 1881, then the very stars in their courses will fight for us. [Applause.] The census will do the work, and will give us thirty more freemen of the North in our Congress that will make up for the Rebellion of the South. [Great applause.] We are posted here, as the Greeks were posted at Thermopylæ, to meet this one great barbarian Xerxes of the isthmus. Stand in your places, men of Ohio! Fight this battle, win this victory, and then one more puts you in safety forever!

GARFIELD AND ARTHUR.

For The Chicago Tribune.

Garfield and Arthur are the names,
That now attract attention,
Which every true American
Will soon be proud to mention.
No better name in all the land,
Were I the one to pick it,
Could have been found to lead the van
And head our glorious ticket.

Chorus.

Yankee-Doodle—keep it up—
Yankee-Doodle-Dandy—
The name of Garfield fits the tune,
And Arthur's just as handy.

Our Garfield, when a little boy,
Knew what it was to labor,
He suffered penury and want,
Beloved by every neighbor.
At length he sent himself to school;
With honors passed through college.
He took the Bible for his guide,
And roamed the fields of knowledge.
Yankee-Doodle—etc.

He heard the Nation's call to arms
To put Rebellion under,
And bravely fought our Country's foes,
Amid the smoke and thunder.
He made the vaunting Rebels run
Before his deadly fire,
Until his neighbors called him home
To take a seat up higher.
Yankee-Doodle—etc.

Among the wise and honest men,
The patriots of the Nation,
He stands the noblest work of God,
The pure in reputation.
We'll make him our next President,
And I rejoice to pen it;
While he is chief o'er all the land,
Arthur will rule the Senate.
Yankee-Doodle—etc.

HILLSDALE, Mich. CEPHAS B. DRESSER.

A MYSTERIOUS CASE.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 6.—To-day the body of an unknown young man was found in a secluded place on the lake shore in the northern part of this city. The corpse had a bullet wound in the chest, and near-by was found a revolver. There is nothing to aid in identifying him nor in determining whether he was murdered or committed suicide. He had reddish hair and mustache, and wore a good suit of black clothes. His hight was about five feet nine inches.

THE SPRING CITY.

Sights on a Railroad-Trip from Chicago to Waukesha.

The People on the Train—Some Sketches of Fellow-Passengers.

A Crowded Summer-Resort—Springs Everywhere—Properties of the Waters.

"Beautiful Spots" in and about Waukesha—Conflicting Claims of Various Localities.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

WAUKESHA, Wis., Aug. 3.—It is a round hundred miles—not as the crow flies, but as the iron rail runs—to this nest of mineral springs, which has become so famous as a summer-resort. As the sea is worth the crossing for the mere pleasure of the voyage, even if there were nothing on the other side, so this hundred miles is worth traversing even if there were no healing waters at the end of the journey.

Take a seat in the parlor-car at Chicago and make a note of

YOUR HIDEOUS SURROUNDINGS,—

piles of smoky, dingy brick buildings, tumble-down wooden shanties, filthy streets, disgusting odors, a babel of discordant sounds,—the monotonous call of the "baggage-smasher," and the shout of the hackman,—the infernal din of the city. The welcome sound of the locomotive bell or whistle breaks agreeably upon your ear, with the promise of an abrupt change to forests and fields and the pure air of the country. Slowly and cautiously, as if picking its unknown way, the train winds around many a curve and threads many a street, seeking the "open." And, now, gaining fresh confidence as it proceeds, it whirls past shops with blazing fires, where the hammer of the smith resounds on the anvil and the air is full of red-hot sparks; past huge piles of lumber from the forests of Michigan and Wisconsin; past great heaps of coal from the mines of Pennsylvania, Illinois, and Indiana; past mammoth warehouses filled to the top with wheat and corn, and oats; past bales and boxes of merchandise from near and far,—from all the world's factories; past men busied in a thousand useful employments; past idlers standing stolidly indifferent on the street-corners; past the open doors of saloons where loafers drink and carouse; past crowds of ragged children playing on the sidewalks; past hovels out of whose curtainless windows women stare, aimlessly, hopelessly, heaps of offal and garbage, breeding disease and death under the hot rays of the sun; past vacant lots, "fenced in," nobody knows why; past long stretches of soiled soil, waiting to be blessed by the city's growth; past innumerable railway-tracks covered by innumerable cars. And so on and on, with gradually increasing speed, the train spans

THE GREAT DESERT SPACE

which separates the city from the country.

And there is more and more green sod, more and fresher-looking trees; and there are white cottages, surrounded by a fringe of shrubbery, and tidy, neat-looking vines are happy in peace at the windows. And the train stops at a little, neat station; and men, and women, and children rush out of the cars and hurry to their cottages and villas, as if in haste to shake off all remembrance of the grimy, noisy city, lying away there to the south under a dense pall of smoke. There is a scream from the locomotive, and puffs of white smoke rise from the black smoke-stack, and the train moves off, leaving the village behind.

The flower-scented air steals in at the windows, and the grateful travelers look out at the landscape. It is a kaleidoscopic view. The earth is carpeted with living green, spangled with flowers. The train rushes on, on, through field, forest, and orchard, meadow and upland; and the eye feasts upon all the

BEAUTIES OF THE PASTORAL SCENE.

It rests on the broad-leaved green corn, whose feathery spindles wave in the soft summer-breeze; on the sea of yellow wheat-ears ripe for the harvest, and nodding with the weight of the juicy berry; on the sheaves bound and stacked in the stubble; on the towering forest-trees rich with midsummer velvety foliage; on the red-cheeked apple peeping out from its bower of green leaves; on the farm-house half hidden in the grove; on the herds of cattle and flocks of sheep grazing in the meadow, or chewing the cud of lazy content under the grateful shade of the branching elm, the oak, and the walnut; on the homely, but restful, face of the farmer's wife, who stands at the open door, or sits sewing in the shade, and on the children playing at her feet. So, from one little station to another and another little station, the locomotive rushes forward, only stopping, for it were, to take breath for a more vigorous pull.

BUT WHO HAVE WE ON BOARD?

One can only guess. Several people from Cincinnati. The Cincinnati gentleman is known by his clothes. They are blue, and hang loosely about his person, betraying the cut of the slop-shop. His hat is of the fashion of last year, and he shambles along rather than walks, stooping as if weary with the burden of the bluffs which encircle the wash-basin city of his nativity.

There is a planter from Louisiana, who "works 500 niggers, sah." He is grieved because the State is represented in the United States Senate, in part, by William Pitt Kellogg. "He is a carpet-bagger, sah," he explains to the Frenchman with the cork-screw. He is enlightened on the subject of the difference between the North and the South, "and has no right to the seat, sah"; and he believes the election of Hancock "will do it, sah." "You see," he explains, "we have been

ROBBED BY THE CARPET-BAGGERS, SAH";

and he continues: "We propose to pay the honest part of the State debt, and repudiate the dishonest, robbery part, sah." He wears a slouch hat torn in the brim, a dirty linen coat, a long untrimmed beard, and a shocking pair of unvarnished shoes.

There is a widow, fat, fair, and forty, illustrated by a pair of huge solitaire diamond ear-drops. She has an affection for the diamonds, and frequently interviews them with the thumb and index finger of her right hand. She has at least ten thousand a year; but her name and place of residence will not be disclosed in this communication, for reasons best known to the writer.

There are children of both sexes, and of all sizes, from the baby of 6 months to the awkward boy of 15, who carries a gun and a fishing-rod, to the imminent peril of his neighbor in the next chair; for he threatens to shoot blackbirds through the open window, and makes abortive attempts to indulge his angling propensities in the spittoon.

A CONTRAS

There is a stout, dark woman with a 2-year-old girl-baby in her arms. The stout, dark woman has a stern aspect. She is dressed in black, chiefly; but her hat is brown, trimmed with yellow; and her neck is draped in a light-blue scarf. Whether this extraordinary costume is worn to attract attention, or repel the desperate stranger, will probably never be known.

In the next chair, fronting the dark, stout, dark woman, sits her nurse-girl, with a 3-month-old baby asleep on her lap. She is a blonde, presenting the most striking possible contrast to her stout, dark mistress. Her features are refined and regular; her eyes large, deep-blue, lustrous, and veiled by long, dark lashes; her brows are delicate, slightly arched, perfectly symmetrical; her nose straight; mouth too large, but shapely, beautiful; and, as her lips, which are ruby-red, part with a smile, they disclose perfect, pearly teeth. Her blond hair, half in disorder, partly conceals her intellectual rather than beautiful forehead. Her costume is picturesque,—a dress of muslin, a hat of black straw trimmed with lace and pale blush-roses. She converses with animation, her face lighting up with a smile of innocent delight which irradiates every feature. In a word, she resembles the pictures of Madame Le Brun. But the blond beauty is only a servant after all; and the stout, dark, rather ordinary-looking woman, who wears a black dress, a brown hat trimmed with yellow and a pale-blue scarf, is her mistress!

While we have lingered over the personnel of the parlor-car, the locomotive has been puffing, and blowing, and steadily forging ahead; and now there is a tantalizing view, through the oak-opening, of Lake Michigan, whose blue waters are frotted into white caps by a breeze which comes down from the cool regions of the North,—the forests, and trout-brooks, and rivers, and bays of the far-away "Superior" country. The train winds its devious way into

THE CREAM CITY,—

the wheels grating, and singing, and whistling on the curves, and rattling over switches,—and then comes a stop. And everybody rushes out, bag and baggage, and hurries into Capt. Johnson's dining-room, where a delicious dinner awaits the hungry traveler. In just twenty-five minutes there is a cry, "All aboard for Waukesha," etc., etc.; and in five minutes we are steaming away for the little city of Waukesha springs. There are more pastoral scenes; more fields of wheat, and corn, and oats; more forests, and groves, and herds feeding in green pastures; more cottages and farm-houses; and more neat little stations; and in three-quarters of an hour the steam-horse stops to take breath

AT WAUKESHA.

The hotels at Waukesha are all full, and there is an overflow at the boarding-houses. The boarding-houses are all full, and there is an overflow to the piazzas. The piazzas are all full, and there is an overflow to the gardens and groves. As the waters of the springs bubble up, and, refusing to be confined, flow away through the grass, and trickle down among the roots of trees, and lose themselves forever, so the visitors bubble over with shouts of laughter, and content themselves with good, bad, or indifferent accommodations,—a room here, a dinner there, and draughts of spring-water everywhere. Rambie where you please, and there is a spring,—Crescent, Mount Horeb, Bethesda, Glen, Saratoga, White Rock, and a dozen others. It is not necessary to engage a pilot to conduct the traveler to the healing waters. Take any path, and you emerge upon a stone, sand-bottomed basin, full and running over with the delicious fluid. You may start for the Crescent, and come upon Bethesda; or for the Siluriar, and come upon the Glen; or for the White Rock, and draw up at the foot of Mount Horeb. In any event you drink and are satisfied. Of course, on your first approach you are exhausted with the fever and tear of city life; and, of course, after drinking thirty or forty glasses, you return to your boarding-house with an elastic step, confident that you would find no difficulty in castigating Hercules in three rounds.

NOT INTOXICATING.

There is no truth in the report that the waters are intoxicating. I met a Southern gentleman retreating from the neighborhood of Siluriar after the fashion of a corkscrew; but he assured me that he was merely sea-sick from the effects of having turned too suddenly on his heel. He roiled heavily for some time, and finally went down, as if struck by a great wave, with all on board. I lifted him up tenderly, and handled him with care. There was evidently still a high sea running; I could hear the waves dash and break with a loud roar against the walls of the patient's stomach. At last, being somewhat recovered, he confided to me that he had "taken in" sixty glasses of the mineral water! I laid him gently on the grass, and watched him; I was bound to settle the question authoritatively, Are the Waukesha waters intoxicating? After vomiting freely, the patient sank into a gentle slumber. I still watched by his side, and at the end of two hours he awoke with a stony stare, as one would naturally who had absorbed some pounds of mineral,—rose, and walked away without expressing the least obligation for my attention. But he strode off like a giant, and I was entirely satisfied that, while the waters may make one roll like a ship in distress, they are not intoxicating.

I HAVE EXPLODED ANOTHER SLANDER

in connection with these invaluable springs. It is freely asserted by ignorant persons that the waters of the various springs possess exactly the same properties. But I can prove, on the disinterested testimony of the owner of Bethesda, for instance, that a glass of that spring possesses more exhilarating and healing properties than a hogshead of the waters of the Siluriar or the Crescent spring. And I can controvert this evidence on the testimony of the owners of the last-named springs. I regard this as conclusive of the superiority of the Siluriar and Crescent waters, because of the preponderance of evidence,—two against one. I don't care anything for the results of analyses by chemists. They may find that the waters of Mount Horeb and the waters of White Rock are as like as two peas,—that they bubble up from the same fountain; but the rash chemist who should assert this to the face of the owner of Mount Horeb, or the owner of White Rock, would be drowned in the dregs of his own analysis.

THERE ARE MORE BEAUTIFUL SPOTS

in and about Waukesha than there are to be found elsewhere in the known world. Go to the Fountain House, and you will be told that that is the most beautiful spot in Waukesha County. And so on of Mount Horeb, the Siluriar, the Glen, and the White Rock. A large hotel is to be constructed next year in the neighborhood of Siluriar; and the owner of Mount Horeb is waiting for somebody to cover that forest-topped eminence with gold coins, as the purchase-money of a mammoth hotel site.

Seriously, the waters of all the springs about Waukesha are delicious to the taste, and, so far as I know, perfectly harmless,—when taken in small quantities. I have ocular proof that they are not a quick poison,—for, if they were, visitors would drop about the springs like dead flies, since they imbibe enough daily to float a seventy-four-gun ship.

THE MOST DELIGHTFUL SPOT

I found in Waukesha was neither a hotel, nor a boarding-house, nor a spring. It was a pleasant cottage, half-hidden among trees, made fragrant by the breath of flowers, and adorned with books and pictures. Its rooms do not echo the footsteps of pleasure-seeking strangers, but its doors are always open and its generous hospitality always free to the friends of "auld lang syne."

C. H. H.

BOUNCE THE BEER.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Aug. 5.—The excitement of the political campaign in Tippecanoe County sinks into insignificance just now in comparison with the battle that is being waged by the ladies of the Temperance Union upon the one hand and the Directors of the Tippecanoe County Fair on the other. To say that it is a knife-to-the-hilt contest, so far as the ladies are concerned, is but to state the simple truth. When applied to, the Board of Directors gave them to understand that no license would be granted to sell beer on the ground until they had been given a fair hearing. Judge of the surprise of the ladies when they learned that the Board had accepted an offer of $1,000, and sold the permit. From that moment all compromise was rejected, and the ladies declared open and relentless war. A mass-meeting was held last evening, wherein the action of the Board was characterized as a "burning shame," "a disgrace," etc., and rattling denunciatory speeches made by the clergy and prominent temperance workers. A petition, binding the signer to remain from the fair grounds, and use his or her influence to induce others to remain away, were circulated and numerously signed. In addition, committees were appointed to circulate the petition throughout the county, and this is to be followed up by speeches in every schoolhouse and settlement in the county. The ladies do not hope to prevent the sale of beer this year, but say they will show the Board that, in accepting $1,000 from the saloon element, and thus driving away the temperance element, they are saving at the spiggot and losing at the bunghole.

AFTER THE SUMMER-RAIN.

For The Chicago Tribune.

The clouds are parted like a folding screen,
And brightly blue appears the sky between,
Contrasting with the ermine, flaecy snow
That trims the sable velvet pall below.

Bright glows the West in wondrous golden blaze,
The East a miracle of hues displays,
Which human pageantries strive all in vain
The feeblest imitation to obtain.

Now rosy tints the balmy air assumes,
Rich scented with most delicate perfumes;
Its cool, soft breathings lull us to repose,
So calm, so sweet, we bless the daylight's close.

Thus, when the storm of Life is overpast,
Serenely peaceful may we see at last
Effulgent light, and from fair Beulah's bowers
Sleep-wooing zephyrs soothe our days' last hours.

ELMHURST, Ill. W. J. H. HOGAN.

Judge Price's Peculiar Principles.

Special Dispatch to Globe-Democrat.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Aug. 4.—Judge W. C. Price, a Democratic ex-Judge of this county, and once an officeholder in the Treasury Department under Buchanan's Administration, announces himself in the *Daily Extra* to-day as a candidate for the Legislature from the Eastern District of Greene County. Among other things, he publishes the following principles:

3. That pro-slavery is the law of God and a factor in the scheme of human redemption.

4. That secession under the circumstances, superinduced by the facts in my first proposition, is and was the truth of God, the law of Heaven, and will stand.

5. That the honest part of American society, as between the two old parties, as a rule, is the Democracy, the South wing being the most virtuously intelligent.

6. That the Republican element in the United States, stands in our social philosophy to the Democratic element in the same relation that black does to white in the natural or moral philosophy, the extremes ranging from snowy white to sooty.

7. That while it is true that the Democracy is the virtue as a rule, it is equally true that the same difference exists in kind, differing in degree only between the Northern and Southern Democracy as between the Republican and Democratic parties, the cause being the difference between pro-slavery and free States.

8. That the two theories being antagonistic, can hardly be harmonized.

9. That the American States being originally pro-slavery, constituted the third theocratic predicament of the world's history, and was a fulfillment of that prophecy, "God shall enlarge Japheth, and He shall dwell in the tents of Shem, and Canaan shall be His servant."—*Genesis, xxviii., 27.*

Give me the Shakers' Sarsaparilla in preference to all others.—*C. A. Guilmette, M. D., Boston.*

THE TRIBUNE BRANCH OFFICES.

IN ORDER TO ACCOMMODATE OUR NUMEROUS patrons throughout the city, we have established Branch Offices in the different Divisions, as designated below, where advertisements will be taken for the same price as charged at the Main Office, and will be received until 9 o'clock p. m.

SOUTH DIVISION.

J. & R. SIMMS, Booksellers and Stationers, 123 Twenty-second-st.

W. F. BOGART, Druggist, 646 Cottage Grove-av., northwest corner Thirty-fifth-st.

H. W. BUCHMAN, Druggist, corner Thirty-first and State-sts.

WEST DIVISION.

A. A. POPALORUM, Newsdealer, Stationer, etc., 969 West Madison-st., near Western-av.

TH. SONNICHSEN, Druggist, 249 Blue Island-av., corner Twelfth-st.

H. C. HERRICK, Jeweler, Newsdealer, and Fancy Goods, 720 Lake-st., corner Lincoln.

H. KRAPT, Druggist, 641 West Madison-st., corner Paulina.

NORTH DIVISION.

L. BURLINGHAM & CO., Druggists, 445 North Clark-st., corner Division.

F. M. WILLIAMS & CO., Druggists, 675 Larrabee-st., corner Sophia.

ADOLPH W. H. NEEBE, Printing and Advertising Agent, News and Stationery Depot, 435 East Division-st., between La Salle and Wells.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—WILL ELLEN BROWN, WHO FORmerly lived on South Park-av., please address F. W. R., Wabash-av. whose she can be found?

PERSONAL.—M.: PLEASE CALL AT NO. 1 FRIday at 11 a. m. DELL.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY J. C. MAGILL, 86 WASHINGTON.

$4,200—Johnson-place: a very desirable brick.

$4,000—Thirty-seventh-st.: a tasty brick; dining-room and kitchen on parlor floor.

$8,000—Michigan-av.: elegant residence, near Twenty-eighth-st.; a bargain.

$5,250—Throop-st.: an elegant 9-room brick; every convenience; easy terms.

$3,200—Sangamon-st.: a good substantial frame house; fine neighborhood; easy terms.

$7,000—Centre-av.: a very desirable residence; large lot; barn; D.-R. and K. on parlor floor.

$2,750—A nice frame house, near Lincoln Park; two flats; well rented.

$2,750—Same style of house on paved street in good neighborhood; West Side; close to two lines of cars.

$5,500—Near Jefferson Park, an elegant octagon-front, with D.-R. and K. on parlor floor; furnace and gas fixtures.

HOUSES (BARGAINS)

At all prices in all parts of the city.

FOR SALE—80 FEET FRONT IN THE BUSINESS centre of the city, with the buildings thereon, rented for $6,250 to first-class well-known tenants. They will rent next year for $7,500. Price, $70,000. Extra good investment. MATSON HILL, 95 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—$6,500—$800 RENTAL FROM BEST OF teel neighborhood; within walking distance of business centre; close to 2 lines of street-cars; complete barn and carriage-house, with water and sewer; 5 elegant suites of 5 rooms, with water-closets and separate entrances each. J. C. MAGILL, 86 Washington.

FOR SALE—SPLENDID RESIDENCE LOTS facing Central Park and on Warren and Park-avs. and on Washington-st., east of the park, at one-third the price asked 5 years ago; also good business lots on Lake-st. at a sacrifice, on long time at 6 per cent. W. D. KERFOOT & CO., 90 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—PRICE, $2,500—TWO-STORY BRICK house, facing south, with dining-room, parlor, and kitchen on main floor, bath-room and chambers above, on Polk-st., between Leavitt and Oakley; full-sized lot; can be bought on easy terms. Apply to W. D. KERFOOT & CO., 90 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—$500 EACH ON EASY TERMS—Splendid 25-foot residence lots on Ogden-av. at entrance to Douglas Park; street cars run past the property. Apply to W. D. KERFOOT & CO., 90 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—LARGE CENTRAL BUSINESS LOTS; large lots for factories with shipping facilities. GEO. M. HIGGINSON, 114 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—AT $550, LOTS REALLY WORTH $800. Take Webster-av. cars to Seminary-av. (Fabius-st.) then go one block north and see them. Apply at 122 South Clark-st., Room 11.

FOR SALE—BY H. C. MOREY, 79 DEARBORN-ST. —A choice piece of improved property on Clark-st., opposite the Court-House: rents for $6,000, and increase on the completion of the Court-House will increase the rental. Also, several other pieces of central business property.

FOR SALE—BY H. C. MOREY, 79 DEARBORN-ST. —50 feet on Pacific-av., 50 feet from Van Buren-st.; 40 feet on Madison-st., near Jefferson, renting for $130 per month, $12,000; 50 feet on Madison-st., near Leavitt, $4,500; 62 feet, Van Buren-st., near Hoyne, improved, only $4,000.

FOR SALE—BY H. C. MOREY, 79 DEARBORN-ST. —No. 128 Ashland-av., 3-story stone house and barn, lot 25x150; 3-story stone house in basement, Monroe-st., near Robey; rents for $40; $4,600.

FOR SALE—BY H. C. MOREY, 79 DEARBORN-ST. —198 feet, together, or in 50 foot lots, Forest-av., near Thirty-fifth-st.; these lots are 292 feet deep, running through to Calumet-av.; elevation; gas, water, and sewer in the street; $60 per foot.

FOR SALE—25, 50, 75, OR 100 FEET ON MICHIGAN-av., north of Thirty-seventh-st., east front; $150 per foot. E. C. CLEAVER & CO., 155 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—I OFFER MY NICE 8-ROOM COTtage and lot near Western-av. for $1,650; a bargain. Address R 49, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—DEARBORN-AV., 50x150 FEET NORTH of Maple-st. MATSON HILL, 95 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—VINCENNES-AV., NEAR ALDINE Square, stone-front house very cheap and on easy terms of payments. MATSON HILL, 95 Washington.

FOR SALE—50x220 FEET ON LAKE-AV., NORTH of Forty-ninth-st.; also, 50x150 feet on Lake-av., near Forty-sixth-st. MATSON HILL, 95 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—WABASH-AV., NEAR TWENTIETHst., house and 27-foot lot. MATSON HILL, 95 Washington-st.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—$100 WILL BUY A BEAUTIFUL LOT one block from hotel at La Grange, 7 miles from Chicago; $15 down and $5 monthly; cheapest property in market, and shown free; also choice, high road for $10. Glencoe lots on same terms and prices. IRA BROWN, 142 La Salle-st., Room 4.

FOR SALE—BY ISAAC R. HITT & BRO., 142 DEARborn-st., Room 1, the new addition to Auburn Park, between the Fort Wayne and Western Indiana Railroads; 80 acres in Sec. 7, 37, 15, near the Michigan Central Railroad; houses, lots, and acre property in Evanston and Washington Heights; cheap lands in Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois, and Kansas.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—I OFFER THREE LOTS IN Englewood, Nos. 43, 44, 45 of Block 3 Wright, Ayre & Embree's Subdivision Block 33, Sec. 16, Town 38, N. of R. 14, E. of 3d P. M., for $250 each, or all. Apply to E. E. REXFORD, Indianapolis National Bank, Indianapolis, Ind.

FOR SALE—AT ENGLEWOOD — A 7-ROOM house and 40 foot lot in good location at $2,000. A. BLAKE, 153 La Salle-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—FARM OF 160 ACRES, WELL IMproved, good timber, and water, 35 miles from Chicago and near railroad; will be sold very cheap. Apply to GEO. MCCONNELL, 230 Adams-st., or to the owner, ALEXAN

THE CITY.

GENERAL NEWS.

F. CHAPMAN, of Nashville, is at the Sherman.

O. R. JOHNSON, of San Francisco, is at the Tremont.

M. A. BALDWIN, Oakland, Cal., is at the Tremont.

J. A. FAWNS, Melbourne, Australia, is at the Pacific.

L. B. WADLEIGH, of Clinton, Ia., is at the Sherman.

EX-GOV. JOHN EVANS, of Denver, Colo., is at the Pacific.

JUDGE. S. L. GLASGOW, of Burlington, Ia., is at the Palmer.

EDWARD BREITUNG, of Negaunee, Mich., is at the Sherman.

WILLIAM W. THOMPSON, of Louisville, is at the Sherman.

LORD ELPHINSTONE and Mr. Donald Smith, of Montreal, are guests of the Pacific.

A. F. CHATTERTON and Frederick Bey B. de Lacerda, Brazil, are registered at the Palmer.

TOM EWING, of Columbus, O., registered at the Pacific yesterday morning, on his way to Leadville.

LOUIS DE BERLAN, General Manager of the French Transatlantic Steamship Company, New York, is at the Palmer.

THE death of John B. Traynor, at Waukon, Ia., which was announced in yesterday's paper, was the result of a sudden attack of cholera morbus.

J. E. THOMAS, Bloomington, Ill.; George H. Kirk, New Orleans, La.; H. L. Dougherty, Green Bay, Wis.; and H. Ketchum, New York, are at the Gardner.

E. M. UNDERHILL and family, Alabama; Jeremiah Rohmer and family, Lancaster, Pa.; and William Ruger and family, Janesville, Wis., are at the Tremont.

THE temperature yesterday, as observed by Manasse, optician, 88 Madison street (TRIBUNE Building), was at 8 a. m., 71 degrees; 10 a. m., 73; 12 m., 74; 3 p. m., 77; 7 p. m., 74. Barometer, 6 a. m., 29.82; 7 p. m., 29.75.

A. B. LEET, General Freight Agent of the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad, Grand Rapids, and H. F. Royce, Division Superintendent of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad, Des Moines, are at the Pacific.

RESOLUTIONS recently adopted by the employés of the Sheriff's office, expressing their sorrow at the death of their late associate, Mr. David Rumion, have been beautifully engrossed on parchment and neatly framed, and were yesterday presented to the family of the deceased.

THE North Side Street Railway Company gives notice that the night cars on the Larrabee and Lincoln avenue lines will to-night run on Wells street. This is made necessary by the putting in of a cross-track on Clark street. Notice will be given when the cars return to their old route.

ARTICLES of incorporation have been issued by the Secretary of State to the Grand Consistory of Illinois, Scottish Rite Masons (colored), and the same has been filed with the Recorder of Cook County for record. R. M. Hancock, W. L. Darrow, J. G. Jones, and other well-known colored Masons of this city are the incorporators.

THE Workingwoman's Union met at Union Park Hall, 517 West Madison street, last evening to listen to an address by Mrs. Garner, of this city, on "The Conflict Between Labor and Capital." Although the lecture was free and had been extensively advertised, there were less than fifty people present. The lecture contained nothing new on the subject it treated of.

MRS. OWEN and daughter, of No. 3340 Wabash avenue, while driving north on Michigan avenue between Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth streets at 7:15 last evening, were both thrown violently to the pavement by the horse taking fright at a passing vehicle. They were taken home and there attended by Dr. Gibbs, who found that Mrs. Owen had been considerably bruised about the body. Miss Owen escaped uninjured.

WHILE several workmen were engaged yesterday in hoisting some heavy timber upon the roof of the Seipp brewery, at the foot of Twenty-seventh street, which is undergoing repairs, the tackle gave way, and the timber fell, striking a young man named Joseph Sherer, 18 years of age, on the back. He fortunately was not very badly injured, and was taken to his home, No. 2738 Cottage Grove avenue.

LATE Monday evening as one of Pinkerton's watchmen was going his rounds he found a small basket on the edge of the river dock, between Fifth avenue and Franklin street. It contained an old coat, an old hat, a paper of tobacco, a pocket-book, a knife, and some papers and cards written and printed in German. It is supposed that the owner committed suicide by jumping into the river. The articles await identification at Pinkerton's agency.

ARNET LINSEY, 9 years of age, whose parents live in the rear of No. 376 West Adams street, was knocked down and run over at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, at the intersection of Van Buren and Clinton streets, by hack No. 165, driven by George G. Green. He was attended by Dr. Bradley, who found his right leg broken above the knee and several severe bruises about the body. Green was locked up by the police for criminal carelessness.

IN accordance with an invitation of the South Park Commissioners, the Sixth Infantry, Lt.-Col. W. H. Thompson commanding, will give a full-dress parade this afternoon in the East Park, the scene of the brigade encampment last year. The battalion will assemble at the armory at 4 o'clock, and leave for the Illinois Central depot at 4:30 o'clock, whence they will take the Hyde Park passenger train to the park. The regimental band will leave at 5 o'clock, and after the usual Saturday afternoon concert, and at 5:45 o'clock participate in the dress parade.

EX-POLICEMAN L. HOUGH died at 8:15 yesterday morning at his residence, No. 202 West North avenue, after a long and lingering illness from consumption. He served all through the Rebellion, and came on the police force in 1869. He resigned immediately after the great fire, but later was reappointed, and served until he again resigned about three years ago. Deceased was about 43 years of age, and left a wife and five children. He was a member of the Police Benevolent Association, under whose auspices he will be buried. Funeral Sunday at 10 o'clock from the residence by carriages to Norwood Park.

MANY citizens of Chicago will remember Mr. R. A. Percy, who for a number of years was connected with the press of this city, and will be pained to hear of his death last Sunday at Denver, Colo. The deceased was business manager of the *Courier*, which collapsed in 1877. During his residence in Chicago Mr. Percy made many friends. For the past two years he had not been in robust health, and it is probable that he went to Colorado with the hope of being cured. The deceased was a gentlemanly and good-natured gentleman, kind to a fault, and his loss will cause a void which will not soon be filled. The remains will be taken to Holly, N. Y.

CORONER MANN yesterday held an inquest at No. 732 State street upon Katie Morris, 19 months of age, who was accidentally run down and killed in front of her home by a street car. Some eleven witnesses were thoroughly examined before the Coroner's jury, and no carelessness could be shown on the part of any one save, perhaps, on the mother for permitting so young a child to wander into the street. It was thoughtlessness rather than carelessness on her part. In the verdict the jury exonerated the railroad employés from all blame, and the driver, M. B. Crooker, who had been arrested by the police, was discharged from custody.

A TRIBUNE reporter called yesterday afternoon upon Mr. Martin J. Russell, of the Board of South Park Commissioners, and questioned him as to the veracity of a report published in a religious paper to the effect that the Commissioners proposed erecting a dancing pavilion capable of sheltering 5,000 people, and intended for their entertainment on Sundays. Mr. Russell stated that there was no truth whatever in the report which, had originated in the brain of a creative correspondent and had been malignantly magnified and distorted by the religious editor. The Board not only did not intend to erect such a structure, but they had not even considered the matter and were not going to do so.

SALOONKEEPERS' ASSOCIATION.

The German Saloonkeepers' Association held a lengthy meeting yesterday afternoon at No. 7 Clark street. John Feldkamp presided. Four new members were elected. The Convention Committee was reorganized by making Mr. Feldkamp Chairman. A discussion arose on the Mayor's effort to close the low concert saloons, and, on motion of Mr. Schwuchow, it was decided to appoint a special committee to cooperate with the Mayor and to assure him of the assistance of the Association. Mr. Paul Schuster, of Indianapolis, made a proposition to transfer to this city a paper which he publishes in Indianapolis in the interest of the saloonkeepers, known as *Freedom and Right*. He would make the transfer, he said, on being assured of 800 new subscribers, of whom 200 should pay in advance. The paper will be published in English. It was decided to canvass for subscriptions and to defer the matter until the next meeting. The Association will hereafter hold meetings every two weeks up to the time of the State Convention, which meets Sept. 21. The meeting adjourned accordingly for two weeks, to meet in the same place.

THE CITY-HALL.

THE cost of the street cleaning done during July was $8,433.

THE Committee on Schools and the Committee on Streets and Alleys, West, is called for Monday.

COMPLAINT is being made that the contractor for macadamizing Jackson street is delaying the work.

THE City Engineer yesterday ordered a danger signal, or red-light, placed on the Wells street bridge.

BIDS for the erection of two new engine houses will be opened Wednesday; bids for the Harrison-street viaduct and for furnishing the city with 4,000,000 brick will be opened Thursday.

THE Mayor went to Evanston last evening to talk to the Democrats there. He appears to be in great demand.

ALD. LAWLER has his horse and buggy at last. It was presented Thursday evening, and is said to have cost $600.

THE Treasurer yesterday received $1,854 from the Water Department, $390 from the Controller, and $4,040 from the Collector.

HERE is another. The Eighteenth street bridge joins the caravan of defective bridges, and will be swung in a few days for repairs.

OFFICER ADAM FITZ was before Superintendent O'Donnell yesterday charged with incivility. The case was added to the list of those under advisement.

THE Controller's report for July, which will be laid before the Council at its next meeting, will show that there was a balance in the Treasury Aug. 1 of $1,629,000.

THE Mayor yesterday, on the recommendation of the police, revoked the saloon license of what is known as Liberty Hall, No. 384 State street. It is the same old trouble.

THE repairs on the State-street bridge were commenced yesterday, and it was closed to travel of all kinds. It will be open again after to-day for foot passengers for several days.

IT turns out that the Employment Bureau of the Young Men's Christian Association does not come under the intelligence office ordinance, for the reason that no fee is charged by them for obtaining employment for persons, consequently they will not be required to take out a license.

THE owners of the rival music establishments and beer-gardens on North Clark street, about which so much has been said of late, called upon the Mayor yesterday and formally agreed not to have their bands both going at the same time, whereupon his Honor agreed to allow them to keep up their concerts until 11 o'clock.

THE Superintendent of Streets thinks the telegraph poles along the streets upon which horse-cars run should be removed, and was yesterday in consultation with the Law Department as to how to proceed to carry out his purpose. No conclusion was reached, but it is not likely that anything will be done until the proposition to lay all the wires under ground has been disposed of.

THE decision of the Appellate Court to the effect that the Controller has no right to contract a debt of any kind except he is so authorized by the Appropriation bill, Mr. Gurney thinks, is splitting hairs a little too fine. It is impossible, he says, to anticipate every want of the city a year in advance, and if the decision is law, the city had about as well close up shop. He anticipates no trouble from the decision, however, and proposes to jog along as if nothing had occurred.

THE city scavengers were all at the rookery yesterday with their wagons, undergoing inspection and getting their pay for July work. With few exceptions their wagons were neatly painted and lettered, in accordance with the order of some days ago, and the teams presented a good appearance. It was hinted around that some of the horses had been borrowed for the occasion, and that the animals really doing the scavenger work were propped up in the alleys around the wards, but Dr. De Wolf denied the charge with great emphasis.

AMONG the building permits issued yesterday was one to John Handa, to erect a one-story dwelling, No. 579 Throop street, to cost $1,200; one to B. Zoellner, to erect a three-story store and dwelling, No. 552 Blue Island avenue, to cost $5,500; one to John Goesche, to erect three two-story stores and dwellings, No. 121 Van Buren street, to cost $9,000; one to P. H. Rice, to erect a grain warehouse, 32x60 feet, corner of Seymour and Kinzie streets, to cost $5,000; one to H. S. Childs, to erect a one-story cottage, Idaho, near Polk street, to cost $3,500; one to J. Emmett, to erect a two-story dwelling, Twenty-ninth street, near Dashiel, to cost $1,600; and one to Wahl Bros., to erect a three-story addition to their factory, to cost $3,500.

THE POLICE COURT BAILIFFS.

The Controller is doing all he can to bring the delinquent Bailiffs of the West and South Side Police Courts to time, but is not being as heartily sustained or assisted as he might be. It transpired yesterday that a few days ago he refused to pay the South Side Bailiff his July salary on account of the complications existing, and the West Side Bailiff will be treated the same way next pay-day unless he comes forward in the meantime and straightens up his accounts. The Mayor has not, as yet, done anything in either case, but he is full of good resolutions. With reference to the North Side Bailiff the Controller said again yesterday that he had turned over $160.50, but it was impossible to tell how the account stood, as he had failed to return some executions, but an investigation was going on to find out whether he was short or not.

SUNDAY PICNICS.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6.—In your report of the City-Hall news in yesterday's TRIBUNE reference is made to a deputation of the Citizens' League visiting the Mayor for the purpose of complaining against a saloon at Silver Leaf Grove running without a license, and also selling liquor to minors, etc. Will you permit me to say that it was not at all the object of the delegation, but rather to call his Honor's attention to the fact that every Sunday picnics are held at Silver Leaf Grove at which there are six or eight beer stands or bars, at which a large number of persons are selling beer, whisky, etc., without any license, and without any regard to the age of those seeking to buy, mere children being supplied as readily as men and women, the whole place being not only a disgrace but an outrageous nuisance, which ought to be suppressed. As the result of a visit last Sunday by the Agent of the Citizens' League, two of the parties connected with these picnics are now under arrest and under bonds for selling liquor to minors. The League are determined as far as possible to break up the practice of ruining the boys and girls. A. PAXTON.

FEDERAL NEWS.

AT the Sub-Treasury yesterday $3,000 in silver and $13,000 in gold was disbursed. The receipts were $8,000 in silver.

THE internal-revenue receipts yesterday amounted to $28,766, of which $23,351 was for spirits, $1,367 for tobacco and cigars, and $136 for beer.

JOHN MICHEL was brought before Commissioner Hoyne yesterday, charged with peddling tobacco without a license. He was released on his own recognizance until this morning, to which time the case was continued.

THE collections from duties yesterday amounted to $11,749. Following is the list of dutiable goods received: Wilson Bros., 14 cases furnishing goods; Field, Leiter & Co., 58 cases dry goods; Phelps, Dodge & Palmer, 1 case paintings; Julius Bauer & Co., 6 cases musical instruments; William Clarke & Sons, 1 case needles; Lyon & Healy, 3 cases musical instruments.

BY the capture of John Clark at Peoria, the Secret-Service Agents have at last got hold of one of a dangerous band of counterfeiters. The capture was effected by the local authorities while Capt. Hall, of the Secret Service, was at Peoria. Deputy-Marshal Gilman arrived with the prisoner yesterday. Clark waived examination, and was committed to jail in default of $5,000 bail. When captured 100 counterfeit $10 greenbacks were found on him. He is what is technically known as a "boodle-carrier," or wholesale dealer, who supplies the coney men who do the shoving. He admits his guilt, and claims that the man to whom he was going to deliver the stuff gave him away. Clark is an old offender, and has only been two years out of Joliet, where he was sent on a two years' sentence from the Southern District. He is an old head in the business, being 61 years old, and is an expert counterfeiter. The bills are of good general appearance, but poor in detail. They first appeared here, and caused no little trouble, during the Grant reception. The plates have not been found, but Capt. Hall has about $20,000 in the bogus bills which he has unearthed.

COUNTY-BUILDING.

THERE were thirteen marriage licenses issued yesterday.

DEPUTY-SHERIFF T. E. STACEY wishes it understood that the dedicatory picnic to be given to-day at Riverdale Grove by the Chicago & Western Indiana Railroad Company is for the benefit of the city and county officials, and that it will be necessary to have an invitation in order to attend.

THE Committee on Town and Town Accounts met yesterday afternoon in Merchants' Building and considered some cases connected with the Hyde Park paupers. It was stated that Mrs. Minnie McCarthy, of that place, had been supported by the county for eight or nine years, and had received over $600. The Committee desired to cut her off from the county, and Chairman Purington was instructed to see Supervisor Charles R. Reese, of Hyde Park, about the case. The matter of Mrs. Ellen Medden, another Hyde Park pauper, was then brought up. It was stated that she was the widow of an ex-policeman, was being supported by the county, and was earning $1.50 per day at the same time. She had been put on the county because she had influential friends. Chairman Purington was instructed to see that she also should be cut off from the county. After auditing a few bills the Committee adjourned.

THE CRISPINS' STRIKE.

THEY RESOLVE TO HANG TO IT.

Affairs with the shoemakers were in the same state yesterday as on Thursday. A portion of the force employed at Phelps, Dodge & Palmer's struck yesterday morning, and it is expected the remainder, with but few exceptions, will go to-day. Mr. John Labey, of No. 18 Fifth avenue, satisfied his fitters by giving them the increase demanded. Messrs. Greensfelder & Co. are determined not to yield, as are also Messrs. Congdon, Weber, and other prominent manufacturers whose men have joined the movement.

The regular monthly meeting of the Amalgamated Knights of St. Crispin was held last evening at No. 105 Fifth avenue. Over 300 members were present, and several applicants were initiated. Discussions were held over the strike, and it was resolved that the strikers hold to their demand. Telegrams have been received from sister lodges in different parts of the country offering aid financially and morally if necessary.

Shortly after the meeting convened it went into executive session, deliberating upon the necessary steps to be taken in preventing the competition with convict labor now ruining the interests of honest laborers.

POLICE CHANGES.

A TORNADO WHIRLS THROUGH THE DEPARTMENT.

Early last evening a small speck on the horizon which had been visible to the knowing ones for some days suddenly spread into a dense overhanging cloud, which rapidly burst with all the fury of a tropical tornado,—that is, upon the Police Department. No one but the police saw or felt it. The night itself was clear and pleasant enough. Nevertheless it is a fact that the police saw a thunder-storm come out of a clear sky, and many days will elapse before they will have ceased to talk about it. Shortly after 6 o'clock last evening Clerk Brennan handed THE TRIBUNE reporter the following copy of General Order No. 11:

1. Capt. Frederick Ebersold is hereby transferred from the First to the Second Precinct, to take effect at 7 a. m. the 7th inst.

2. Capt. Thomas F. Simmons is hereby transferred from the Second to the First Precinct, to take effect at 7 a. m. the 7th inst.

3. Lieut. William Ward is transferred from the Second to the Third Precinct. He will report to Capt. McGarigle for assignment to duty at West Madison Street Station.

4. Lieut. John Bonfield is hereby transferred from the Third to the Second Precinct. He will report to Capt. F. Ebersold for assignment to duty at the Twelfth-Street Station.

5. The northern boundaries of West Madison Street and West Lake Street Districts will hereafter be West Indiana street, instead of West Ohio street as heretofore.

6. The southern boundary of West Chicago-Avenue District will hereafter be West Indiana street, from the North Branch of the river to the western city limits. SIMON O'DONNELL,
General Superintendent.

An hour later the reporter was at the Armory. A portentous envelope was lying on the Captain's desk. "Open it," was the suggestive advice given him. The Captain did so, and found to his amazement that he had been transferred. It was the first intimation he had of any fault having been found with him, and it is needless to add that he was surprised beyond measure. He is an old soldier, however, and knows what defeat means. After saying a few words about having done service for nearly eighteen years continuously at the Armory, and about having always tried to do the best he knew how, he resigned himself to his fate, and began packing up in order to move. He leaves behind, he says, a few good friends, and some enemies, of whom he is proud.

The change was scarcely unexpected, however, outside of the Department. A few weeks ago Mayor Harrison relieved the Superintendent's office of all blame or stigma for the disgraceful condition of State street by a curt letter, to say the least, to Capt. Ebersold in person. Subsequently there was considerable clashing among the authorities, and it is scarcely to be wondered at that he misunderstood some of the numerous orders given him. He was afflicted with altogether too many masters. Another source of complaint at the Armory has been special bailing, but the police court more than the Captain is to blame for this. When Capt. Ebersold and Justice Wallace took their posts they put their heads together to put down the bailing nuisance. They thought they knew how, but it proves that they did not, and professional bailing at the Armory has become a greater eyesore than ever. Half-way respectable and responsible bailers have given up the business, and it is now monopolized by people who should either mend or find themselves inside of a cell than attempting to get others out. The Central Station end of the Department has fully appreciated this fact, if the Armory end has not.

At the West Twelfth Street Station the complaint has been inertia, otherwise idleness. Some of the best police in the city are stationed there, and there are likewise some very worthless ones. The criminal records of the past six months show that the thieves rather than the officials have run that district. Capt. Ebersold will have plenty of good police work to do in order to succeed. Lieut. Bonfield is considered one of the most active and energetic men on the force. He is a new man, and besides has an aptitude for certain lines of police duty. It is designated that Justice Ingersoll, who is a "reformer," and who is understood to have some weight with the administration, will cooperate with the new officials in making the Twelfth street district a credit instead of a disgrace to the city. Lieut. Ward was born and bred in that district, but it was thought he would be more independent to act at West Madison Street Station, where he formerly did good service. As for Capt. Simmons, his former police record will be all at stake in his new position.

SUBURBAN.

EVANSTON.

The third attempt brought out a quorum for the Village Trustees' meeting Thursday evening; present all but Trustees Frost and Jenks.

The bond of C. E. Bartlet in the sum of $10,000 as sewer-builder was presented and approved. The petition of a number of citizens urging the immediate building of the Maple avenue sewer was referred.

The Chief Engineer reported that the cost of pumping water the last month was $4.90 per million gallons. The whole monthly cost was $300, which compares favorably with Hyde Park, where the cost for less water is $500 per month.

The report of the Treasurer for the month of July showed a balance on hand of $4,985, which, added to the $500 bond that had been taken up, made a balance of $5,485. The report was referred.

The Superintendent of the Water-Works was ordered to cut off the water from all who have not paid their water-rates.

The following amounts had been transferred during the month: To the Fire Department, $750; to the police, $250; miscellaneous, $5,500; water-loan bonds, $2,000; general contingent, $8,167.

The recommendation by the Board of Health that hereafter all births and deaths be required to be reported to the Village Clerk was concurred in.

The Committee on Fire and Police was empowered to make a contract with the City of Chicago to board the village prisoners at the Bridewell, and publish the contract four times in the *Index*.

An ordinance was passed for a tax of $26,701.35 for village purposes for the next year, and one of one mill for the Public Library Fund.

Adjourned.

The South Evanston Garfield and Arthur Club held a meeting Thursday evening for the transaction of business and completed arrangements for a public meeting next Thursday evening, at which they will be addressed by John Wentworth and Luther Laflin Mills.

THE M'CORMICK TELESCOPE.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 6.—The Baltimore *Sun* has the following special about the McCormick telescope for the University of Virginia:

A meeting of the alumni of the University of Virginia took place here to-day. Prof. Mallet made a statement of the condition of the McCormick Telescope Fund. The telescope was presented by Mr. McCormick to the University of Virginia on condition that a suitable observatory should be erected. The value of the instrument is $50,000. Mr. Vanderbilt offered $25,000 for the erection of the observatory, conditioned on securing an endowment fund of $50,000. Of this $50,000 the sum of $37,000 is already secured, leaving $13,000 still to be obtained. The organization was perfected by the election of J. Muray Forbes President and William C. Marshall Secretary, and the District of Columbia and Alexandria included within the territory of the Association hereby formed. This telescope ranks as the largest ever yet constructed. Others are under contract, but this, according to Prof. Mallet, has a wider scope than all other instruments. Cambridge has ordered instruments that approach it, but yet no institutions of learning, with donations or otherwise, have attempted to rival it.

EXCURSION TICKETS

to the grand soldiers' and sailors' reunion at Columbus, O., will be for sale via the popular Pan-Handle Route on Aug. 9, 10, and 11, good to return until Aug. 14, inclusive. Rate: Chicago to Columbus and return, $9. Ticket offices, 121 Randolph street and depot corner Clinton & Carroll streets, West Side.

Blocked the Trade.

Detroit Free Press.

A citizen of Cass avenue, having a residence worth about $16,000, has a sign of "For sale" on the house, and the other day an old African, driving a stone-blind horse and a wagon which wobbled all over the road, drew up in front of the place just as the owner came out:

"Boss, am dis place fur sale?" promptly inquired the darky as he dropped the reins.

"Yes sir," was the reply.

"What's your werry lowest figgers, sah?"

"Sixteen thousand dollars."

"Dat includes de back yard an' all, I spose?"

"Yes, sir."

The old man got down, looked over the fence and peered around, and finally said:

"How much would ye 'low me on dat hoss an' wagin if we made a trade?"

"Oh, about five dollars."

The querist settled his hat with a jerk, climbed into the wagon and was driving away without a word when the citizen asked:

"Well, what do you think?"

"What does I fink, sah? Why, sah, I fink de trade am blocked. I'ze willin' to knock off sumthin', but I can't take no five dollars fur dis outfit. De hoss alone cost me six!"

Times: Our highest artists in dentistry: The McChesney's beyond doubt, though but $8 a set.

Buy the Improved Howe Scales. Borden, Selleck & Co., Agents, 97 Lake street.

KNIGHTS-TEMPLAR.

Order of March of the Grand Procession.

Various Divisions and Commanders in the Pageant.

General Items of Interest Regarding the Festival.

Eminent Sir Commandant-of-the-Lines Norman T. Gassette issued his first general order yesterday, sending one to every Commandery which is to participate in the procession.

The three grand divisions, and the various divisions composing them, will form in columns of platoons, or double sections front, double ranks, at intervals of sixteen feet only, and will take position as follows:

First Grand Division—Lake street: First Division, with right resting on Wabash avenue; Second Division, State street; Third Division, Dearborn street; Fourth Division, Clark street; Fifth Division, La Salle street; Sixth Division, Fifth avenue.

Second Grand Division—Washington street: Seventh Division, right resting on Wabash avenue; Eighth, State street; Ninth, Dearborn street; Tenth, Clark street; Eleventh, La Salle street; Twelfth, Fifth avenue.

Third Grand Division—Monroe street: Thirteenth Division, with right resting on Wabash avenue; Fourteenth, State street; Fifteenth, Dearborn street; Sixteenth, Clark street; Seventeenth, La Salle street; Eighteenth, Fifth avenue; Nineteenth, Franklin street; Twentieth, Clark street, right resting at the east entrance of the Grand Pacific Hotel, extending south to Jackson street, and thence west on that street to the extreme left of the line.

The column will march in the following order: Platoon of police; Em. Sir Norman T. Gassette, Commander; Sir Warren G. Purdy, Adjutant-General, Chief of Staff; Triennial Committee; Aids to the Em. Sir Commandant.

FIRST GRAND DIVISION.

Em. Sir Henry Turner, G. C. G., commander, and aids.

The First Division, commanded by Em. Sir James G. Elwood, G. S. W., is made up of Illinois Commanderies, Apollo, No. 1, leading,—sixteen in all.

The Second Division, commanded by Em. Sir Haswell C. Clark, G. J. W., is also composed of Commanderies from this State, Chicago, No. 19, leading,—twelve in all.

The Third Division, commanded by Sir C. W. Dunning, G. S. B., is likewise constituted, St. Bernard leading,—fourteen in all.

The Fourth Division, Em. Sir Daniel T. Hunt (New York) commanding, is made up of the Commanderies from New York, Virginia, Vermont, and Connecticut,—fourteen in all.

The Fifth Division, Sir R. E. Felming (Ohio) commanding, is composed of Commanderies from Ohio,—ten in all.

The Sixth Division, Sir George W. Short (Ohio) commanding, consists of Commanderies from the same State,—twelve in all.

SECOND GRAND DIVISION.

Sir H. O. Kent (New Hampshire) commander, and staff.

The Seventh Division, Eminent Sir W. T. Walker (Ohio) commanding, embraces the Northwest Ohio Battalion,—six Commanderies.

The Eight Division, Sir H. B. Grant (Kentucky) commanding, is made up of the Commanderies from Kentucky,—twelve in all.

The Ninth Division, commander not yet appointed, is composed of the Commanderies from Pennsylvania,—eleven in all.

The Tenth Division, Sir Richard L. Woolsey (Indiana) commanding, is made up of the Commanderies from Indiana, Texas, District of Columbia, and Canada,—twenty-three in all.

The Eleventh Division, Sir A. B. Currier (Michigan) commanding, embraces eleven Commanderies from Michigan.

The Twelfth Division, Sir Oliver Clifton (Mississippi) commanding, consists of ten Commanderies from Michigan and one from Mississippi.

THIRD GRAND DIVISION.

Sir Benjamin F. Haller, commander, and staff.

The Thirteenth Division, Sir Abraham Powell (California) commanding, is composed of the California, Utah, and Nevada Battalion, and five Commanderies from Tennessee.

The Fourteenth Division, Sir Edward W. Hincks (Wisconsin) commanding, is made up of the Commanderies from Wisconsin, New Jersey, and Georgia,—nineteen in all.

The Fifteenth Division, Rt.-Em. Sir John R. Parsons (Missouri) commanding, embraces the Commanderies from Missouri, New Hampshire, and Alabama,—fourteen,—and the Louisiana Battalion.

The Sixteenth Division, Sir Charles S. Bently (Iowa) commanding, consists of the Iowa Commanderies,—twenty-one in all.

The Seventeenth Division, Sir R. C. Munger (Minnesota) commanding, is composed of the Commanderies from Minnesota and Kansas,—nineteen in all.

The Eighteenth Division, Em. Sir William A. Hanway (Maryland) commanding, is made up of the Commanderies from Maryland, Nebraska, West Virginia, Colorado, and Wyoming,—nine in all.

The Nineteenth Division, Em. Sir James P. Pearson (District of Columbia) commanding, consists of the Commanderies of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, De Molay of Washington, De Molay of Michigan, and Ivanhoe of St. Louis,—four in all.

The Twentieth Division, Em. Sir John P. Norvell (Illinois), embraces Oriental, No. 12, of Cleveland, escort; M. E. Vincent Lumbard Huribut, Grand Master, and staff, and the officers and members of the Grand Encampment in carriages. Em. Sir Charles Moody Morse, Grand Commander of Illinois, being accompanied by Gov. Cullom and Mayor Harrison.

The General Headquarters will be at the Grand Exposition Building, Lake-Front Park.

The staff and division commanders, commanding grand and subordinate divisions, and aids to all division commanders, will report at 7 o'clock a. m. sharp to Warren G. Purdy, Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff, at the General Headquarters.

The respective divisions making up the First Grand Division will form ready to march at 8:15 a. m.

The respective divisions making up the Second Grand Division will form ready to march at 8:30 o'clock a. m.

The respective divisions making up the Third Grand Division will form ready to march at 8:45 o'clock a. m.

Divisions must form promptly at the hour named. Commanderies arriving at their rendezvous late will take position to the left of division.

The formation of column in platoons or double sections front double ranks will be maintained during the entire march, save where authority is given to change it in these general orders.

At 7 o'clock, precisely, three guns will be fired in rapid succession, by Maj. E. P. Tobey's battery, on Lake-Front Park, as a signal for the general staff, division commanders, commanding grand and subordinate divisions, and aids, to report at general headquarters, and for Commanderies to fall in, preparatory to the general formation.

At 8 o'clock a. m. six guns will be fired in succession, when the Twentieth Division will move, escorting the Most Em. Grand Master and the Grand Encampment to the Grand Encampment Review Arch, on Wabash avenue at Twelfth street.

The carriage line of the Twentieth Division, after the Grand Encampment have alighted, will continue south to Thirteenth street, thence west to State street, thence north to Harmon court, thence east to Wabash avenue, where the right will rest, preparatory to taking the Grand Master and Grand Encampment into the column.

A 8:30 o'clock precisely nine guns will be rapidly fired, when the column will move from the head of Lake street, common time.

Upon arriving within fifty feet of Jackson street on the direct line of march on Wabash avenue, bands will change from martial music to dirge music, common time, and Commanderies will reverse swords when passing under the funeral arch. Fifty feet beyond the arch the bands will resume playing martial music, common time.

Upon arriving within fifty feet of the Grand Encampment review arch, Commanderies will carry swords. Officers and standards alone will salute.

When the whole column has passed the Grand Encampment review arch, up to the right of the Nineteenth (mounted) Division, it will halt for the Twentieth Division to form in the column. The Nineteenth Division after having passed in review will countermarch north, return, and halt upon arriving at Harmon court, where the carriage part of the Twentieth Division is at rest, until Oriental Commandery of Cleveland, the Most Eminent Grand Master, personal staff, and the Grand Encampment have joined the column to the left of the Eighteenth Division as a whole, after which the Nineteenth Division, acting as a grand guard of honor, will join the column immediately to the left of the Twentieth Division, and continue in column in such formation until the dismissal of the parade.

On the return, when the column is moving north, upon arriving at Twelfth street, Commanderies will break by sections (six front), double ranks (twelve men), from column of double sections, double ranks, in quick time, taking interval of eight feet only. After the movement is fully executed, Commanderies will resume march in common time, moving north on the extreme east side of Michigan avenue to Van Buren street. Countermarch, taking the centre of the avenue south to Park place, then by sections right wheel, head of column moving north on the extreme left of the west side of Michigan avenue, north to the place where the countermarch began, when Commanderies in quick time will take full distance, and then may execute such movements as they desire, but no evolution will be permitted which will lose distance or delay the column.

The Most Eminent Grand Master having made the request that in every way possible, notwithstanding it might trespass upon the ordinary usages, the column be saved the fatigue of a longer march, the column therefore upon arrival at the Grand Pacific, corner Clark and Adams streets, will be dismissed.

The personal escort of the Most Eminent Grand Master (Oriental, No. 12, Cleveland) and the Nineteenth Division (mounted) acting as the grand guard of honor, upon their return to the Grand Pacific, without halt, will continue south to Jackson street, thence east, escorting the Most Eminent Grand Master and the Grand Encampment to the Asylum on Lake Front Park, where they will break column and dismiss.

The whole column will be halted at intervals for five minutes, so that Sir Knights may be enabled to procure drinking water from the fire hydrants along the whole line of march, to which will be attached an ample supply of drinking cups.

The streets will be kept clear of either carriages or other vehicles, as well as people, from curb to curb, during the forming and passing of the column.

No Sir Knight will be allowed in the column mounted, unless he be either division commander or upon the staff of some officer assigned command in these general orders.

TAKE NOTICE.

The Grand Reception Floor Committee is the only one of the dozen that have anything to do with the Conclave which has not yet organized; but they are to do so next week, the following notice having been sent out yesterday:

The Grand Reception Floor Committee will hold its regular meeting at the Sherman House Club Room, Tuesday, Aug. 10, at 8 p. m. sharp. Every member of the Committee is expected to be present, unless excused by the Chairman or Vice-Chairman. It is probable that this Committee will hold but one other meeting previous to the grand entertainment at the Exposition Building on the evening of the 17th, and, as the success of the entertainment depends largely on a perfect organization of this Committee as a whole, we shall be obliged to strike from the roster any member failing to report or appear, and fill vacancies thus occasioned.

Appended is a list of the members:

Joseph M. Bonnell, Chairman.
Robert J. Walshe, Vice-Chairman.

J. B. Stubbs, G. M. Holmes, John A. Moody, C. W. Adams, J. H. Donaldson, D. H. Chadduck, George W. Muir, C. B. Squiers, William T. Lindley, F. Catez Wilson, F. W. Whitehouse, Charles F. Foerster, Otis E. Haven, J. R. Trimmer, John H. Huyck, E. W Morrison, C. H. Brennan, H. B. Chapman, James F. Scott, William L. Ogden, George A. Hawley, F. Van Vorhees, Joseph Hogan, Ira F. Seymour, Joseph Butler, Geo. Buckner, H. G. Purington, Geo. H. Roe, D. H. McDanold, Bernard Leading, W. F. West, G. F. Crosby, C. Walker, H. E. Metzger, Wm. H. Dalson, O. P. Baker, C. A. Perkins, H. J. Milligan, J. C. Tennis, Robert Holcomb, D. W. Mason, Geo. P. Bay, John F. Wollensak, Chas. W. Sawyer, Jr., D. B. Linsted, E. P. Tobey, J. S. Kirk, L. Schaffner, J. O. Dickerson, F. J. Hussander, Alfred Russell, Samuel C. Raggio, W. H. Mosher, William T. De Luce, Peter Lapp, R. Clark, R. M. Buckman, I. Cleland, John H. Bowers, William H. Bordwell, A. H. Buck, J. W. Atkinson, R. C. Garrabrant, Alexander Adams, John C. Hilton, Albert W. Adcock, H. M. Whitehead, Henry D. Field, Simeon Wyatt, J. D. M. Carr, D. A. Kimbark, James K. Murphy, F. W. Croft, A. E. Van Buren, E. M. Horton, George T. Williams, J. H. S. Quick, G. W. Montgomery, A. S. Wadhams, George W. Lawrence, Henry H. Pond, Joshua G. Woods, W. C. Seipp, Charles B. Hyde, M. W. Borland, J. O. Dunn, H. W. Dreyer, O. H. Mann, N. G. Iglehart, Charles H. Ruddock, Robert E. Storey, A. Knisely, Joseph M. Lyons, Geo. Chambers, Chas. Cowles, O. H. Morgan, F. A. Hayden, Chas. B. Wright, F. S. James, Chas. A. Burgess, Chas. L. Durphy, Joseph L. Day, S. W. McArthur, A. Quast, Henry Carroll, E. E. Napier, Alex. Campbell, Thos. A. Parker, C. F. Maurer, Jas. H. Coyne, Martin Blackburn, C. B. Wilson, B. B. Overmeyer, W. S. Jarman, D. W. Bosley, A. E. Braymer, Ed Isbell, D. Jackson, G. A. Williams, R. Trimingham, William Handlin, Thomas S. Agnew, Henry Baker, James Smith, George A. Ross, A. Boyer, L. A. Beebe, David Booth, F. S. Butler, William Stray, James H. Anderson, J. T. Anthony, H. Hemmelgarn, William Amerson, G. B. Averill, James S. Wheeler, Sr., A. H. Vanzwoll, M. R. Bucham.

BEAUSEANTS.

One of the furniture-houses of this city intends to furnish the headquarter tent of the Minnesota commanderies.

All the decorations through the city, at least those ordered by the Triennial Committee, are to be finished by next Saturday night.

Over 1,500 evergreen trees are to be placed at the base of the arches on Wabash avenue, and a large number in the camp for picturesque effect.

The "surprise" at the Exposition Building proves to be only a beautiful way of covering up the boo

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

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EVERY VOTER,

And all who are interested in the Presidential election, should procure at once the NEW revised and enlarged edition of the

LIFE OF

HANCOCK

(Democratic nominee for President, 1880),

Containing complete and accurate account of his life from boyhood to the present time. Also his letter of ACCEPTANCE of the nomination. Contains the best PORTRAIT extant.

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HENRY A. SUMNER & CO., Publishers,
CHICAGO.

IRISH-AMERICAN REPUBLICANS.

Their Number Yearly Increasing—Statement of a Leading Roman Catholic Democratic Organ.

New York Tablet.

It is strange, but nevertheless true, that the Irish vote is yearly becoming more and more Republican, particularly in this city and State. A few years ago an Irishman was as orthodox in his Democratic faith as in his religious creed. Indeed, with him to vote the Republican ticket was a crime of such a heinous nature as almost to ostracize him from fellowship with his countrymen. This state of things was partly produced from the Copperhead teaching of prominent Democratic leaders who were in sympathy with the South in their rebellion. They cajoled the unthinking classes of the Irish into the belief that the War was gotten up by the Republicans in order to enrich themselves individually and to centralize power in their party, and that they intended to wage the war at the sacrifice of the German and Irish immigrants who landed on our shores, and consequently the Republicans were the avowed enemies of the poor man and of his rights and liberties. They further impressed upon them the idea that the Republicans were resolved to elevate the colored man above the poor class of white people, and that the emancipation of one race would be the certain enslavement and degradation of the other. Such pernicious doctrines found ready favor with men not intelligent enough to comprehend the situation themselves, and only for the patriotic efforts of Archbishop Hughes and other brave men, whose heart and soul were with the Union, a stigma of disloyalty would have rested on the Irish name which even the gallant services of the Irish Brigade, the Corcoran Legion, and the Irish soldiers in the War could not have wiped out. These good and great men saw that the disruption of the States would throw us into a similar state of anarchy and confusion as Mexico presents to-day, and would be the death-knell of free republican government, of the people, by the people, as we enjoy at present. The corrupt political combination which Tammany organized after the War was another of those causes which tended to control the Irish vote in the Democratic interest. Almost every runseller in the city was a sinecurist, and was able to procure employment on the streets or parks for laborers and mechanics. The latter, of course, in return voted the Democratic ticket in order to keep their friend and themselves in office, and spent their wages in drunken carousals in their patron's gin-mill. All this was as repugnant to intelligent Irishmen as to any other class of citizens, but they were unable to check it, and, in fact, were kept in such terror by political bulldozers that they were even afraid to vote according to their principles and convictions. This state of things has been changed; every man is free to-day to vote as he pleases, and to express his preference for whom he pleases. Intelligence has taken the place of ignorance, reason of blind obedience, and self-respect of political subserviency. The thinking portion of our fellow Irish citizens are every year becoming more imbued with the idea that no political party should own them or have a vested interest in their votes, and are consequently ready and willing to vote for the candidate and party that, in their opinion, are the most likely to promote the general interests of the country, and to keep alive and foster true republican doctrines and principles. A number of Irish Republican conventions and meetings have been held of late, and, if we are to credit the newspaper reports, they have been well attended by educated and intelligent Irish citizens.

We have a vigorous Irish Republican Club in this city, with its headquarters at No. 121 Nassau street, and its members have already issued a stirring appeal and a call for a State Convention. Though not Republicans ourselves, we heartily indorse such movements, for our experience teaches us that while the Irish vote is controlled solely in the interest of one party we will never exercise any important influence in State and National politics. This is too painfully evident to a thinking mind, for while we find the German vote courted and conciliated about election-times, and even a big bid made for it in the shape of a German candidate occupying a prominent position on the ticket, there is no consideration given to the Irish vote outside of the City of New York. Even in municipal matters we would be ignored, only that we are too numerous, and must be pacified with small pickings and places. It must occur to the apprehension of the most stolid fellow-citizen that while the Irish poll over one-third of the votes of the city, an Irish citizen, aye, or an Irish-American, has never yet been elected to the Mayoralty, and that all this is the effect of deep-rooted prejudice in the minds of Democrats against persons of our creed and country. We would on this account impress this fact upon the minds of our Irish fellow-citizens, namely: that it is by independence we will command respect, and that a fearless and honest exercise of the franchise, not in behalf of party, but for the general welfare of the Nation, will soon secure for us and our rights respect and consideration, alike from Democrats and Republicans.

ANGELA.

For The Chicago Tribune.

Last night I saw Angela—Beppo's bride.
She veiled her eyes, and looked at me askance.
Her mien was haughty, and distrust and pride
Were mingled in her glance.

I strove to win a friendly look or word—
In vain; she was to me both deaf and blind.
Yet I was told she spoke of me, and heard
Her speech was scarcely kind.

Ungrateful world! those whom we most befriend,
With curses often pay the debt they owe;
And those whom we give blessings, in the end
Give back to us a blow.

The time I gave a beggar in the street
The scarf I wore to keep her from the cold,
Next time we chanced by accident to meet,
She was insulting—bold.

I gave Angela Beppo. He was mine,
To keep forever or to cast away.
If I had wifed it, she would sit and pine
In loneliness to-day.

All her great joy, all her supreme delight,
I gave to her most willingly—to find
I am a hateful object in her sight.
Why is she so unkind?

ELLA WHEELER.

LITERATURE.

Edmund Kirke's Life of Gen. Garfield.

"Valhalla" and Northern Mythology—Notes About Books.

LIFE OF GARFIELD.

The first life of Garfield worthy of extended notice has appeared in "The Franklin Square Library" of the Messrs. Harpers. The author is "Edmund Kirke" (J. R. Gilmore), already known by his war books, "Among the Pines" and "Down in Tennessee." Mr. Gilmore explains in a prefatory note that he met Gen. Garfield in the early part of the year 1863. The General was then Chief of Staff of the Army of the Cumberland. During a severe illness which prostrated Garfield for ten days, the author of this book was almost constantly with him. In the period of his convalescence the General told the story of his life. Mr. Gilmore took full notes, and determined then to write the life of Garfield "as an encouragement to other young men who might be engaged in a like hand-to-hand struggle with adverse circumstances." After collecting the material, but before beginning the composition of the book, Mr. Gilmore wrote to Dr. Hopkins, the distinguished President of Williams College, asking his advice as to the making of the intended biography. The reply of Dr. Hopkins was so full of affectionate interest in the subject, and still so marked by prudence and wisdom, that we herewith give it in full:

WILLIAMS COLLEGE, MAY 20, 1864.—*Edmund Kirke, Esq.*—DEAR SIR: The course of Gen. Garfield has been one which the young men of the country may well emulate, and you will do a good service if you can cause it to become to them a stimulus and a guide. Your work, "Among the Pines," I have read with great interest, and should hope much from anything you would undertake.

Gen. Garfield is a young man to have his life written. As you know him, I need not tell you that it will be but eight years next Commencement since he graduated. A rise so rapid, in both civil and military life, is, perhaps, without example in the country.

I should be glad to furnish you aid in this work, but having no incidents to communicate, could do so only by preparing an essay on what a student ought to be. Obtaining his education almost wholly by his own exertions, and having reached an age when he could fully appreciate the highest studies, Gen. Garfield gave himself to study with a zest and delight wholly unknown to those who find in it a routine. A religious man, and a man of principle, he pursued of his own accord the ends proposed by the institution. He was prompt, frank, manly, social in his tendencies; combining active exercise with habits of study, and thus did for himself what it is the object of a college to enable every young man to do—he made himself a *man*. There never was a time when we more needed those who would follow his example.

Wishing you much success, I am very truly yours, MARK HOPKINS.

Again, early in the present year, when nobody had the expectation that Gen. Garfield would so soon be nominated for the Presidency, Mr. Gilmore proposed to Dr. Hopkins that the time had come for the proposed life; and the venerable Doctor replied:

WILLIAMS COLLEGE, March 27, 1880.—*Dear Sir:* It is my hope that Gen. Garfield may yet be President of the United States. Of his nomination for the next term I suppose there is no probability. If so, I should question the expediency of getting out a life of him previous to the nomination. It would look like a premature effort to bring him forward, and that always works prejudice. What I would like would be that he should grow up to the nomination for that office, as he did to that for the Senate in Ohio.

That Gen. Garfield has now reached such a position that his life might properly be published with no reference to its political bearing, is true; but any publication of it will be supposed to have such a bearing, and you can judge better than I can of the time that would be least likely to awaken jealousy. With this suggestion in regard to time, I would say that I think you would do a good service to the young men of the country by publishing the life. Truly yours, MARK HOPKINS.

With the nomination of Garfield for the Presidency the objections to the writing of his life disappeared. The present work was at once undertaken, and rapidly pushed to a conclusion.

The best parts of Mr. Gilmore's book are those relating to the early life of Garfield. The struggles of the widowed mother and the young elder brother were heroic; and Mr. Gilmore has dealt with them in a dignified and simple way. It must be a hard heart that can read of these trials without emotion.

Garfield is the ninth in descent from a certain Edward Garfield, who emigrated from near Chester, on the border of Wales, in 1636. It is not known whether the family home was on the Welsh or English side of the border, and there are no means of knowing which race the subject of the biography is descended from. But it is said that Edward Garfield married a German lady on his passage out to this country. This fact may account for the German cast of countenance and the strong Teutonic tastes and characteristics of the General. The great-grandfather of Gen. Garfield served in the Revolutionary War. His grandfather moved from New England and settled in Otsego County, New York. His father—Abram—was born there, and was himself left fatherless at 2 years of age, as James was destined to be. Abram Garfield had a hard fight for life. In early manhood he married Eliza Ballou, a near relative of Hosea Ballou, the apostle of American Universalism. A few years afterwards he moved to Orange, Cuyahoga County, built a little log cabin in the midst of the wilderness, far from any settlement, and began to clear a farm. In this log-cabin James Abram Garfield was born, Nov. 19, 1831. The father died when James was not quite 2 years old, and the mother was left destitute with four children, a girl of 13, a boy of 11, another girl of 9, and little James, scarcely out of his cradle.

The mother had the true Puritan blood. She was of the old stock. The family was alone in the wilderness. There were no neighbors, and the wolves howled hungrily about the door at night. The family was not only poor, but in debt. When the spring came this mother went to work bravely. The story of what she did can hardly be omitted from any public history of the heroism of women:

Fifty acres of the little farm of eighty acres were sold, and she and the older children went to work upon the remainder. Thomas, the older boy, who now was 11, hired a horse and plowed and sowed the small plat of cleared land; and the mother split the rails and fenced in the little house-lot. The maul was so heavy that she could only just lift it to her shoulder, and with about every blow she herself came down to the ground; but she struggled on with the work, and soon the little lot was fenced and the little farm in tolerable order.

But the corn was running low in the bin, and it was a long time till harvest. So the mother measured out the corn, reckoned how much her children would eat, and went to bed without her supper. For weeks she did this. But the children were young and growing; their little mouths were larger than she had measured, and after awhile she omitted to eat her dinner also. One meal a day, and she a weak and fragile woman!

It is a comfort to know that the mother lived to see her son honored and famous, and now has a happy home with him. The boy Thomas, too, worked like a man. After a time he was hired by a neighboring farmer for $14 a month. He poured his first fortnight's wages, all in silver dollars, in his mother's lap, and said, "Now, mother, James can have some shoes." The boy James, though he was then 4 years old, and the winters were bitterly cold, had never worn shoes. The other children went to school, but Thomas worked for them. He stayed at home to finish the barn, thrash the wheat, shell the corn, and help his mother force a scanty living for them all from the little farm of thirty acres. "And here," says Mr. Gilmore, "my pen pauses with a half-regret that it is not the life of this boy, Thomas, that I am writing. I doubt if so much manliness, unselfishness, and single-hearted devotedness were ever shown by a lad of 13. Of such a boy great things might be expected; and yet he has sunk out of sight, and the world scarcely knows of his existence. Cheerfully he chose a life of humble toil and obscurity that he might help his younger brother to fit himself for a career of honor and usefulness."

The common and resolute purpose of the boy Thomas and the mother, Eliza Ballou Garfield, was, that their youngest, their Benjamin, should be an educated man. Their faith never faltered. They knew that somewhere in the family lingered the spark divine, which careful husbandry might fan into a great flame. The sacrifices they made to this end were constant and some of them severe. When James, carried away by a spirit of adventure, sought the lake and tried to be a sailor, they were disappointed, but did not lose hope. His canal life ended, he came back, and his mother insisted that he should go to school. Though he supported himself wholly from the time he was 12 years of age, the mother's sacrifice was great. She might reasonably demand that he should contribute something to the family, which suffered much for the want of his aid. But she did not murmur. Not only so. She spurred the boy on. She told what learning would do for him; how it might make him great. The instinct of the Ballous was strong within her. And she conquered. James at first studied only in a half-hearted way. He did not quite abandon the idea of a sailor's life for another year or two. Soon the thirst for learning seized him. He could not drink enough at the springs of eloquence, knowledge, and wisdom. He resolved to go to college. By doing janitor's duties at school and working at the carpenter's bench in the morning and evening and all the time in the summer vacation, he paid his expenses while he prepared for college. He went to Williams; taught district schools in the neighborhood, made money wherever an honest penny could be turned, borrowed a little from a friend in Ohio, and graduated with high honors in 1856.

The story of Gen. Garfield's life as Professor and President at Hiram College and as a Union soldier fighting for his country has been often told in these columns; and we do not think it necessary to repeat it here. So with the record of his long and honorable service in Congress, which is almost a part of current history. The early years, which have been least written about, are, from one point of view, the greater ones. It was in the period when the upbuilding was going on that the qualities of the man were most tried. When his vices might have been obscure, when his virtue awoke only the applause of his own conscience, when idleness appeared in its most seductive form, and use might breed the habit in the man,—Garfield was stanch and true, strong, resolute, and courageous.

We do not, to speak frankly, like the latter part of Mr. Gilmore's book. The work has been hastily done, and not well done. The animus of the campaign-biography sticks out through it too plainly. The most effective campaign biography need not be one which declares its purpose in every chapter; which speaks constantly of "the future President," and his future services, or which retails opinions for this campaign only. A better way is the calm, judicious narrative, and the careful though not unfriendly summing-up. We shall hope to see Mr. Gilmore's excellent history of Garfield's early life supplemented by a survey of his military and Congressional career from a more competent or more careful hand. A good compendium of speeches, useful for campaign purposes, is attached to the volume.

("The Life of James A. Garfield." By Edmund Kirke. Franklin Square Library. New York: Harper & Bros. Price 20 cents.)

VALHALLA.

It is a curious fact, as the author of this poem remarks in the preface, "that among us, English-speaking people, scholarly investigation has clung rather to the classic lore and mythology of Greece and Rome than to the less classic, but far purer and truer, religion of the North." But it is still more curious that persons who have undertaken to expound Norse literature should know so little what they are writing of. The present author, for instance, insists upon resemblances between the Scandinavian and the Christian schemes that to most other minds must seem purely fanciful. "Can we not," she inquires, "See Baldur, see an image, faint perhaps, of that pure One on whom, too, Innocence brooded like a dove,—the Christ slain by that Iscariot who purposed not his death, but basely sold him for the reward of betrayal?" Frankly speaking, No; we cannot. Her testimony as to "the unswerving temperance and morality of the Northmen is also contradicted by witnesses far more competent than she. Valhalla itself has not been, in song or story, the abode of the purest pleasures; and, though this poem might change the typical idea, it could not alter the historical literature of the subject. The error of those who have written most on Scandinavian mythology for common reading is, as it seems to us, two-fold. First, they have been too didactic; and, secondly, they have been too specific. It is not so that the main facts of the mythology of the Greeks and Romans were made parts of the common knowledge. The treatment in one case, as in the other, should be broad, and, not to put too fine a point on it, romantic. The conscientious genealogies of the present writer are not out of place in a poem intended to be "instructive." But it would be more judicious to take the great names and characters as Wagner has done in his trilogy, and give them dramatic form and substance. Certainly this method would produce as good results, though it might not be so easy in execution as the more particular plan adopted here.

The present poem is of uneven merit. The attempt of the author to reduce the myths to their primitive meaning has been in part successful; and is not objectionable, of course, in a work of this description. But her imagination has failed to make the interpretations in all instances poetic. The best, because the most obvious, translation, if we may be permitted the word, is "Thor and the Daughters of Ægio."

On their azure pillows lying,
O'er them distant murmurs dying,
Ocean caves beneath replying
From mermaid's horn
To echoes borne
On winged breeze
O'er land and seas.

From Asgard, Midgard, Jötunheim,
Gently rocking to and fro
Ægio's daughters ceaseless go;
Mantles blue the maidens wear,
Snow-white bosoms gleaming bare;
Seagrass green their floating hair,
Still onward rolling, keeping time.

. . . . . .

Burning Thor, with kisses fierce,
Will their frozen bosoms pierce,
Seizes in enfolding arms;
Filled with passion, strong desire,
Lustful flames e'er mantling higher,
Presses wildly yielding forms,
Riots on their sparkling charms.

Lightly still the maids caress him,
Closer to their bosoms press him;
Strange regrets and vague alarms
Wake too late! Now filled with storms
Of wild wrath, they vainly try
From his mighty arms to fly.
More gently does their lover Thor
To lie at peace the maids implore.
But struggling, rising in their rage,
While all the ocean powers engage
To free them from the Thunderer
At length his wrath they rouse:
Then ends in strife the rude carouse,
Fiercely the billows strive,
Madly they toss and strive,
'Neath towers of froth they hide;
While all the ocean wide
Is lashed in boiling surge.

It may be said that this is simple rhyming. So it is in a sense; but the skill and ingenuity of the author are displayed in the connected passage to better advantage than here; and it would be unfair to judge them from an extract. The Valhalla, which gives the name to the book, is a still more artless composition:

Feasting and pleasure,
Joy without measure,
In Valhalla hold full sway;
While through the happy day
To and fro goes Hermodur,—
O'er the earth and thro' the air
Swift and sure, as messenger
Odin's mandates oft doth bear.

One cannot but feel that "messenger" here should be "messengaire" to preserve the fitness of things. "Valhalla" will interest those who have already turned their thoughts to Norse literature, but it will hardly make proselytes. ("Valhalla, the Myths of Norseland." By Julia Clinton Jones. New York: R. Worthington. Price $1.)

A SHORT CAMPAIGN DOCUMENT ON OUR FORM OF GOVERNMENT.

This pamphlet draws a comparison between the forms of government of the Representative Democracy or Republic of the United States and those of other nationalities, showing the superiority of the former over the latter, and pointing out the party that has been true to and defended its fundamental principles of Equality, Liberty, and Justice, when the dangerous theory of State-Sovereignty and the love of Slavery led the Southern States to rebel and seek to disrupt and destroy it; and showing also that Communism, Socialism, and other theories advanced by those who think they could better our form of Government, are not needed here if our present system is properly administered.

Following is a letter from Gov. S. M. Cullom indorsing the work:

STATE OF ILLINOIS, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, SPRINGFIELD, Aug. 3, 1880.—*B. A. Ulrich, Esq., Chicago, Ill.*—DEAR SIR: I have read with much interest your pamphlet entitled "A Comparison Between the Forms of Government of the Representative Democracy or Republic of the United States and Those of Other Nationalities," etc.

It is an able contribution upon a subject now deservedly occupying public attention. Its historical allusions are very valuable and instructive. Its logic in favor of our own form of Government is as convincing as the conclusion is satisfactory. This is a Nation with a big N; and all the people ought to understand their relations to it as such.

I would be glad to see your work in the hands of every intelligent voter. Very truly, yours, S. M. CULLOM.

Following is a letter from Gov. Yates in dorsing the work in 1864, before being revised for this campaign:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 30, 1864.—DEAR SIR: I have just finished the reading of your manuscript entitled "A Short and Practical Treatise on Government, Showing the Superiority of the United States Government Over All Others." I have found it a very interesting, impartial, and able exposition of the different forms of government, clearly defining and contrasting the structure and powers of each, and triumphantly vindicating the superiority of the Representative Democracy of the Constitution, and the distinctions between National and State sovereignty are concise, lucid, and well defined. No one can read your work without interest and profit; and at no time since the formation of the Government has there been such necessity for some plain treatise on its nature, working, and adaptations to the wants of the people, as now.

I can look to a wide circulation of your work among the people as potent for good, and I could wish to see it a handbook in all the homesteads in the land.

It will be a new stimulus to loyalty, a reminder of the good we are fighting for, nerving the popular mind and heart to hold on with unyielding purpose to a Government founded by the best men in so much wisdom, and so full of benefactions to the people now, and of promise for future prosperity. Truly yours,

RICHARD YATES.

TO BARTOW A. ULRICH, Esq.

Sold by the *Legal News* Company, Chicago, at $30 per 1,000, to campaign committees, etc.

LITERARY NOTES.

J. W. Bouton has ready "The Obelisk and Freemasonry According to the Discoveries of Belzoni and Commander Gorringe."

Taine has many of Prevost Paradol's letters, Ludovic Halevy has others, and a volume of them will soon be published in Paris.

It is in part the reaction from Paris and London and New York that is bringing Henry Thoreau again to the notice of literary men; and in part it is the intrinsic excellence of the style and matter of his books. I see that the English are taking him up again, though they have not yet learned very much about him, one of their writers calling him a "prig,"—which is about as descriptive as to call Tennyson a clown.—*Springfield Republican.*

A useful book recently published in England is "English Trees and Tree-Planting." It treats exhaustively of the salubrious influence of trees upon the atmosphere, lays down the first principles of tree-planting, the adaptation of species to soil and climate, and in a familiar way treats of pines, larches, yews, oaks, ash, elms, poplars, hedges, osier beds, and trees specially adapted for seaside planting. An English paper complains that more space is not given to trees suitable for the streets of a large smoky city like London.

A. S. Barnes & Co. have in press an entirely new grammatical work, entitled "Practical Lessons in English, Made Brief by the Omission of Non-Essentials," by J. M. B. Sill, Superintendent of Public Schools, Detroit, Mich. The plan has been to exclude everything which can be of no use in the study of English grammar, and, taking the ground that "the English language is almost but not quite a 'grammarless tongue,'" the author deals with it "as it is, and not as it might have been, had it been constructed upon the model of Greek or Latin."

M. André Theuriet, in a study of John Keats, writes: "I said that John Keats was the André Chenier of England. There is, indeed, more than one point of resemblance between these two poets who died in the bloom of youth before they had sung all their songs. Both were enamored of Greek art and both caught at times the pure accents of the Greek muse. They have the same voluptuous grace, the same tenderness, and the same charm, and both of them sought to express their thoughts in a new and original language."

A querist in the *Literary World* has lately inquired what writer was meant by Longfellow when he said many years ago:

Spoke full well in language quaint and olden
One who dwells beside the castled Rhine,
When he called the flowers so blue and golden
Stars that in earth's firmament do shine.

The author meant is Carové, a German, whose "Story without an End" was translated many years since by Mrs. Austin, and published in this country with an introduction by Mr. Alcott. In this pretty and profusely symbolical story a water-drop has just been relating her personal experiences, when she suddenly becomes the object of a "world-historical movement," as the Concord philosophers would say. "The root of a forget-me-not caught the drop of water by the hair and sucked her in, that she might become a floweret, and *twinkle brightly as a blue star on the green firmament of earth.*" Prof. Harris has quoted this passage, differently translated, in "Appletons' Fourth Reader," where some millions of schoolchildren will see it.

PERIODICAL RECEIVED.

The *American Law Review* for August has an able and elaborate article upon "Homicide in Self-defense" by the distinguished law writer Seymour D. Thompson, Esq., of St. Louis, Mo. The subject is considered with reference to the circumstances under which a man is justified in killing his assailant, and particularly in answer to these inquiries, "How far a person will be justified in acting upon appearances of danger which subsequently turn out to have been unreal; how near to him the danger must be in order to justify slaying the person threatening it, and how far he may justify himself in anticipating the violence of his adversary; under what circumstances he is at liberty to justify his conduct by showing that the person by whom he was assailed had previously threatened his life, or made hostile attacks upon him; and how far in the light of such threats and hostile attacks he is at liberty to show that he interpreted them by a knowledge of his antagonist for violence." The authorities are freely examined, and the law of the subject is deduced and stated with great clearness.

The "Review of the Month" has a general note upon Sunday-law absurdities; and under "Notes of Exchanges" are interesting summaries of all the important papers that have appeared in the American and foreign legal journals for the preceding month. The "Notes of Cases" present abstracts of the cases of general interest recently decided in the United States and State Courts, and the Courts of England.

WEEDS.

For The Chicago Tribune.

Along the roadside and up the hills;
Peering demurely into the rills;
Lifting their faces up to the sky;
Throwing their kisses to each passer-by;
Trailing their gowns all over the grasses;
Waving their hands to a bird as it passes;
Calling the butterflies—laughing and gay,
Ragged and rollicking, all the long day.

How the winds love them! How the bees linger!
How the birds woo them, each happy young singer!
How the sun kisses them, eager and warm!
How the grass shelters them safely from harm!
Who is so jolly, who is so free,
Of all the bright blossoms that grow on the lea?
Purple and azure, golden and red—
Some with big bonnets, and some with bare head;

Some with gold stars on their foreheads so sweet—
Some with green mantles straight down to their feet;
Some like a drift of May-snow, pure and white—
Some that are dark as the middle o' night;
Some with shy eyes that are hidden 'neath lashes—
Some with the largest and gayest of sashes;
Some with lips sober, and some with arch smiles—
All with the bonniest, gladdest of wiles.

Amber and rosy, snowy and blue—
Some that are false, but more that are true;
Yellow and crimson, azure and pink—
All are as fresh as the dews that they drink.
Along the roadsides, and by the brooks,
Hiding away in enchanted nooks;
Down in the meadows, always aglow—
Dearest of all things that grow.

FANNY DRISCOLL.

MY THEME.

For The Chicago Tribune.

"Dip your pen in the ink," she cried,
"And write me a song that shall live for aye."
She lightly laughed, I softly sighed,
And Love was the theme I chose that day.

Love was my theme, Love was my song,
And the Sun crept out from the clouds that day.
The fragrant winds, drifting along,
Whispered the same sweet, passionate lay.

Her cheeks waxed white, her cheeks waxed red,
And the tide of her heart stood still with a sigh.
"'Tis not the song you have writ," she said,
"But the theme you have chosen, shall never die."

Her cheek waxed white, her cheek waxed red,
As I said, "Let me teach you the strength of my theme."
"No need of a teacher, sir," she said,
"For it comes to our hearts like a tender dream."

MARY STRATTON HEWETT.

FACT STRANGER THAN FANCY.

How He Lost His Wife and Found Her.

Leaves from the Note-Book of an Old Lawyer.

The Sheriff of our county once called at my office and said to me: "I wish you would go to the jail and see a prisoner in cell No. 2, who has been committed for burglary. I do not believe he is guilty; he is a man of education and has undoubtedly seen better days, but is now a drunkard."

I asked what the evidence was against him.

He informed me that an extensive burglary and robbery had been committed, and the burglars had been traced to a low drinking-house in the purlieus of vice in the city. The officers had broken into the house just as the thieves were dividing the booty; but they had all escaped through a back cellar-way except this man, who was too drunk to do so.

I went to the cell, and saw there a middle-aged man seated on his cot, his head resting on his hands. There was an expression of heart-broken misery on his countenance that is never seen on the face of a hardened criminal. I told him I had been requested by the Sheriff to call and see him, and asked him if I could render him any service.

He said I could not; that he did not want an attorney; had no money to pay one, and did not care what became of himself.

I soon discovered that he was a man of culture, that he was not a common thief, and became interested in him. For some time he was very reticent, but said he was entirely innocent of the crime charged against him, yet the evidence was so strong he had no doubt that he would be convicted; he hoped he would be, so that he might the sooner get rid of the world and the curse which had followed him through life.

I left him for the time, yet I could not banish him from my mind. The expression of hopeless misery and deep-seated sorrow on his face haunted me all that day. Somehow I was impressed with the idea that he was really innocent, but that, broken down in health and fortune by the curse of strong drink, he desired to be imprisoned to be placed out of the reach of temptation.

A few days after I was again called to the prison to see a man who had been committed for manslaughter, which had occurred in a drunken row at a political meeting. As I passed the cell of the prisoner who had so much interested me, I saw him standing at the window looking through the grating at the outside world, smiling under the influence of a June morning.

I spoke to him. He turned, and, with the manners of a polished gentleman, thanked me for my former words of kindness and my offer to defend him. I seated myself in his cell, and by degrees led him to talk of himself and his former life. At last he gave me his confidence, and told me his story. He had inherited wealth from his ancestors, and with it, as is too often the case, habits of idleness and dissipation. He had been a "man about town," with money to spend freely, and no one to control or guide him. At the fashionable parties and gatherings, where the wine-cup circulated freely, he acquired a taste for strong drink, which increased with indulgence until it became almost irresistible. For a time he was able to conceal his weakness, or to confine the knowledge of it to the circle of his equally dissipated associates. "And here," he said, "my crime commenced,—a crime deeper and more wicked than the one of which I am now accused. Yet the law knows no such crime, though none are blacker in the calendar of human iniquity. If a man perpetrates a fraud on his fellow in a business transaction, the law will interpose to right the wronged; but if a man, by fraud, wins the pure and innocent heart of a woman, she has no redress, and the law does not punish the fraud. At one of the fashionable parties I attended I became acquainted with Agnes C., a beautiful orphan, who was on a visit to some friends in the city. Young, inexperienced, and lovely, she attracted my attention, won my love, and in a few weeks we were married. Our wedding was the event of the hour, for I was wealthy and she possessed marvelous beauty.

"We spent two years in Europe—a winter in Paris, that centre of European fashion and dissipation. By the time of our return I had become a confirmed drunkard and my wife almost heart-broken. My friends remonstrated with me in vain. I was chained to the rock like the victim on Mount Caucasus, and the vulture intemperance was tearing at my vitals. One cold, stormy night I came home from a drunken carousal reeling and maddened with drink. My poor wife, frightened and in tears, fled from me to another room. This enraged me. I followed her, and in my insane madness struck her a blow that felled her to the floor. I then dragged her to the door, and threw her out into the street in the snow and storm, and went to my bed to steep the sleep of a drunkard. In the morning I awoke late, and missed her from my side. For some time I was so confused that I could recollect nothing, but soon I remembered all. I hastened to the door. The steps were covered with new-fallen snow, but I could seen no track or find any trace of her. She was lost to me forever. Now thoroughly sobered by my agony (for I loved, yes, worshiped my beautiful wife), I immediately made every effort to recover her. A policeman remembered that a woman, thinly clad, passed him on his beat, wringing her hands and crying; that a man also passed, overtook her, and after a few words took off his cloak, threw it over her, and they passed out of sight.

"That was ten years ago; I offered large rewards for any information that would lead to her recovery, but all in vain. Conscience-stricken and almost heart-broken, I sought forgetfulness in foreign travel; I visited Baden-Baden, where, reckless and careless of everything, I lost nearly all of my fortune in gambling and dissipation. A few months ago I returned to this country. On the night of the burglary I was induced by some of my dissipated companions to visit one of these hells of infamy that poison the atmosphere of your city; we entered a room where there were a number of persons of both sexes, and there, on the lap of a drunken ruffian, sat my wife, while he with his polluted hand was toying with the ringlets of her hair, and I saw him press his drunken lips to that cheek that once I had not permitted the summer wind to kiss too rudely. Yes, there was my wife, the proprietress of that temple of sin, its owner and chief attraction. For a moment I looked at the ruin I had wrought, then fled to the street and the nearest rum-shop, and remember nothing more till I was in the hands of the officers, accused of a crime of whose commission I was entirely ignorant. Do you think it is in the power of your laws to increase the punishment of a conscience guilty as mine, or to increase the fires of hell that burn in my bosom? No, let it come. Let me hide myself in prison from the sight of my fellow-men, and, if I die, let them throw my body to the dogs in the street. I deserve all, and far more than your laws can inflict."

I left him in a frenzy of remorse and mental agony such as I never wish to see again. The trial came on. My client was brought into court, and when arraigned and asked the usual question, if he was guilty or not guilty, refused to answer, "standing mute," in the technical language of the law. The Court ordered a plea of not guilty to be entered for him and the trial to proceed.

No direct evidence was produced against him, and the only thing proven that implicated him was his presence in the room with the burglars and their booty, and that a cloak thrown over him in his drunken sleep was identified by the man whose house had been robbed.

I made every effort to save him I could, but in vain. I scanned the indictment closely, and, although an old common-law pleader would have found in it abundant reasons to "quash" or to "move the court in arrest of judgment," our loose-jointed code ignored all the time-honored rules of criminal pleadings, and it was sufficient.

The conduct of the defendant in refusing to plead when arraigned and the surrounding circumstances were deemed conclusive proof by the jury, and they soon returned with a verdict of guilty.

He heard the verdict with the stoicism and indifference which despair alone can give, and at the close of the term he, with other prisoners, was brought into court for sentence. When asked by the Judge if he had anything to say why the sentence of the law should not be pronounced upon him, he calmly arose and said:

"I have a few words to say to your Honor; not to ask for mercy, not in hopes of any mitigation of my sentence, for although I am innocent of the crime of which I am convicted, yet I deserve all the punishment the law prescribes, and infinitly more. This man by my side, who has been convicted of killing a fellow-being, is not so guilty as I am, and if justice is meted out here as it should be, you will take years from his punishment and add them to mine. No sentence this Court can pronounce will be undeserved by me,—no penalty the law can inflict can add anything to what I now suffer. You have convicted me of robbing a man of his property. Oh, most venial offense! What is that accusation to one who has brought utter and irretrievable ruin on the being he most loved on earth, who by his acts has robbed a human soul of its purity and innocence, and Heaven of one of its angels?"

He dropped into his chair, and, with his head bowed on his hands, seemed convulsed with remorse and grief—

While every sob—so mute were all—
Was heard distinctly through the hall.

And eyes that mock'd at tears before
With bitter drops were running o'er.

The Court was much affected at the scene, and even the old "hard-headed" lawyers in the bar, who for years had not shed a tear (unless paid for it), looked on with sympathetic features and moistened eyes.

The Judge, a kind-hearted old man, struck by the language and manner of the prisoner, told him he would suspend the sentence in his case for a few days, and remanded him to prison.

That evening his Honor called at my office to make inquiries about the prisoner. I told him his story, and assured him of my belief in his innocence of the crime of which he was convicted. The Court finally sentenced him to two years' imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary. He seemed disappointed at this, and even censured me for my interference in his behalf.

About a year after the trial, a keeper of a bagnio, a very beautiful woman, was sent from our police-court to the work-house for a year.

Time passed on, and other scenes of crime and sorrow had almost obliterated from my memory the events narrated. The Sheriff had moved West a year after the trial, and I had almost forgotten my interesting client and his sorrowful story; or, if I remembered him at all, it was but as one of the many hundreds of victims of rum who had told me the tale of their ruin. Ten years had gone by, when one day I received the following letter from Sheriff K.:

KANSAS, July 10, 1870.—FRIEND RICHMOND: I have a story to tell that will interest you. You remember your old client S., the man you defended at my request for burglary, who refused to plead in court, and who made a speech to the Judge before being sentenced that made even you cry. Well, last week I had some business at the little town of R., in Western Kansas. I left the railroad station early in the morning, and with horse and buggy I started across the prairie to the village where my business called me. The country is sparsely settled. A few miles from the railroad station I came to a beautiful little cottage, nestled in a clump of trees. It was a very gem of architectural beauty and taste. A few cultivated fields inclosed by a hedge added to the beauty of its surroundings. As I passed along I saw a man and woman among the shrubbery, while two little children were playing on the grass by their side. I stopped for a moment to inquire the distance to R., when the man stepped forward, and in tones that seemed the echoes of past memories gave the desired information. For a moment we conversed together, when he asked me if my name was not K., and if I had not once been Sheriff of C—— County, Pa. I answered that I was the man—when he came forward, grasped my hand with the fervor of an old friend, and your client stood before me. He introduced me to his wife, a fine-looking matron, and invited me to stop, in a manner not to be resisted. I staid with them a few hours and learned the sequel of the tale he told me when I was taking him to prison. You are familiar with it. He served his time and left the prison the same day his wife's term had expired in the work-house. They met by accident in the street, "and," said he, "she had more to forgive than I had; we came here unknown, and here with the remnant of my fortune I built this home. Most of the work on the cottage was done by my own hands, and we are happy. I have not tasted intoxicating liquor since the night of the burglary. God has forgiven us both our sins, and we have forgiven each other."

Now, is not truth stranger than fiction? Your old friend, S. G. K.

THE DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN.

Observations of a Democratic Correspondent—Remarks of Interest to Several Prominent Politicians, and Likewise to Numerous Common People.

Special Dispatch to Cincinnati Enquirer (Dem.).

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—Ex-Senator Barnum has gone to Wisconsin to bank the fires in his iron furnaces there until after the election. William L. Scott is in charge of the Democratic headquarters here during his absence. Mr. Scott is recognized as the superior of Barnum as a man of thought and suggestion, and will partly fill the place of Mr. Tilden, who has heretofore cut out the work for Barnum. Mr. Scott lacks experience in political matters, as also an acquaintance with the leading

FINANCIAL.

MUSGRAVE & CO.,

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No. 29 Pine-st., New York.

DEPOSITS received subject to check at sight, and interest allowed on daily balances.
GOVERNMENT BONDS, STOCKS, and all investment securities bought and sold on commission.
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Buy stocks on reasonable margin, and, when desired, will advise when and what to buy. Also Stock Privileges in which $25 to $100 can be profitably invested. Opportunities for good profits are constantly occurring. Full information on application, and Weekly Reports sent free.

MINING CARDS.

BULL DOMINGO CON. MINING COMPANY.
Mines at Silver Cliff, Colorado.
Capital Stock, $10,000,000; Shares, 200,000; Par, $50.
Officers: W. H. Barnum, President; S. W. Dorsey, Vice-President; N. B. Stevens, Secretary.
Offices, No. 115 Broadway, New York.

COPPER KNOB MINING COMPANY.
Mines: Gap Creek, Ashe Co., N. C.
Capital Stock, $500,000. Shares, $1 each.
Registrars of Stock, Mining Trust Company.
G. B. Flint, President; Wm. Brandreth, Vice-President and Treasurer; Edwin H. Mulford, Secretary.
R. M. Eames, M. E., Superintendent.
Office of Company, 52 Broadway, New York.

CROWELL GOLD MINING COMPANY.
Mines, Bilesville, Stanley Co., N. C.
CAPITAL, $500,000. SHARES, $1 EACH.
Registrars of Stock, Union Trust Co., of New York.
G. B. FLINT, Pres. E. R. McCARTY, Vice-Pres.
WM. BRANDRETH, E. HALL, Jr., Secretary.
Treasurer.
R. A. Birdsall and R. Eames, Superintendents.
Office of Company, 52 Broadway, New York.

EAGLE RIVER CON. MINING CO.
Organized under the Laws of New York.
Principal Office, 137 Broadway, New York.
Own thirty mines and one mill site situated in Eagle River District, Summit County, Col. Capital, $10,000,000; 1,000,000 Shares, par value, $10. Stock full paid and unassessable. Hon. Calvin T. Hulburd, President; E. A. Merritt, Vice President; Martin Thatcher, Secretary and Treasurer.

GRANVILLE GOLD COMPANY.
Mines, McDowell County, North Carolina.
Capital, $500,000; Shares, $1 each.
Registrars of Stock, Union Trust Co., of N. Y.; Officers: Wm. Brandreth, President; Gen. Jno. E. Mulford, Treasurer; Edwin H. Mulford, Secretary; Thaddeus Judson, Superintendent.
Office of the Company, 25 Dey Street, New York City.

LOWLAND CHIEF CON. SILVER MINING CO.
Location of Mines, Leadville, Colorado.
Capital, $10,000,000; Shares, 200,000; Par, $50.
S. W. Dorsey, President; T. W. Torrey, Secretary and Treasurer.
Offices, No. 115 Broadway, New York.

MOHAVE MINING & MILLING COMPANY.
Location of Mines, Mineral Park, Arizona.
Capital, $1,000,000; 100,000 Shares, $10 each.
E. M. Clark, President; W. D. Chapin, Treasurer; R. W. C. Merington, Secretary. Office, 120 Broadway, New York.

NORTH HITE AND YOSEMITE GOLD MINING CO. OF MARIPOSA COUNTY, CAL.
Capital, $1,000,000, divided into 500,000 shares of $2 each; unassessable. E. H. Spooner, President; L. F. Seaman, Treasurer; T. Williams, General Agent; W. F. Clewell, Financial Agent. Offices, 58 Broadway, Rooms 22 and 23. A limited amount of stock for sale at 50 cents per share. Lying adjacent to the famous Hite Mine, this property recommends itself to prudent investors.
Prospectus mailed on application.

VALLEY FORGE CONSOLIDATED MINING COMPANY.
Red Rock (near Prescott), Arizona.
HENRY BOOTH, President. GALUSHA ANDERSON, Vice-President.
108 Washington-st., Chicago.
"Arizona Illustrated" sent free by G. A. SMITH & CO., Chicago, Ill.

THE COURTS.

HABEAS CORPUS.

Ann Sullivan, who was arrested Thursday on a charge of killing a man at No. 119 South Canal street with a beer keg, filed a petition for habeas corpus yesterday, claiming that she was illegally arrested, that she was not guilty of the offense charged, and asking to be held to bail or discharged from custody altogether.

DIVORCES.

Sarah H. Stevens filed a bill for divorce yesterday against her husband, Douglas B. Stevens, charging him with drunkenness and desertion.

STATE COURTS.

Henry Lau commenced a suit in trespass yesterday against Samuel Hurlbert and A. T. Hemingway, claiming $5,000 damages.

Adolph Westphal began a suit for a like amount against the same parties.

James M. McGill sued the National Hardware Company for $1,500.

J. H. Pearson, of Concord, N. H., filed a bill against Andrew J. Wright to foreclose a mortgage for $12,500 on the undivided ¼ of Lot 8, Block 35, in the Canal Trustees' Subdivision of the W. ½ and part of the S. E. ¼ of Sec. 21, 39, 14, excepting a strip one foot wide along the north line of said Lot 8.

Matthias Dencer and George Weise brought suit for $2,500 against William Parsons.

JUDGMENTS.

SUPERIOR COURT—CONFESSIONS—George A. Groves, use William Law, Jr., v. Daniel B. Moore, $807.18.—George Swyson v. B. A. Stampofski, $346.56.—Michael Weidinger v. Catherine Petrie and M. P. Petrie, $2,000.06.

CIRCUIT COURT—CONFESSIONS—Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Company v. J. H. Vane and A. J. Forman, $506.93.

RELIGIOUS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

GALENA, Ill., Aug. 6.—The Rev. Father J. M. Cleary, late pastor resident at the St. Clara Academy, Sinsinawa Mound, left Galena this evening for Kenosha, Wis., to which parish he has been recently appointed. Father Cleary is one of the most brilliant clergymen in this diocese, and general regret is expressed at his removal. Yesterday, St. Dominick's Day, a reception was held at St. Clara. Ten young ladies received the habit as novices, and fourteen made profession. The venerable Bishop Grace, of St. Paul, conducted the ceremony, and preached an appropriate sermon. There were present besides Bishop Grace, Bishop Hennesy, of Dubuque; the Rev. Father Jarboe, of Nashville, Tenn.; Father Louis Power, of Minneapolis; Father Lilly, of New York, who conducted the retreat of the Sisters; and other prominent clergymen. The extensive Order of the Sisters of St. Dominick, of which Mother Emily, of St. Clara, is Superior, had adopted the white habit, discarding entirely the black robe and veil.

LICENSED TO ORGANIZE.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Aug. 6.—The Secretary of State to-day issued a license to organize to the Silver River Tunnel Company, Chicago; capital $40,000. Corporators, George S. Haskell, Charles O. Upton, Alfred P. Walls, William H. Fisher.

A NEW JAIL.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Aug. 6.—The Jail Committee to-day let the contract for building a new jail, except the iron work, to Messrs. Heafer & McGregor and R. Greenlee, of this city, for about $43,000.

A Definition of Space.

The Rev. H. L. Gear gives in an article entitled "The Concept of Space," published in the Cincinnati *Baptist Review*, the following definition of space: "Space is a real, objective, immaterial, extended, continuous, infinit, immutable, eternal, and absolute whole of capacity to receive extended substance, existing in trine extention of infinit length, infinit breadth, and infinit depth, which is ideally divisible in each dimension, into finite wholes of locality, of all possible forms and sizes, possessing the relations of similarity, difference, ratio, direction, distance, contiguity, and conjunctibility; and comprising units of trine extension, surfaces, lines, and points, each of which is infinitly divisible; "trine extension into surfaces, surface into lines, lines into points, and points into infinitesimal fractions of position, which compose the infinitude of space, in a number which is formed by the involution of relatively infinit number to the seventh power."

File off your corns with the "Japanese Corn-File." It will surely cure and end pain. 35 cents.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

The Stock Market Irregular, with Special Activity in Northwest.

Heavy Sales of Stocks by Inside Speculators—The Market Takes Them Easily.

Foreign Exchange Steady—Moderate Currency Movement.

The Produce Markets Rather Quiet, but Firmer—Pork Very Dull—Hogs Higher.

A Strong Tone in Both Winter and Spring Wheat—Corn Very Steady.

FINANCIAL.

The stock market was irregular. Heavy sales are being made by speculators who bought at prices 10 or 15 points below current quotations and wish to pocket their profits. These sales extend through the whole list from Burlington & Quincy down to, say, Mobile & Ohio. The steadiness with which the market absorbs these offerings is remarkable, and shows that there is present a large body of buyers who have the fullest confidence in the business future.

The special feature was the advance of Northwestern preferred to 125¾ from 117¼. It closed at 124, a gain of 7. This advance is based on an expectation of 10 per cent dividends on the preferred, which it is known the road is more than earning. The preferred stockholders must be paid 10 per cent a year before the common stockholders can get more than 7 per cent. If the preferred stock receives 10, the common may be paid 10, if earned, and any surplus earnings above 10 per cent on both is to be divided equally. The common advanced to 101½, after selling at 98¾, and closed at 100¾, an advance of 1¼. St. Paul sympathized to the extent of a gain of 1⅞ on the common, to 90, and of 2½ on the preferred, to 111¾.

The only other stocks that made gains of 1 or more were St. Joe preferred 1, to 74½; Reading 2⅝, to 23⅜, after selling at 21½; Manhattan Elevated 1⅜, to 28⅜; Texas Central 1, to 67⅛.

Other gains were Rock Island ⅜, to 114⅜; Morris & Essex ¾, to 108; Illinois Central ⅝, to 113¾; Wabash preferred ¼, to 73½; St. Joe ¾, to 38⅜; Jersey Central ⅜, to 78½; Northern Pacific ½, to 33⅜; San Francisco ¼, to 36¾; Omaha ¾, to 47; the preferred ⅞, to 81½; and Ontario & Western ⅝, to 29½.

Losses were numerous but not severe. Chesapeake & Ohio went off ⅛, to 19; Chattanooga ¾, to 67¾; Atlantic & Pacific ⅞, to 45; Western Union ¾, to 107¾; Iron Mountain ⅜, to 57½; Union Pacific ½, to 94¾; Lackawanna ¼, to 83¾; Hudson ⅜, to 89¾; Kansas & Texas ⅝, to 33¾; Ohio ⅝, to 33¾; Wabash ⅝, to 42¾; Erie preferred ⅛, to 72¾; Lake Shore ⅝, to 108½; Michigan Central ½, to 96½; New York Central ¾, to 130; and Burlington & Quincy ⅝, to 128½.

Northwest earnings increased $132,000 in the fourth week of July, and $300,000 for the month.

Chicago, Burlington & Quincy is now earning at the rate of $17,000,000 a year, or 16 per cent on its stock above all charges.

Erie second 6s opened and closed at 91, selling also at 90¾.

Railway bonds in New York on Wednesday were fairly active, but the market was somewhat irregular. Erie consols, Mobile & Ohio first debentures, Texas Pacific incomes, and the Kansas & Texas issues were most prominent in the dealings; Erie consolidated seconds declined from 91 to 90¾, and recovered to 90⅞; do funded 5s receded from 86½ to 85¼, and rallied to 85¾; Mobile & Ohio first debentures rose from 81 to 82, returned to 81, and sold up to 83¼; Texas Pacific income land-grants fell off from 69¾ to 66⅝, and recovered to 67¾; Kansas & Texas firsts declined from 105⅜ to 104¾, and recovered to 105; do seconds receded from 69¾ to 68, and closed at 69½; Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern rose from 92 to 92¾, and reacted to 92¼; Great Western seconds declined from 104¾ to 103¾, and advanced to 104⅜; New Jersey Central consols assented receded from 105 to 104¾, and rose to 105¼; do convertible assented advanced from 104¾ to 105; Boston, Hartford & Erie firsts declined from 44¼ to 43½; Houston & Texas Main Line firsts from 108 to 107, Mobile & Ohio third debentures from 37 to 36, and Peoria, Decatur & Evansville firsts from 101 to 100; Buffalo, New York & Erie firsts advanced from 123½ to 123, Chicago & Milwaukee firsts from 119¼ to 120, Erie thirds from 108¾ to 109¼, Houston & Great Northern seconds Purchasing Committee receipts from 34 to 34¾, Kansas City & Northern firsts (St. Charles Bridge) from 108 to 108¼, Lehigh & Wilkesbarre incomes from 71 to 72, Morris & Essex firsts from 131½ to 132, St. Paul & Sioux City firsts from 104¼ to 105.

Government bonds were quiet. District of Columbia 3.65s were 98 bid and 100 asked; the 4s, 103½ bid and 103¾ asked; the 4½s, 111¾ bid and 111¾ asked; the 5s, 102½ bid and 102¾ asked, ex. interest 1¾ per cent; the 6s, 104⅜ bid and 104⅝ asked. The 4s closed in New York at 110 asked.

Foreign exchange was dull, with but little doing. Sterling posted rates were 483 for 60 days and 485 for sight. Actual rates were 482 and 484. For 60-day commercial bills for prompt delivery 479¾@479¾ was paid; for delivery this month, 479¾@479¾. Posted rates for Paris were 525 for 60 days and 522½ for sight; 60-day commercial bills, prompt delivery, were 523¾@523¾; for delivery this month, 523¾@523¾ was paid; for the same, deliverable this month, 530@529¾. Sixty-day commercial bills on Antwerp, deliverable prompt or this month, were 530@529¾. Bankers' bills on Germany were 94¼ for 60 days and 94⅜ for demand; 60-day commercial bills, prompt and this month's delivery, were 93¾@93 7-16. Bankers' guilders on Holland were 39⅞ for 60 days and 40⅛ for demand; 60 days commercial were 39¾@39 7-16. Austrian florins, 41¾; Norway, Sweden, and Denmark, 27¼.

Chicago bank clearings were $4,400,000. Country orders for currency were only moderate. Considerable amounts of currency are being brought from New York by the Chicago banks in anticipation of a free movement to the interior. New York exchange sold between banks as low as $1.25 per $1,000 discount. Loans were inactive at 3@5 per cent on call and 5@7 per cent on time.

St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha 7s sold at 100, and Quincy, Missouri & Pacific first gold 6s at 95 and interest.

The *Graphic* says of Erie:

It is rumored that large additional obligations are about to be assumed by the Erie in the shape of leases of connecting lines. It is said that the Atlantic & Great Western and the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati & Indianapolis Roads are to be virtually consolidated with the Erie. Speculators in the secret are to determine whether the contemplated arrangement would be to the advantage or the detriment of Erie. Those who think the combination would be disadvantageous to Erie have been selling the stock to-day, and the would-be bulls not being decided in opinion have hesitated to take the stock offered. The result has been a weaker market for the stock.

The gross earnings of the Mobile & Ohio for the year ended June 30, 1880, were $2,284,615, and the net earnings $324,966. Out of these net earnings the Directors have ordered the payment of 7 per cent interest on its first debenture bonds, and 1 per cent on the second debentures, which appropriates the balance of net earnings left after payment of interest on the first mortgages for the year, leaving a balance of $15,466. By the deed of trust the interest earned upon the debenture bonds is only payable the 1st of February following the end of the Company's fiscal year, so that the payment of 3½ per cent on the first debentures Sept. 1 is really a five months' anticipation of what is required to be done next February. The statement is particularly gratifying in that it shows that an increase of only $185,000 in net earnings will pay the full interest on all classes of the debentures, and that an increase of $370,000 in net earnings will pay 3½ per cent on the stock.

The gross earnings of the following railroads are reported:

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL.

	1879.	1880.
Fourth week in July	$ 373,395	$ 320,000
Jan. 1 to July 31	4,806,329	6,479,000

TEXAS & PACIFIC.

	1879.	1880.
Fourth week in July	$ 30,623	$ 42,351

The following are the earnings of the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific Railway Company:

Gross earnings Jan. 1 to July 14, 1880	$5,727,726
Gross earnings Jan. 1 to July 14, 1879	4,993,264
Increase, 35 per cent	$1,807,462
Estimated net earnings	$1,262,917
Deduct interest, rentals, and other fixed charges estimated at	1,270,000
Estimated surplus	$ 792,917

—or more than 2¼ per cent on $20,000,000 preferred stock.

In the Philadelphia stock market, according to the *Ledger*, within the past two or three days there has been some disposition to realize on present profits rather than wait for wider differences. The higher prices of last week have not the encouraging outlook now that they then wore. There has been no decided break in the market, but dealers are less confident and more disposed to confine their operations to loans and bonds. The better class of shares are in demand, and there is little seeming disposition to let prices drop.

It is calculated that Europe holds about $31,000,000 6s of 1881, of which $15,000,000 may be expected to come to this country in payment for breadstuffs, etc. The imports of specie will be diminished by this amount.

The Wall street gossip of the *World* has information that a "big deal" is brewing and that offers will shortly be made to stimulate Wabash into fresh life. The earnings of the road for the fourth week of July show an increase of over $100,000. At a meeting of the Missouri Pacific Directors within the past twenty-four hours it was resolved to issue $30,000,000 new stock to represent not only the old main stem, but about seven smaller roads that have recently been grafted on the system. Of course the entire property has been amply bonded, and this issue of stock is mainly for the purpose of getting some ready cash, the eventual object being to merge the roads into the Wabash & Pacific and possibly to issue a corresponding amount of stock of the latter corporation. The reorganized Missouri Pacific with its $30,000,000 of common and preferred stock will, however, remain a distinct institution from the Wabash system for some few months to come. The rapid consummation of these consolidation plans tended to strengthen the securities and stock of the Kansas & Texas, which will ere long be placed under the same control and made part and parcel of the parent organization.

BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—The market opened dull and prices went off, except for investment shares, in which there was good buying at stiffening figures. Northwestern preferred selling up to 120. The decline brought out no stock of consequence, and after the first half-hour the list advanced smartly, with a larger share of the dealings than usual among the investment stocks. Northwestern common strengthened with the advance in the preferred, and they became the features of the market, the former selling up to 101½ and preferred 125¾. St. Paul preferred, Alton, and Illinois Central were all strong and advancing, but there was no disposition to make dealings active, and during the afternoon the exchange was very dull, and towards the close there was a reaction, to which, however, no significance was attached. The undertone of the market shows no loss of strength, and nothing is in sight at present to intimidate buyers. Railroad earnings generally are showing unparalleled increases, and this, with easy money, enables the leaders of speculation to maintain their grip without difficulty.

To the Western Associated Press.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—Governments quiet and firm.

Railroad bonds generally strong.

State securities dull and nominal.

The stock market fell off ¼ to 1 per cent in the early dealings, but under a strong buying movement speculation soon became firm and prices took an upward turn. Granger shares were most prominent in the improvement, which ranged from ½ to 3¾ per cent, the latter in Northwest preferred. In the late transactions there was a slight reaction in a portion of the list, but the tone was strong and the market closed generally firm. Central Arizona very active and strong again to-day, advancing to 10¾, and closing at 10½ bid.

Transactions, 225,000 shares:

Lackawanna	3,000	New York Central	3,000
Denver & Rio Grande	4,000	Pacific Mail	3,500
Erie	15,000	Ohio & Mississippi	2,400
St. Joseph	12,000	Ontario & Western	1,900
Michigan Central	2,000	Oregon Trans-Con	1,500
Iron Mountain	1,000	Reading	14,000
Kansas & Texas	4,700	St. Paul	28,000
Lake Shore	6,000	St. Paul & Omaha	6,000
Lake Erie & Western	1,400	Union Pacific	6,000
Michigan Central	2,500	Western Union	1,200
Northwestern	48,300	Wells, Fargo & Co	600
Nashville & Chatta's	1,000	Delaware & Hud	1,000
New Jersey Central	4,300		

Money easy at 2@3 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 5½@6½.

Sterling exchange, bankers' bills, dull and steady at 482½; demand, 484¼.

Dry goods imports for the week, $3,564,000.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

U. S. 1881s	104¾	New 6s	109¾
New 5s	107	Pacific 6s of '95 (offe'd)	125
New 4½s	111¾		

STATE BONDS.

Louisiana 7¾ consols, 4¾'s		Tennessee 6s, new	30
Missouri 6s		Virginia 6s, old	20
St. Joe (offered)	30½	Virginia 6s, consols	75
Tennessee 6s, old (offered)	30	Virginia 6s, consols	85
		Virginia 6s, deferred	10½

STOCKS.

C. P. bonds	112¾	Ontario & Western	29¾
U. P. firsts	112½	B. C. R. & N.	66½
U. P. land grants	114	Alton & T'er. H.	19
U. P. sinking funds	110	St. L. & I. M.	49
Lehigh & Wilkesbarre	116	Wabash, St. L. & Pac.	42¾
St. Paul & S. C., firsts	105	W., St. L. & P. pref'd.	73½
Erie seconds	91	Wabash, St. L. & P. com.	38
Rock Island	114¾	H. & St. Joe preferred	73½
Panama	180½	Iron Mountain	57⅜
Fort Wayne	137½	St. Louis & San Fran.	36¾
Cleve'd & Pittsburg	120	Do preferred	69½
Illinois Central	113¾	Do 1st preferred	74
C., B. & Q	129⅝	C., St. L. & P.	34
C. & A	110	Kansas & Texas	33
C. & A., preferred	138	Union Pacific	94¾
Y. Central	130⅝	Central Pacific	78
Harlem	280	Northern Pacific	33⅜
Lake Shore	108¾	Northern Pacific pfd.	56¾
Erie preferred (offered)	73	Louisville & Nashville	117¾
Michigan Central	96	Nash. & Chattanooga	67
Erie	42⅝	Louisville & N.O.	100
Erie preferred	72⅞	Houston & Texas	67
Northwestern	102¾	Denver & Rio Grande	23¾
Northwestern pref'd	125⅜	Western Union	107¾
Pacific Mail	34	Atlantic & Pacific	44⅞
St. Paul preferred	111¾	Ohio & Mississippi	29¾
St. Paul & Omaha	46⅞	Adams Express	118
St. Paul & Omaha pfd.	81¼	Wells Fargo	108
Del., Lack. & Western	134	American Express	93½
Morris & Essex	107⅜	U. S. Express	48¼
Delaware & Hudson	89¾	Quicksilver	13
New Jersey Central	78½	Quicksilver pfd	49¼
Reading	23⅜	Caribou	7
Ohio & Mississippi	29¾	Leadville	1¼
Ohio & Miss. preferred	74½	Central Arizona	10½
Chesapeake & Ohio	19	Homestake	34
Mobile & Ohio	24	Standard (ex. div.)	260
Cleve'd & Columbus	132½	Excelsior	16½
C., C. & I. C.	17⅜	Little Pittsburg	4¾
Ohio Central	24½	Ontario	33
Lake Erie & Western	33¾		

BOSTON.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BOSTON, Aug. 6.—At the Stock Exchange today business was active, and the tone of the market strong. In land stocks there was little doing. Boston Land, which closed with sales at 6½, was the only stock sold.

In railroad bonds there was a fair amount of business doing; Hartford & Erie 7s closed ⅛ stronger at 44¼@45 being bid at the close. Burlington & Missouri 7s were ¼ lower, at 103¾; do non-exempt sold at 103; do 4s, 86; Rutland 6s advanced ½, to 98; do 5s sold at 60; Eastern 4½s started up 1¾ to 96¾; Wisconsin Valley 7s advanced ¾, to 108¾; Missouri, Kansas & Texas seconds declined ¼, to 65; Little Rock & Fort Smith 7s were steady at 101, and Pueblo 7s at 112¾; do scrip sold at 113; Oregon Railroad & Navigation Company sold at 98, an advance of 1; New York & New England 7s were steady at 11; St. Joe 7s at 112½.

In railroad shares Lawrence & Southern advanced from 85 to 85½; Worcester & Nasua from 60¾ to 61; Wisconsin Central preferred from 20 to 22; Sandusky from 13¾ to 14; Eastern from 36⅜ to 36½; Chicago, Burlington & Quincy was steady at 129¾; Cheshire preferred at 50; Philadelphia & Wilmington, 69¾; Boston & Lowell 92½; Fort Scott, 100; Atchison, 115¾@115½; do rights, 1⅝; Rutland preferred sold at 23½, seller 60 and regular. Pullman declined 1; Portland, Saco & Portsmouth ¼; Little Rock from 54 to 53; New York & New England from 41 to 40¾; Ogdensburg declined ¾; Flint from 24 to 23¼, buyer 10 days.

In the subsequent dealings on the street the earlier prices were well maintained. In railroads, Fort Scott common sold up to 54¼, closing at that bid; Rutland preferred at 23½ bid; Little Rock 7s at 101 bid; New York & New England 7s at 110¾@111¼.

The stock of the Eel River Railroad Company has been listed at the Boston Board. The road is leased to the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific Railroad Company for ninety-nine years from Sept. 1, 1879, renewable forever on a basis of 5 per cent for two years, 4 per cent for three years, and 4¼ per cent thereafter on $2,972,000 of stock and expenses of keeping up the organization; rental payable quarterly.

FOREIGN.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—p. m.—Consols for money, 97 13-16; account, 97 15-16.

United States bonds—Now 6s, 105⅝; 4½s, 114⅜; 4s, 113.

Railway securities—Illinois Central, 117; Pennsylvania Central, 63½; Erie, 45; do seconds, 94; Reading, 11½.

Silver is quoted at 52 13-16 per ounce.

PARIS, Aug. 6.—Rentes, 85f 27½c.

MINING NEWS.

THE CHICAGO BOARD.

Sales of stocks on the Chicago Board included 500 shares of Chicago & Silver Cliff at 10, 300 shares of Shenandoah common at 39@39⅝, 500 shares of Shenandoah preferred at 490, 100 shares of Sierra at 450, and $5,000 Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul 6 per cent 30-year bonds at 106.

NEW YORK.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—Business at the Mining Exchanges to-day was moderately active, without any noticeable change in prices. The closing quotations were:

Amie	17	Silver Nugget	145
Auburn & Rock Creek	125	S. ira Tunnel	133
Barbee & Walker	550	Union Consolidated	26
Battle Creek	4½	Vandewater	50
Bulwer	270	Great Eastern	95
Bye and Bye	100	Caledonia	110
California	150	Placer	65
Consolidated Virginia	250	Grenville	11
Chrysolite	35½	Silver Cliff	475
Climax	220	La Cresse	70
Crowell	18	Leadville	85
Copper Knob	31	Rappahannock	20
Durango	42	Findley	20
Hakill	145	Green Mountain	350
Little Chief	5	Calaveras	41
Mexican	7⅜	Eureka	13½
Mineral Creek	175	Moose	60
Mono	110	Tiogo	100
Ophir	700		

Bullion receipts from the mines, $45,677. Little Chief shipped $450 Tuesday and Wednesday. Chrysolite shipped 70 tons Thursday. Amie shipped 24 tons Thursday. The prospecting drift north of the present workings in this mine shows a large body of good ore.

The ore sales of Dunderburg during July amounted to $15,467.

A barrel of ore packed Wednesday from the new streak in Silver Islet contained 3,000 ounces of silver. It is stated that by Sept. 1 North Hite and Yosemite will have extracted about 1,200 tons of ore, which will mill $20 per ton.

Samples of ore from Lark Winze, of Sacramento, go as high as 5,699 ounces.

The Secretary of the Climax stated to-day that the injunction granted against that company at the instance of the Montana claim was simply a blackmailing operation, and that there was no merit whatever in the claim.

William V. Carr has been elected Secretary of the Resumption Mining Company, vice S. M. Hamilton, removed.

The Great Eastern has secured the entire control of the Flora Belle property by purchasing Henry W. Carter's interest for $50,000. Payments are to be made from the earnings of the mine, which will involve a discontinuance of dividends for a short period.

The clean-up of the Spring Valley Hydraulic yields $80,000, leaving the Welch tunnel and main line of sluices below untouched.

A Tucson special says the twenty-stamp mill of Hermosa started up yesterday, and it is expected large shipments of bullion will soon follow.

Bullion shipments from the Contention mine, Tombstone, for July amounted to $192,000.

The purchase money ($50,000) on the Hardshell group of mines, Patagonia, has been paid.

A San Francisco special says a telegram received from Virginia City by operators reports the condition of the Union unchanged, and that eight days will be required to timber the drift towards the Sierra Nevada incline, on the 2,500 level. The drift shows a vein matter of thirty feet, twenty of which is said to contain milling ore.

The market is inclined to be heavy, with light transactions.

The cash in the hands of the Treasurer of the Consolidated Virginia, counting value on hand, is over $350,000. A dividend will probably be declared to-morrow.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—In the mining market there was less activity in the Leadville stocks, which closed without material change, and in other shares there was no feature. At the Stock Exchange, however, there was considerable business in Central Arizona, which is being manipulated by a heavy pool, consisting of several prominent houses for a considerable advance. There is also considerable inquiry, too, for Silver Cliff, which is likely to start into activity at ascending prices at any moment.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BOSTON, Aug. 6.—In mining shares there was continued activity. Calumet & Hecla advanced from 231 to 237½; Pewabic advanced 1, to 26, but 24¾ asked; Silver Islet advanced from 30 to 32 under favorable reports from the mine, and closed at 31¾@32; Quincy advanced from 29¾ to 30@29¾; Franklin advanced to 18@17¾; Atlantic, from 18 to 19¾; Sullivan advanced from 10 to 10¼@10¾ (it is now a forwarding mine); Waukeag advanced ½; National, ⅛; Huron, ⅝; Duncan's, ⅛; Douglas, ⅛; Catalpa, 1-32; Adventure, ⅛; Brunswick Antimony, 1; Blue Hill, ⅛; Allouez, ⅛; Mesnard, 3-16; Great Bend sold at 3⅛; Contentment at 1¾; Ridge was steady at 6¾; Harshaw at 20½@23; Copper Falls declined ⅝; Azetic, ⅛; Bell Telephone sold at 89½.

In the street dealings in mining shares, Atlantic was firm at 19½ bid; Brunswick Antimony at 25 bid; Calumet and Hecla at 235 bid; San Pedro at 4½@5.

SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 6.—The following were the closing quotations at the Stock Board:

Alpha	5	Imperial	8-16
Alta	1¼	Mono	2
Belcher	9	Pacific Consolidated	15-16
Bes. & Belcher	5⅝	Thurber	27-32
Bullion	1¾	Noria Bonanza	5-16
California	1⅝	Argenta	9-16
Chollar & Potosi	1¾	Bulwer	3¾
Consolidated Virginia	3	South Bulwer	9-16
Crown Point	1⅝	Black Hawk	9-16
Exchequer	1¼	Silver King	6
Gould & Curry	3	Real del Monte	1-16
Grand Prize	1¼	Wales	3-16
Hale & Norcross	3	Caledonia	7-16
Julia Consolidated	7-16	Mcellinton	5-16
Justice	9-16	N. B. Isle	13-32
Mexican	8¼	Tip Top	6
Northern Belle	12½	Belvidere	3
Ophir	6⅝	Navajo	7-16
Overman	1⅛	Gandolfo	11-32
Savage	2¾	Goodshaw	1
Sierra Nevada	11⅛	Hillside	¾
Union Consolidated	24⅜	Syndicate	6
Yellow Jacket	4½	Silver Hill	5-16
Bodie	4½	Oro	1¼
Potosi	1⅝		

Gould & Curry assessed 50 cents.

REAL ESTATE.

The following instruments were filed for record on Friday, Aug. 6:

CITY PROPERTY.

The premises No. 315 Rush st. dated Aug. 4 (C. M. Komans to Bernhard Nietschmann)	$ 7,500
Seymour av. n e cor of Hirsch st. w f. 25x125 ft. dated July 17 (Jacobson & Tallman to Carl Olsen)	450
West Lake st. 191 ft w of Oakley av. s f. 20x165 ft. dated Nov. 5, 1879 (same to same)	1,500
West Lake st. near the above, s f. 19x165 ft. dated Nov. 5, 1879 (same to same)	2,300
The premises No. 263 Ramsey st. dated Aug. 5 (James Pickles to Angus Voss)	1,350
Hastings st. 240 ft e of Ashland av. s f. 24x124 ft. dated Oct. 25, 1879 (G. W. Lyon to Kate M. Dopker)	400
Superior st. 127 ft e of Dearborn av. s f. 25x126 ft. dated Aug. 6 (A. Rogerson to Mary J. Atkinson)	2,775
Market st. 80 ft s of Adams st. w f. 40x75 7-10 ft. dated Aug. 2 (F. A. Weage to Samuel L. Parmly)	6,750
Seventeenth av. 209 ft s of Twenty-ninth st. e f. 24x125 ft. improved. dated Aug. 6 (Henry C. Christoph to Margaret Marsh)	2,300
Southport av. 151 ft s of Belden av. w f. 24x125 ft., improved, dated Aug. 2 (Fritz Reinhardt to John Lorig)	1,000
South Halsted st. 304 ft s of Sixteenth. e f. 26 2-10 ft. dated Aug. 6 (Johanna Waldow to Zach Hofheimer)	2,000
Twenty-second st. 251½ ft e of Robey, s f. 23 4-10 ft. dated Aug. 6 (Patrick McCarty to Nicholas Scallan)	850
Commercial st. 285 ft n of West Clybourn place, e f. 84x165 ft. dated April 7 (J. E. Kiatt to, Maria Klatt)	500
North Wells st. n e cor of Carl, w f. 47x100 ft. dated Aug. 6 (M. and P. Griffin to Neis J. Sandberg)	3,800
Michigan av. s w cor of Jackson st. e f. 80x180 ft. dated July 31 (estate of George Manierre to Albert E. Goodrich)	25,000
Hubbs st. 91 ft s of Thirty-sixth. e f. 24x124 ft. dated Aug. 2 (S. Shurtleff to T. and M. Ryan)	350
Menominee st. 100 ft e of Sedgwick, n f. 25x104 ft. improved, dated July 31 (William Pickert to William Vos)	1,800
Milwaukee av. 220 ft n w of Upton st. n e f. 22x101 ft. dated April 15 (Estate of M. Schmutz to G. P. Rheiling)	250
Keith st. 150 ft s of West Chicago av. w f. 24x100 ft. dated Aug. 5 (J. Dovenmeuhle to Louise Ruebel)	1,250
Washtenaw av. 140 ft s of Fulton st. w f. 24x125 ft. dated Aug. 5 (N. M. Freer to J. T. Taylor)	275
Canalport av. 161 ft n e of Halsted st. n w f. 21x80 ft. dated Jan. 26, 1878 (Michael Nolan to Thomas F. Nolan)	450
Fourth av. 224½ ft n of Twelfth st. w f. 56x104 6-10 ft. dated July 1 (Master in

200; Cherokees, $3.75@4.25; light weight and selected natives, $4.30@5.25.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts, 134 cars; last week, 9. Will large receipts and good demand, ruling lower, particularly on lambs, which are off 10c; sheep in small sale at last week's ruling prices; lambs in fair sale at $5.50@6.60, closing steady.

ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 6.—CATTLE—Supply only moderate, and mainly grass Texans and Indians, which sold at $2.30@3.25, outside for Indians, with quik sales at $2.50@3.25; butchers' stuff slow and weak; native shipping steers in light supply and small sales; fair to good, $4.30@4.90; receipts, 600; shipments, 1,500.

SHEEP—In good demand and unchanged; $3.00@4.00; receipts, 300; shipments, 1,600.

HOGS—Quiet; Yorkers and Baltimores, $4.65@4.70; packing, $4.30@4.60; butchers', $4.60@5.00; receipts, 4,100; shipments, 1,700.

CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 6.—HOGS—Firm and active; common, $4.25@4.30; light, $4.35@4.65; packing, $4.50@4.90; butchers', $4.90@5.00; receipts, 1,100; shipments, 1,600.

INDIANAPOLIS.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 6.—HOGS—Weak at $4.70@4.90, receipts, 2,400; shipments, 800.

LUMBER.

The cargo market was quiet and steady. The offerings were small, and were soon sold out, leaving the docks bare of lumber. Another fleet is about due, and will probably fill the market up Monday. Most qualities are quoted steady, the weakness, if any, being in the common grades of inch. Following are the quotations:

Green piece stuff	$ 5.75 @ 8.00
Green common inch	9.50 @10.50
Green med'um	11.50 @14.50
Green good inch	15.00 @18.00
Standard dimension	2.00 @ 2.20
Extra shingles	2.25 @ 2.40
Lath	1.85@3.10

The Lumber Inspectors' Union has decided to increase wages from $4.00 to $5.00 per day, to take effect Monday.

At the yards the sales of lumber continue extensive, and prices are uniformly steady. Some of the dealers say they cannot get cars as fast as they could dispose of them, and are therefore behind in filling orders. Everything points to a big and prosperous fall trade. Business all through the season has been unprecedentedly large, but stock has been sold much of the time so close a margin to yield much profit to the dealers. Below is the list of yard prices, the inside being for green lumber:

First and second clear, 3 inch	$ 47.00
First and second clear, 1 and 2 inch	45.00
First and second clear, 1¼ to 1¾ inch	43.00
Third clear 3 inch	37.00
Third clear 1 and 2 inch	42.00
First and second clear rough, 1 inch	36.00
Third clear do	34.00
First and second clear dressed siding	18.50
Common dressed siding	17.50
Flooring, second common dressed	19.00
Box-boards, 12-inch and upwards	15.00@42.00
Box-boards, 10@12 inch, rough	34.00@36.00
Stock boards, 12@14 inch	30.00@32.00
Stock boards, 10@12 inch	22.00@26.00
Fencing, first quality	12.00@13.00
Fencing, No. 2	10.00@11.00
Common boards	9.00@10.00
Common boards, No. 2, 14 and 16 ft	9.50@10.50
Dimension stuff	10.00@11.00
Dimension stuff, 2x@@3 feet	12.00@13.00
Timber, 4x4 to 8x8, inclusive, 15 ft under	13.50@14.50
Timber, 4x4, rough, and good	14.00
Lath	2.00@ 2.25
Shingles, standard and choice	2.25@ 2.35
Shingles, extra	2.50@ 2.65
Shingles, clear	2.85@ 3.00

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOREIGN.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 6—11:30 a. m.—FLOUR—No. 1, 12s; No. 2, 10s.

GRAIN—Wheat—Winter, No. 1, 10s 2d; No. 2, 9s 10d; spring, No. 1, 9s 4d; No. 2, 8s 6d; white, No. 1, 10s; No. 2, 9s 8d; club, No. 1, 10s 3d; No. 2, 9s 6d. Corn—New, No. 1, 5s 5½d.

PROVISIONS—Pork, 62s. Lard, 32s 6d.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 6.—COTTON—Quiet at 6 13-16@6 15-16d. Sales, 7,000 bales; speculation and export, 1,000; American, 5,300.

BREADSTUFFS—Quiet; California white wheat, 9s 9d@10s; do club, 9s 8d@10s; No. 3 red Western spring, 8s 6d@9s. No. 4 red Western winter, 9s 10d@10s 2d. Flour—Western canal, 10s@12s. Corn—New Western mixed, 5s 6d.

PEAS—Canadian, 7s 1d.

CHEESE—Fine American, 58s.

SPIRITS OF TURPENTINE—24s.

RECEIPTS—The past three days—Wheat, 279,000 qrs; American, 78,000 qrs.

YARNS AND FABRICS—At Manchester dull and lower.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—REFINED PETROLEUM—7¾@8d.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—29s 6d.

ANTWERP, Aug. 6.—PETROLEUM—23f.

The following are received by the Chicago Board of Trade:

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 6—11:30 a. m.—Flour, 10s@12s. Wheat—Winter, 10s@10s 4d; spring, 8s 6d@9s 4d; white, 9s@9s; club, 9s 9d@10s 3d. Corn, 5s. Pork, 62s. Lard, 32s 6d. Receipts of wheat last three days, 279,000 centals, of which 216,000 were American.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 6—2 p. m.—Weather showery. Breadstuffs quiet. Wheat—Winter, 10s@10s 2d; white, 9s@10s 3d; club, 9s 9d@10s 3d. Corn, 5s@5s 1d.

LIVE POUL, Aug. 6.—Wheat not much doing; red winter, 9s 2d; No. 2 spring, 9s 2d; No. 3 do, 8s 6d. Corn quiet and unchanged. Cargoes off coast—Wheat rather dull; No. 2 spring and red winter declined 2d. Corn in moderate demand. Arrived—Wheat dull and easier. Corn in fair demand and firm. To arrive—Wheat not much doing. Corn firm. Pork steady at 62s. Lard quiet at 32s 6d. Bacon—Long clear steady at 33s 6d; short clear, 33s 6d. Tallow firm at 35s. Cheese firmer and in higher at 59s. Beef rather dull at 57s. Receipts of wheat into Liverpool during the past week, 39,500 centals, of which 31,800 cen ts were American. MARK LANE—Wheat—Not much doing. Corn quiet and steady. Country markets rather dull. Weather in England unchanged.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—LIVERPOOL—Wheat quiet; white Michigan, 9s 10d@10s 3d; white Michigan and Western red winter, 9s 10d. Corn unchanged. MARK LANE—Wheat quiet and steady. Cargoes off coast—Wheat rather easier; fair average No. 2 spring, 44s 6d 4s; fair red winter, 45s 6d. Corn firm. Cargoes off coast—Wheat quiet; corn firm. Country markets for wheat—English quiet; French generally cheaper. Weather in England unsettled.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—COTTON—Quiet at 11 9-16@11 11-16c.

FLOUR—Weak; receipts, 25,000 brls; super State and Western, $3.65@4.40; common to good extra, $4.00@4.40; good to choice, $4.50@6.75; white wheat extra, $5.35@5.75; extra Ohio, $4.75@6.80; St. Louis, $4.35@7.30; Minnesota patent process, $6.00@8.75.

GRAIN—Wheat dull; receipts, 138,000 bu; ungraded red, 93c@$1.07; No. 3 do, $1.05@$1.06; No. 2 do, 91-3@93 1-3c; No. 1 do, $1.10¼@1.10¾; steamer No. 2 red, $1.05½@1.06; mixed winter, $1.05¾@1.09¾; ungraded white, $1.06@1.09; No. 2 do, $1.09¾; No. 1 do, $1.10 @1.11; steamer No. 1 white, $1.06@1.07¾; No. 2 red, August, 102.00 bu at $1.08@$1.09; September, 200,000 bu at $1.09¾; October, 80,000 bu at $1.09¾@1.09¾; corn, receipts, 91,000 bu; ungraded, 45@46c; steamer, 47½c; No. 2, 47¾@48c; No. 2 August, 47¾@48c; September, 49½c. Oats firm; receipts, 11,000 bu; mixed Western, 32@34c; white Western, 40@45c.

HAY—In good demand at full prices.

HOPS—Dull and unchanged.

GROCERIES—Sugar quiet but firm; fair to good refining, 6@6 3-16c. Molasses quiet but steady. Rice in fair demand.

PETROLEUM—Firmer; United, 96c; crude, 7@7¼c; refined, 8c bid.

TALLOW—Firm; 6½@6¾c.

RESIN—Nominally unchanged.

TURPENTINE—Firmer at 32½c.

EGGS—Steady at 13@13½c.

PROVISIONS—Pork nominally unchanged. Beef steady. Cut meats firm; long clear middles, 7¾c; round do, 8¼c. Lard firm; prime steam, $7.00@7.02½.

BUTTER—Quiet but steady; 14@20c.

CHEESE—Firmer; 9@10½c.

BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, Md., Aug. 6.—FLOUR—Steady; Western super, $2.75@3.50; do extra, $3.75@4.75; do family, $4.75@6.00.

GRAIN—Wheat—Western winter red, spot and August, 91@94½c; September, $1.01¾@1.02¾; October, $1.06@1.08. Corn—Western winter, spot and August, 46¾@47¼c; September, 47@48c. Oats steady; Western white, 33@34c; do mixed, 31@32c; Pennsylvania, 39@40c. Rye more active at 75c.

HAY—Steady; prime to choice Pennsylvania, $18.00@20.00.

PROVISIONS—Firm and steady. Mess pork, $15.00. Bulk meats—Loose shoulders, 5¾c; c ear rib sides, 7½@8c; do packed, 8@8¼c. Bacon—Shoulders, 9½c; clear rib sides, 12½c. Hams, $12.00@13.00. Lard—Refined tierces, 8½@8¾.

BUTTER—Steady; prime to choice Western, packed, 15@20c.

EGGS—Weak at 12c.

PETROLEUM—Crude nominal; refined, 8½c.

GROCERIES—Coffee firm and fairly active; Rio cargoes, ordinary to choice, 15@19½c. Sugar firm; A soft, 5½c.

WHISKY—Dull at $1.11@1.11½.

FREIGHTS—To Liverpool per steamer firm; cotton, 9-16d; flour, 2s 6d; grain, 9½d.

RECEIPTS—Flour, 5,750 brls; wheat, 306,650 bu; corn, 9,000 bu; oats, 4,150 bu; rye, 250 bu.

SHIPMENTS—Wheat, 287,125 bu; corn, 6,715 bu.

SALES—Wheat, 475,000 bu; corn, 28,650 bu.

PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 6.—FLOUR—Steady and firm; Minnesota clear, $6.35; do straight, $6.75; Indiana, old wheat, $5.75; Southern Illinois, old wheat, $6.00; Kentucky, new wheat, $5.70; Minnesota patent process, $7.00@8.35. Rye flour steady at $4.50@4.55.

GRAIN—Wheat steady; rejected, 98c; No. 3 red, elevator, $1.00¼; No. 2 red, August, $1.03¾ bid, $1.09 asked; September, $1.09 bid, $1.09¾ asked; October, $1.09¾ bid, $1.09¾ asked. Corn in good demand; high-mixed, track, 46@47c; rejected 43@43c; steamer, 46c; old mixed, August, 46c bid, 46¾c asked; September, 46c bid, 46¾c asked; October, 46c bid, 46¾c asked. Oats dull; No. 2 white, 37@41c; No. 2 do, 41c; rejected, 40@40c; steamer, 41½c. No. 2, 42¾@43c; No. 2 August, 41¾@42c; September, 40½c. Oats firm; receipts, 11,000 bu; mixed Western, 32@34c; white Western, 40@45c.

HAY—In good demand at full prices.

HOPS—Dull and unchanged.

GROCERIES—Sugar quiet but firm; fair to good refining, 6@6 3-16c. Molasses quiet but steady. Rice in fair demand.

PETROLEUM—Firmer; United, 96c; crude, 7@7¼c; refined, 8c bid.

TALLOW—Firm; 6½@6¾c.

RESIN—Nominally unchanged.

TURPENTINE—Firmer at 32½c.

EGGS—Steady at 13@13½c.

PROVISIONS—Pork nominally unchanged. Beef steady. Cut meats firm; long clear middles, 7¾c; round do, 8¼c. Lard firm; prime steam, $7.00@7.02½.

BUTTER—Quiet but steady; 14@20c.

CHEESE—Firmer; 9@10½c.

BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, Md., Aug. 6.—FLOUR—Steady; Western super, $2.75@3.50; do extra, $3.75@4.75; do family, $4.75@6.00.

GRAIN—Wheat—Western winter red, spot and August, 91@94½c; September, $1.01¾@1.02¾; October, $1.06@1.08. Corn—Western winter, spot and August, 46¾@47¼c; September, 47@48c. Oats steady; Western white, 33@34c; do mixed, 31@32c; Pennsylvania, 39@40c. Rye more active at 75c.

HAY—Steady; prime to choice Pennsylvania, $18.00@20.00.

PROVISIONS—Firm and steady. Mess pork, $15.00. Bulk meats—Loose shoulders, 5¾c; c ear rib sides, 7½@8c; do packed, 8@8¼c. Bacon—Shoulders, 9½c; clear rib sides, 12½c. Hams, $12.00@13.00. Lard—Refined tierces, 8½@8¾.

BUTTER—Steady; prime to choice Western, packed, 15@20c.

EGGS—Weak at 12c.

PETROLEUM—Crude nominal; refined, 8½c.

GROCERIES—Coffee firm and fairly active; Rio cargoes, ordinary to choice, 15@19½c. Sugar firm; A soft, 5½c.

WHISKY—Dull at $1.11@1.11½.

FREIGHTS—To Liverpool per steamer firm; cotton, 9-16d; flour, 2s 6d; grain, 9½d.

RECEIPTS—Flour, 5,750 brls; wheat, 306,650 bu; corn, 9,000 bu; oats, 4,150 bu; rye, 250 bu.

SHIPMENTS—Wheat, 287,125 bu; corn, 6,715 bu.

SALES—Wheat, 475,000 bu; corn, 28,650 bu.

PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 6.—FLOUR—Steady and firm; Minnesota clear, $5.35; do straight, $5.75; Indiana, old wheat, $5.75; Southern Illinois, old wheat, $6.00; Kentucky, new wheat, $5.70; Minnesota patent process, $7.00@8.35. Rye flour steady at $4.50@4.55.

GRAIN—Wheat steady; rejected, $1.01; No. 2 red, elevator, $1.09¼; No. 2 red, August, $1.03¾ bid, $1.09 asked; September, $1.09 bid, $1.09¾ asked; October, $1.09¾ bid, $1.09¾ asked. Corn in good demand; high-mixed, track, 46@47c; rejected 43@43c; steamer, 46c; old mixed, August, 46c bid, 46¾c asked; September, 46c bid, 46¾c asked; October, 46c bid, 46¾c asked. Oats dull; No. 2 white, 37@41c; No. 2 do, 41c; rejected, 40@40c; steamer, 41½c. No. 2, 42¾@43c; No. 2 August, 41¾@42c; September, 40½c. Oats firm; receipts, 11,000 bu; mixed Western, 32@34c; white Western, 40@45c.

HAY—In good demand at full prices.

HOPS—Dull and unchanged.

GROCERIES—Sugar quiet but firm; fair to good refining, 6@6 3-16c. Molasses quiet but steady. Rice in fair demand.

PETROLEUM—Firmer; United, 96c; crude, 7@7¼c; refined, 8c bid.

TALLOW—Firmer

THE HOME.

A Rather Gloomy View of Life Taken by Chat.

Forty Years Discourses Learnedly Concerning Unselfishness.

One Young Lady Who Has Correct Ideas Regarding Amateur Poets.

The Story of a Summer Jaunt in Virginia as Told by One of the Participants.

Friendship Philosophically Discussed by Eta Beta Pi and Gawk—Other Communications.

UNANSWERED.

BY E. J. M.

For The Chicago Tribune.

I sat upon the terrace sadly thinking,
A little blue-eyed child upon my knee,
And somehow, while the distant stars were blinking,
I think she said to me:

"Papa, will we have playthings up in Heaven,
And will our toys be made of shining gold?"
A silly question—she was only seven,
And I was wise and old.

"Who lights the moon, and keeps it always burning?
I don't believe it's only made of cheese;
Perhaps it is—but then who does the churning?
Do tell me, papa, please.

"Are stars the little tacks just peeping under
The lovely carpet of God's parlor floor?
Would angels . . . like to play . . . with me, I wonder?"
She slept—I heard no more.

And soon she died—she passed from me forever—
That little girl who sat upon my knee;
Now I have silly questions I would ask her;
Ah, will she answer me?

RATHER GLOOMY.

CHAT'S LETTER.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.

BOSCOBEL, Wis., Aug. 2.—And what is the mysterious thing we call life?

Have you not read of a chamber of torture of old where the unfortunate prisoner was placed and left to die? Can you not see the trembling victim with ashen lips and dilated eyes gazing upon the massive walls that slowly but surely advance to meet each other,—so slowly that their movement is imperceptible, and yet the poor wretch knows by the narrowing space that they do move? How he screams for help! How in the agony of desperation he throws his helpless hands against the great dark walls, wildly shouts in the awful stillness, "Go back, O walls, go back!" How piteously he begs the aid of his jailers, and with a faith that closing walls, or agony, or death cannot weaken he implores the mercy of his God,—a God who never yet snatched one martyr from the flames, unbarred the dungeon of starvation, or turned aside the glittering ax, but neither God nor captor hears or heeds him, and slowly the walls advance, nearer and nearer they draw; they touch their shuddering, crouching victim; they press him closer; they clasp him in their cruel arms, and amid the meeting crash of walls we hear a dying sob; then the sides of that bloody chamber roll calmly back, leaving no life in the darkness, and in the world above the moonshine sparkles, the laughing flowers lose their fragrance to the breeze, and the starry splendor of the night is undimmed.

Life is a waiting for the walls of death and oblivion to close upon and crush us, and the days and hours are the ropes and pulleys which force them together. And when will the crash come? Shall we meet it to-night, or will it come in the morrow's sunshine, or is it far away down the pathway of the advancing years? No man can tell, and we know not whether it comes with the moments, the weeks, or years, come it must to the rosy infant, the joyous girl, the brilliant youth, and to the only unchangeable thing on earth,—a mother's heart. Yes, it is coming even now to childhood and age, to hope and doubt, to love, to friendship, and to life,—for life is but a plaything in the hands of death, and he toys with it, mutilates it, then carelessly casts it away.

When Elizabeth ascended the throne of Russia, fearing the little Prince Ivan, she sent to have him arrested, and when her stern warriors entered his chamber they found him sweetly sleeping; and, unconscious of his danger and the sad fatality that had made him a Prince, he slumbered on. And quietly those soldiers stood with clanging weapons hushed to stillness until the child awoke, and with wondering eyes and outstretched dimpled hands gave a baby welcome to his destroyers.

They bore him to Elizabeth, who played with, fondled, kissed him; then, with tears on her cheeks, gave him to her officers and a perpetual dungeon.

And how like baby Ivan we all are! How we pass slumbering through the quiet little valley of babyhood, the radiance and the hush of youth, until, on the great border-line of man and womanhood, we suddenly awake to the realities of life and look with wondering but undaunted eyes upon ambition, success, and failure, sorrow and love, disgrace and despair, the soldiers fate has sent to bind us with chains of gold and chains of iron; and, unconscious as the awakening Ivan, we recognize no danger, we feel no fear; we touch with confidence the shining robes of hope, we make friends with love, and joy, and laughter, and with the rudeness of youth jostle aside sad-eyed experience, and, unknowing their power, smile carelessly at discretion and despair; but in the sad by and by they come unbidden, if not into our own then into the lives of our friends; and through it all fate, even as Elizabeth, smiles and frowns and weeps over us,—then resigns us to Death, who consigns us to that eternal dungeon, the grave. Would that we might all sleep and never awake! Life is a little unrest between two mighty calms,—a pebble thrown up on the waves of time for a moment, then, sinking, lies undisturbed forever more. 'Tis a laugh, a moan, a smile, a tear, a shadowy joy to one, a bitter curse to another, a transitory gift to all. 'Tis a lonely meadow of flowers, a desert, darkened ever by the shadow of death that like a vulture hovers above us; 'tis a burial place where, weeping vainly, we lay all things sweet and precious; 'tis a waiting on the shores of death for the sliding sands to sink us in the cold, strange waters; 'tis a gleam of light between the mysterious blackness of Before and After, and a little tumult before a continuous silence.

In life we weep, and sigh, and strive for all things, and are sure of only one,—and that is death. And why should we dread and shrink from the only thing that can give us what we have always striven and prayed for,—peace and rest? What could compensate us for the pain of living if it was not for the knowledge that some time we shall die; for, after all, death is our friend and life our enemy. In dying we triumph, and we can smile defiance upon fate, for there is victory and consolation in the thought that we shall die. Life hath no victory like Death, that conquers misery and hunger, crime and sin, cruel love, treacherous friendship, the devil of ambition, and the hell of memory, and bestows with generous hand silence and oblivion.

We all are bondmen, and yet we have the power to free ourselves, and, when temptation and sin, want, woe, and despair with overwhelming numbers press upon us, we can die conquering, for 'tis but a step to the river, and, once there, it is only a spring, a plunge, a rush of water, one little struggle, and eternal rest.

We are all slaves; and yet a glitter of steel, a flash of fire, a gush of blood, and we are masters.

To the weary heart it is sweet to realize that some time we shall lie rigid and cold, that our folded hands shall never again be clasped in joy or despair, in beseeching or triumph; our eyes never weep any more, our cheek flush or pale, and our lips never speak or ears hear again the bitter words we can never recall or forget. To know the love that forsook us in life will weep over us when dead, and then when forgiveness is a mockery it shall be freely bestowed, and when we no more long for or need it the world will give us its pity.

To die and be forgotten is all we need desire or ask, and it is what we will ever receive!

And yet, longing for and still shrinking from death, we lift our eyes to the morning star and ask, "Is there a God?" and calmly but silently the star shines on. We turn questioning to the gracious sunset that unsparingly changes to darkness; we whisper the piteous question to the roses, and as they listen the leaves fade and fall; we seek the grave and say, "Oh tomb, where is thy God?" and the clods falling on the coffin-lid is the only response; and at last with stiffening lips we ask it of Death himself, and all in vain, for the night cometh, the death dew falleth, our eyes grow dim, our hands chill, and we die as we have lived—unanswered. CHAT.

THE UNSELFISH SOUL.

AN ANSWER TO BRIC-A-BRAC.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., July 31.—If some person of literary tastes, and prone to swear by the English writers of the eighteenth century, desires a wholesome surprise, I think it might be found in pages nine, eleven, and twelve of today's TRIBUNE.

First—how willing we all are to put her at the head of the list!—is Fanny Driscoll's exquisit poem, "An Eagle's Wing," which is fine and strong enough to honor any stylus; then a delicate, free-hand sketch by Lulu M. W.; a passion-rhyme by Ella Wheeler; a dash of dark destiny in Annette Keisie's "Fated"; and one most felicitius stanza at the head of "At Eventide" in The Home; and all of them, mind you, are mere idle-hour, "given-away" articles,—flowers of posey cast upon the passing tide of newspaper print solely because the hands whence they came were too full!

I really think the admirer of middle English would be forced to admit that the elegant use of language is a far more common achievement now than it was a century since.

And The Home, that Nazareth of literature, once more illustrates the wisdom of the 20-year-old girls in the letter of Bittersweet, which would have been faultless had not the tender heart of the poor child forced her to forego a climax for the sake of kindly mention of her fellow-mortals. Faultless? That is no word for so clear, bright, and delightful a letter as Bittersweet's "Friendship," is it?

And Silence Wordsworth, of Virden, treats us to a whimsical screed of contradiction, and Fern Leaf pours out her soul in praise of flowers and greenery, while my good evening F. and Mr. Hall, and Tinkie keep the beam even with sound orthodox articles against tobacco, and in favor of old maids and woman's rights. Bless their dear cross-eyed souls, all three!—Who is the kind Bestower of All Good ransomed half the woes of life with the gentle Virginian herb, and 'tis the saddest thing of unuse and ill use that a maid should ever grow old a maid, and a woman should ever know a widow!

I sigh to think of sweet and gentle things ab used, and pensively indeed I gaze upon the blue wreath which floats from my cigar, while I reflect that there are, women whose sad lives have been so all astray that the poor creatures have turned against their Fates at last, and have raised their weak hands and their piteous voices in their own defense.

When Love is no longer shield and protection to a woman, not towers nor moats, nor all the engineery of war, or subtlety of law can ever bring happiness to dwell with her again!

And who shall chide the moan and cry of pain that comes from a desolate woman's heart?

But it is to Bric-a-Brac, that mystic spirit, born of the profoundest depths of Gehenna and loftiest pinnacle of Elysium, that I would specially address myself in this letter. I could not forbear brief mention of those excellencies which I have specified, so well writ and wise were they, but it is with Bric-a-Brac, sweet complement of my fragmentary self, that I would fain have speech.

'Tis a sweet and lovely thing in woman to humbly ask instruction and guidance, and dear indeed to the heart of man is the task of enlightening the secluded feminine intelligence which receptively awaits the effulgent rays of his own abounding wisdom.

Bric-a-Brac asks a lot of questions, and I shall an swer one or two of them with great pleasure.

Now, no man can answer all of a woman's questions without drawing largely upon imagination, especially if that woman be one of those social inquisitives who combine torture with interrogation in a manner to make rack and thumb-screw mere trifles by comparison; hence, as I have never written a word in these columns which I did not know of my own knowledge to be true, sure, and certain, I am forced to pass all of those prepartory interrogative slaps-in-the-mouth which Bric-a-Brac so delicately administers to those of The Home writers who are captious, narrow, and given to measuring social oceans in the little pin cups of their own small souls, and deal only with Bric-a-Brac's flings at Selfishness. Bric-a-Brac evidently considers selfishness an evil.

It is not certain that human existence is a good and valuable thing.

Admitting the nobleness and worth of man, we inevitably assume the nobleness and value of selfishness.

Every dabbler in social science admits this, and qualifies the admission in proportion to his own vanity.

Knowledge and vanity abide not together; I have no vanity, and hence see very clearly that all society is simply the creature and the fact of selfishness.

Broadly, an unselfish deed is impossible.

Impossible to man, and impossible to any God within man's creation and knowledge.

The Hebrew Elohim is a model of fatuous selfishness and vanity. Elohim was an early creation, strong, rude, and unfinished. The God now forming in the creeds of Europe and America is a misty and uncertain creation, of vast outline—fancy the outlines of God!—because the Deity must include All, and of very uncertain contour, because even the very best of the godmakers are not quite sure of what "The All" really is.

And we smile in pity at the wooden gods of the South Sea Islanders, and the brass deities of the Chinese—positively in pity!

Yes we do, and we speak of the "Infinit grasp of the Human Intellect," and "The Boundless Sympathies of the Human Heart."

Sometimes these things vex me, and sometimes they make me turn sick; more times they make me curl my delicately-chiseled lips in a bow of ineffable scorn.

But to selfishness.

The word is not a very old one. Our Saxon fathers did very well without a good many words which are often in the mouths of their descendants to-day, and "Selfish" and "Generous" were two words for which our sturdy fathers had no need. We owe "selfish" to those far-too-good Puritans, who considered it very wrong for the Papists to burn the said Puritans, and at the same time held it quite the correct thing for Puritans to burn Quakers and witches,—a suggestive coupling, since sure never was any sorcerer quite so mortally bewitching as a pretty Quakeress, 17 or 18, all pink, white, and dove-color,—ah, me, the snares and beguilements that beset philosophers such as myself in this vain world!

And, while we cannot quite hold that the idea expressed by the modern word "selfishness" is new to mankind, we can safely say that it is only recently that selfishness came to be held a very sin. In the day of lance and fortalice and mailed right hand, the gentle Knight took what he could, and held what he could, and there were no mealy-mouthed words about the rights of others and a broad Christian charity, either. To-day, all of society has the precise motive of the old Robber-Barons; but the Puritan ban has led us to a variety of polite fictions, which pass current among the surface skimmers of social fact.

But I did not intend to plow old ground after this sort, Bric-a-Brac. I wanted to tell you just exactly why self always was, is, and must be the first consideration with each of us, and why our own good must be our first desire.

First and last of all, we have no idea of anything beyond, above, or superior to these curious and admirable bodies of ours. Whether our bodies belong to us, or we belong to our bodies, and whether there is anything beside our bodies of us, are questions which go for nothing. One broad fact remains,—that the highest flight of genius in art, religion, or invention has never reached beyond the body of man.

Religion demanded a Savior.

The inspiration of the Prophets could reach no higher thing than a perfect man, who was the Son of God. And when was the Son unlike the Father? So God is merely a man, more or less humanly good and wise, as the mind of the man who thinks of God is more or less good and wise.

The artist pictures an heavenly angel. That angel is a man or a woman, with a pair of wings so large that an hundred times the average human dorsal muscle would be required to spread them. And this anatomical absurdity is the highest reach of man's invention toward a superior creature!

There never was a human thought which reached beyond the human body.

How, then, shall we be unselfish, when self is the motive, the limit, and the judge of all our deeds?

That some of us find our chiefest pleasures in the pleasures of others is a fact. That some of us find our chiefest pleasures in the sorrows of others is a fact. Very many of us find our chief pleasures in the woes of those weaker than self, and in the joys of those stronger than self. These are the truly successful ones, who rob where they are strong enough, and pay tribute where battle is not prudent.

However we may view any deed, we must own that individually we have sought our own pleasure; in favorable cases we have taken the highest good; in unfavorable cases the lesser evil; but we can never find that for one moment we forgot our own desires and our own pleasure.

Shall we then torment ourselves with accusations of sinful selfishness?

Or shall we drop this odious Puritanism as we have dropped so many others of that ilk, and, as we presently shall drop the whole bundle, walk forth lighter and stronger on our way, new pilarims, each content to follow the light which burns in every human heart?

One moment, Bittersweet, before you turn ghostly pale and, faintly murmuring "Stop! stop from The Ancient One!" swoon before mine affrighted eyes.

There is a pure flame which burns in every human heart. No man lived from Adam until now who did not love some one of his kind, and delight in the affection of another human heart.

It is the selfishness which rejoices in the love of another heart, and glows to love in return for the shining glory which it receives.

Once more, then, since we are held within our own small selves; since even thought has no wider bound for her airy pinions than the narrow dome of our own skulls, and love may float on no wider stream than those slender crimson currents which flow from our own hearts, let us be small, selfish, content, and fond forever and forever. FORTY YEARS.

A SUMMER EXCURSION.

THE MOUNTAINS OF MARYLAND.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.

HAGERSTOWN, Ind., July 31.—Another Saturday has come around and still we are here. Of all the lovely places that I have visited the Cumberland Valley is certainly the most charming. Hagerstown improves upon acquaintance. It has an air of quaintness, a flavor of antiquity, and historic in interest and just enough of Southern element to make it of all Maryland towns the most fascinating.

Situated as it is in the richest of farming regions—half way down the valley, between the most picturesque of the Blue Ridge ranges, with four railroads and seven turnpikes radiating from it—it has become an important point of interest in the State. The population by the last census is over 8,000, and it can boast a refined and cultured upper society,—such as is not often met with. In "ye olden time" it was a city of the Maryland aristocracy. Some of the rare old gentlemen of courtly breeding, who distinguished themselves in the days of the Republican Court, here exercised royal hospitality. But the aristocracy lives, no longer, except in name; though many traces of its former glory may yet be seen in the stately dwellings on Quality Hill.

There are a number of manufactories and ten churches. The Presbyterian Church, built of ruby-cut blue limestone, is a model of beauty in its way; and St. John's Episcopal, also of blue limestone, is a finely-proportioned edifice and commands the finest view in town. The greater number of houses are of brick, built flush with the street; but in the rear are gardens and yards wonderful in neatness and beauty, and rich in the rarest flowers and every variety of fruit.

This is truly a valley of roses. Every kind known will blossom and thrive without apparently any effort at culture. The Safrano, La France, La Marque, Gloire de Dijon, Reine des Beiges, Marshal Neil, all the Bourbon, Bengal, Banksia, and Noisette varieties, are met with almost everywhere, and from early spring until latest fall fill the air with their intoxicating sweetness. Peaches are also a chief feature of the county. Last year the crop was enormous, and this year it is equally great. The climate is as near perfection as can be found in the States; and all the rare and delicate fruits are plentiful, possessing a rich and delicious flavor that Californian fruits never have.

Baltimore and Washington are but eighty miles distant, and Philadelphia and New York are within a day's journey. Excursions to Cape May, Atlantic City, and other seashore resorts are weekly in occurrence, besides being itself a favorit haunt of Baltimoreans, and having Deer Park and Oakland on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad only a few hours distant.

Yesterday a party of us went to Black Rock, a celebrated point of view in the mountain. A peculiar to the country, called a "jagger," four of us took the lead. The regulation lunch of fried chicken, beat biscuit—also a native production—potted meats, and bottled coffee, not to omit various fruits, cakes, and sweetmeats, was to follow in the care of a faithful African named Uncle Sammy.

J. was in high spirits and beguiled the way with various popular airs. After leaving the town we drove for some miles on the turnpike, the most delightful of roads, through a fine farming country of undulating hills, fruitful orchards, and peaceful homesteads. Several miles beyond the quaint little Village of Funkstown we turned into the Beaver Creek district, also known from its beauty and richness as "God's Footstool." Many places claim the name, but this is positively asserted to be the original. Beaver Creek is a graceful little stream, and winds between the meadows and cultivated fields until at last it is lost in a wilderness of hills. The road, after leaving the pike, became rough and rougher, with short, steep hills that were almost beyond the strength of our sturdy gray horses to surmount. As we approached the mountain the farm-houses became fewer and further between, until we finally reached the last house. It was a low log cabin on the edge of a blackberry patch, and surrounded by a garden gay with marigolds and flaming hollyhocks. Here we left the horses and prepared to accomplish the ascent, a distance of nearly three miles, on foot. The road was good, though very steep. People frequently drive to the summit. Just at noon we gained the plateau on which the Mountain House—now a ruin—stands. Here was the famous spring bubbling out of the side of the mountain as clear as crystal, as cold as ice, and a is invigorating as champagne.

Beneath some grand old trees we sat down to rest. The air, fresh and fragrant from the pines around us, "nimbly and sweetly recommended itself unto our gentle senses." On the arrival of the rest of the party lunch was prepared. J. built a fire, and soon a pot of coffee, hung Gypsy fashion, was boiling over the blazing fire of pine-cones. The sun glanced and glimmered down between the high arching branches, and thousands of gayly-hued insects buzzed hither and thither, while around us on the ground, darted dozens of little scarlet lizards, winking at us with their funny little eyes and disappearing under a stone with a saucy switch of the tail.

Dinner being over, we began again to climb upwards. The path now was through tracts of woodland, where recently the forest fires held high carnival. A more desolate region cannot be imagined. The giants of the forest blackened and broken, some dead and twisted, stretched all around as far as the eye could reach. The ground burnt and parched, and the air oppressive and still as death,—no song of bird, no hum of bee. All was silent. The effect was very depressing, and all merriment was hushed, until we attained the upper land where the fire had not come.

In among the trees led the paths; no view on either hand, until at last a sudden turn, and we were upon the rock. There, hundreds of feet below us, stretching far away, was many a verdant purple mountains marked the horizon, lay the beautiful country smiling and golden in the full radiance of the July sunshine. A tiny collection of spires and steepies, nestled amongst the green and forest foliage of the busy little city we had so lately left. Far away to the south, winding and gleaming like a silver thread, flowed the historic Potomac, and to the north the lofty mountains guarded the peaceful valley like grim and faithful sentinels.

One hundred feet below the Black Rock is a vast inclined bed of broken bowlders, marked and crushed as if hurled from the summit by some mighty hand of the Titans in a great and fortuitous battle of gods.

Upon examination these rocks show marks of volcanic origin, and doubtless in centuries past this was the scene of some powerful convulsion of nature.

The place is very barren, scarcely any vegetation at all appearing save near the edges, where a few hardy chestnut-trees and some blossoming columbine managed to gain foothold.

The descent to the rock-bed was comparatively easy; but the ascent difficult and so very perilous that a single misstep would have insured our being dashed to pieces on the jagged rocks below. In the ascent, growing from a crevice in the rock with hardly enough soil to hold it, I found a little violet plant with flowers as delicate and dainty as if sheltered in an English garden. Its color was the rarest shade of violet, its eyes vermilion, with a faint tinge of yellow, and the leaves of the plant were strawberry in shape, so I classed it among the Alpine flowers, and recognized its relationship to the Rhododendrons, and stored in memory the lesson it taught.

After several hours of survey and chatter we started homewards, taking our tea at the spring to an amusing audience of bumblebees and lizards. It was sunset when we reached the house where we had left our horses. The mistress had just returned from her black-berrying excursion, and welcomed us with a basin of berries and rich cream, and heaped bowls of splendid blackberries, and entertained us with a history of herself, and various lively stories of her encounters with the rattlesnakes that are rather numerous thereabouts.

When we told her we were from Chicago her interest in us doubled, and she viewed us with somewhat the same expression that we would assume upon beholding a Cannibal from the South Sea Islands. So her hastily glance toward the rifle that hung in the corner.

When we left her cabin it was nearly dark. Down in the Beaver Creek the frogs held vesper service, and the crickets sung merrily from out the long grass. The dew was falling, and J., anxious to return to town by the shortest way, turned into a lane of bewildering curves and twists in hopes that it was a cross-cut to the turnpike. But alas! the lane led into the woods as real, and, until it could hardly be distinguished from a cow-path. This became worse and worse; over stumps and down in gulleys; over creaking, crackling branchesthat sounded as if the old Indians were turning in their graves, and past heaps of fire-fire whose brilliancy was of a tinge that seemed rot earthly. Finally J. in despair suggested turning backward, for 'twas his positive conviction that this cow-path terminated in a "squirrel-track and ran up a tree."

The town clock sounded midnight as we drove into town. SISTER ARACHNE.

FRIENDSHIP.

A MAN WHO HAS IT DOWN FINE.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—The question of matrimony has proven damp weather for too many people's corns, and the contributors to The Home have been asked to tune to the key of friendship, and strike a full chord. So far the performers upon this difficult *motif* have straggled into your columns much as the musicians come up from under the stage at an opera, always leading the inquirer after $3 seats and a hack to believe that the beers in the alley outside have ranged from a schnitt plain to three schooners with pretzels.

Now, this question of friendship involves a heap more thinking than does the question of marriage. Wedlock is natural, possible; friendship is ideal, noble, impossible.

The human mind is faulty to a discouraging degree, and man perhaps first discovered this fact through the comparative excess of faultiness in the thinking faculties of woman. I believe that his very superiority over woman mentally has led him to discover the enormous abyss which still separates himself from the ideal of true manhood so easily formulated.

We are all the time reaching for things we do not understand and could not assimilate with if they were placed before us. In this way a weary, well-read novel reader, blasé in all lines of light letters, enters a circulating library and querulously asks: "Have you any new books?" She expects a negative answer, and in that case would suffer keen disappointment. The man says "Yes," and brings out several new books. Every one of these is new in every sense. It may be the worst slush yet printed in this era of hogwash, or, yet, it may be as great a book as the "Fool's Errand." Nobody can tell. Then, illogically, she asks: "Is this good?" or "Is that good?" and, upon being reminded that she wanted something new or nothing, she asks for something by May Agnes Fleming or Mary Jane Holmes, and goes off happy, to re-read those expressions which have so well pleased her in the past.

I think I espy in this exhibition of the working of the mind in a rude and unsatisfactory state a general principle, just as potent also in the mighty brain of Sir Isaac Newton or Louis Agassiz. Man idealizes the affair of friendship. He forgets whether he really wants it or not, and then persistently inquires for it. It is not in the library of possibilities. He therefore goes off angry and disappointed. Could he get a glimpse at it, I am afraid he would walk away satisfied with something which is more en rapport with his nature and his habits.

Let us view this golden word (friendship) as man idealizes it: Being a changeable thing, he views friendship (of which he knows nothing) entirely by comparison with something of which in turn he knows little. This something is always a mother's love for her son. He, therefore, doubles up this marvelous fact of a mother's love, and creates a reciprocatory agency co-respondent to this mother's love. Now, with this magnificent product of invention he goes forth into the world seeking for some man upon whom he may bestow a mother's love (of which he is entirely incapable), and who will in payment respond with a mother's love (of which that man would of course be also incapable). In the jargon of electricity, a positive and a negative are absolutely necessary to electric action. A mother's love is a deplorably one-sided action, but it is the highest and noblest of the faculties of affection. Anything beyond it is ideal, made up of two positives, and a thousand years ahead of us. Is it any wonder that a universal wail arises, and that Shakspeare, the greatest of mortal minds, brought in those awful verdicts against mankind,—"Lear" and "Timon of Athens"?

Let us analyze the test of friendship, and see how surely this house is builded upon sand. I suppose that I love you with that grand, ineffable, unselfish affection which will tend to your advancement in all things. I account for this feeling by the belief that you have precisely those feelings for me. I must spare you every affliction which you would spare me,—that is, positively everything in my power.

Summary—Test of friendship, Aug. 2, 1880, two entries. Modus agendum:

"I, Adams, have been indiscreet and am embarrassed—positively, cruelly. I love Brown. He loves me. He will aid me. He has saved, by a frugality which I admire, $700. I will ask him for $100. I fear I cannot pay it soon."

"I, Brown, have been 'struck' for $100 by Adams. It surprises me. He loves himself better than he loves me. I will lend it to him. I fear he cannot pay it soon. I would have given $300 not to have had him ask me for it. I did not know he had been so improvident."

Selfishness..... 1 1 1
True Friendship..... 2 2 2

Test time—2 fifties.

The "true friendship" between Brown and Adams is at end. Brown has discovered that he is doing the mother's love. He doesn't want any more of that.

Now, what is possible? Spot friendship is possible and delightful. "To-morrow do thy worst, for I have lived to-day." Man is a social animal. He "gregates," he flocks. Of nothing am I fonder than the sparkle in a friend's eye and the gabble of half an hour, or three hours. But I am getting so I don't build on any future gabbles,—for to-morrow, lo! my friend may have discovered my ignoble reality, whereas he has been shaking hands with my noble ideality. But some other wave will break on the shores of my life,—I will be equally pleased.

To my mind the problem of friendship presents itself as the saddest of commentaries upon the weakness of our higher faculties. Separate man from his wife and family, and view him in his relations to other persons similarly placed, and the result is not only unsatisfactory, but distressing to a mind anxious to hold to a good opinion of humanity. Put to the right test, the quality of human friendship is found to be highly strained—to be liable to curdle in the first thunder-shower—to sour upon the sensitive stomach. We at once behold mankind forced to flee to the institution of the family and the home to escape the desolation of fruitless attempts to kindle a blaze out of the damp driftwood of mere general associations.

I have read The Home ever since its start, and desire to thank many of the contributors who have made it (in my belief) one of the most original and able departments of your great paper. There is no disparagement to other departments in supposing voluntary effort from inexhaustible material to be capable of results in the highest degree commendable. Some of the writers, I suppose, are printing essays which are to appear in future books. I can't say I like that idea, for it makes those letters a trifle stilted, but the survival of the fittest will leave them behind with the mass of matter which has made no impress on anybody.

Years ago the tar-water idea made great sport in The Home. I have used tar-water ever since, never putting hard water on my scalp. I have kept my hair from breaking off, and have as much as in 1875. Where is the Secretary of the Baldheads? He was a wit, and a right good one. And the tar-water and twist—that great discussion of the marriage question, in 1874, I think—brought out a good writer—Harry B. Free. Seems to me he ought to come into The Home, or, if here, to take his old name. I'll wager he's married and out of sorts with his nom de plume. Lowe to Bittersweet, Raven Hair, F., Maude Meredith, Chat, Bachelor, Silence Wordsworth, California, Guanika, Bob, Aunt Lucy, Grandma Oldways, Conceited Little Fool, and all who deserve to rank with those good writers who, I fear, are now many days of pleasant thoughts. With Forty Years I have held special seances, because his habits of thought seemed so nearly like those in which I have been drilled by the circumstances of my life. I could sum my affection for Forty Years all up in the belief that he thinks the "Thanatopsis" the greatest piece of poetry ever written. If he does not, then

I must show out a flag and sigh of love
Which is but sign.

ETA BETA PI.

GAWK AGAIN.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—I see I have called down the vials of Pythias' wrath on my devoted head for having intimated a disbelief in the friendship he is said to have had for one Damon. It strikes me, however, that Pythias, in his tirade against a cynic, has gotten away from the subject of friendship, and will have to be reminded that abuse of an opponent is not argument.

I have no desire to defend the cynic he describes, but Pythias must admit that even his cynic is right in many views he describes him as holding. For instance, his observation of how many men attain their positions in business. Some of his other views I will leave Forty Years and Raven Hair to defend. I simply wish to show that looking the facts of life and the present condition of society fairly in the face and cynicism are two different things.

I think every observant person will admit that there are many things in life sadly at variance with our ideas of justice, that "the race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong," and that to many the daily struggle is an unequal one. If Pythias or any other reader of The Home wants examples, let him look at our easy divorce laws, at our barbarous custom of suits for breach of promise of marriage, and the hundred evils that meet us daily in business. That there are but two ways of remedying an evil, all are agreed. If it cannot be legislated against and eradicated by force, then the only means left is agitating questions in which the evil is most conspicuous. That such agitators or grumblers accomplish a great deal, I think there can be no doubt. Will Pythias deny the greatness of Thomas Carlyle or belittle the fame of Steele or Swift? Is it the men who feel most keenly the bitterness and incompleteness of this every-day life that talk most against it, and in their way try to better it. They may not be able to show very great results, they may not even "imagine themselves reformers," but they will at least have entered their protest against the existing evils which surround us. And so to come back to our question; no one will deny that there should be such a sentiment as real, true friendship, but that it exists to any great degree is questionable. That poets rave about it and that novels are full of it is only proof that it is pure idealism.

It is very, very seldom that we hear of such true disinterestedness even as that displayed by the hero Woodland. Would Pythias have us shut our eyes to the facts and imagine we live in a world where all is love and harmony? Shall we deceive ourselves by thinking we possess the true friendship of any one person when we have only the dream of it? If we did so, would not an awakening come that would be bitterer than the admission of the truth?

We are all ready enough to imagine that the world is well enough, especially when we think we cannot mend matters if we try. But is it not selfish when we sit down in our contented way and let things jog along without making an effort to reform ourselves even? If we cannot do anything more, we can, with Bayard Taylor,

"Indulge in the doubt,
For this is the token of freedom,
This is all that is safe from hands
That would fain intermeddle,
Thrusting their worn phylacteries
Over eyes that are seeking
Truth as it shines in the skies,
Not truth as it smokes in their lantern."

GAWK.

A PRETTY SMART GIRL.

HER VIEWS ABOUT POETS.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—I think that we members of THE TRIBUNE Home Club are usually a very happy family.

Once in a while we get into a naughty quarrel and call each other unfriendly names, for which we are always sorry afterwards; but, generally, we occupy ourselves in complimenting each other; in other words, we are a sort of mutual admiration society; we go upon the principle of "You tickle my ribs and I'll tickle yours."

I say we. I have never before attempted to write anything for the public gaze, but I have been such a close and constant reader of the delightful contributions in The Home that I feel quite well acquainted with you all. I consider myself one of the family.

How delightful it is to exchange ideas on men, women, and things.

I am young in years, but still sweet and sunny in disposition. I have blue eyes and golden hair. I do not require any Bloom of Youth to beautify my complexion. Please accept this photograph of me for an introduction.

I have wanted to talk with you, my friends, for many weeks. I have wished to tell old Forty Years that he ought to be awfully ashamed to keep continually writing cruel words about pretty women, and insisting that there was nothing in this world that was beautiful and good that money would not buy.

I'll bet a dollar that some pretty woman has sat down on his old, dried-up heart, and crushed it flatter than a flapjack, and that he is so dreadfully cross and homely that no good girl that he would be glad to marry would have him for anything.

What business has such an object as he to be writing about love anyway?

The only use that I can think of that a woman can have for an old bachelor is to shake him out the back window occasionally, so that his bones rattling in his dried-up old shell may scare away the bens from the garden.

Raven Hair, I like you ever so much. There is something so good and true in all your letters that I never read them without wishing I was more like you and less like myself, a thoughtless and giddy girl, who would be a great deal better than she is if she only knew how to be.

And you, Mr. Eugene Hall, of Lawndale: I think you are perfectly awful to give the widows and old maids such a dose as you have done. It is bad enough to "fondle some of them," without being naughty enough to tell of it. If you tried any of your tricks on me, I'd box your ears if I could find a box big enough.

I am not an old maid yet, my dear Eugene, but I am horribly afraid that I shall be one sometime, and I think it wise to begin early to act on the defensive.

And you, Owen Wilson: I just dote on your love-songs; they are all so soft, and sweet, and mushy, and gentle,—soothing as castor-oil and mellow as a rotten apple. You must have loved a great many women awfully well since you were little, and some of them must have made you suffer dreadfully. I wonder sometimes how in the world you can sit down under "The Maples" and call them all doves, darlings, and angels, when they are so naughty and cruel.

I have cried a great many times when I have read your pieces, because I have felt so sorry for you. I would have been almost willing to kiss you if I had thought it would have comforted you any. Wipe away your tears, my little man, and stop sighing so fearfully, and I am sure you will feel better by and by.

And there was Eben Rexford, who used to write such sweet and pretty pieces about zephyrs and sunsets. I heard the other day that he had gone to writing poems on groceries and provisions for a trade journal, for which he was to take his pay in cigars. O my! isn't it too dreadfully sad?

And lastly you, Mr. Conductor, I have a great favor to ask, and if you will *only* grant it I will be so grateful to you always.

I want to do something for fame. It may surprise you when I say that I do not wish for money, but I do not. I only want to be somebody before I die.

I feel in my very soul the emotions of genius. I believe that if you will only give me a little encouragement that I can in time win as great a place in literature as Lulu Wheaton and Lydia Hinman. Of course, I know it would take years to do this, but you know the greatest female poets that ever lived had a hard struggle before they became famous.

I have written a piece of poetry which I want you to print at the end of this letter. I do want to see my name in THE TRIBUNE so much.

I like editors. I think they are so nice. I used to have a big brother who was an editor.

When I was a little girl, in pantalets, I used to go into his office sometimes. It was not a very neat-looking place either.

He had a big desk full of pigeon-holes, and all of these pigeon-holes were full of pieces, and when I asked him one day what he was going to do with all those beautiful poems he said that he was going to throw them into the waste-basket, unless stamps were sent to pay return postage. Wasn't it just sad?

I remember one piece that I found among the others, by Ella Wheeler. It was an awful long time ago. It was something about the beautiful weather, and her heart as light as a feather, because her dear darling had just told her such a nice story that she had promised to tell no other, not even her mother. O, how I wish I could remember it all, it was so sweet and nice! I thought then that if I only could write poetry like that that I should feel perfectly lovely.

I suppose that when I read Ella's new piece of poetry in last Saturday's TRIBUNE, I kept thinking about it, and I thought at last how very much she must have suffered if she had kept her secret until now.

I think I would like to tell her how nice I thought her poetry all was, and I have written this reply.

Please don't throw it into the waste-basket, as my big brother would have done.

I call it "Anchored."

I shall wait for its appearance with a beating heart.

[Poem omitted.—ED.]

I think Fannie Driscoll's pieces are just heavenly. I have thought ever so many times how much I would like to meet her. She is perfectly splendid. Please don't throw this into the waste-basket. It will hurt my feelings dreadfully if you do, and Forty Years will never know how much I think of him. POLLY PHEMUS.

WANTS A HUSBAND.

BUT DOESN'T LIKE TO SAY SO.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.

FORT ATKINSON, Wis., Aug. 2.—Have you room for me? If not, put it in the waste-basket, where there always is room. The letter from Silence Wordsworth in THE TRIBUNE of July 31 amused me so much I can say, "Them's my sentiments." I think Silence has silenced Eugene Hall sufficiently without my adding a word. But I will have a word to say, even if it is or is not the last. Only to think of the martyrdom of a woman tied to a man for life, especially when we know that out of about twenty marriages only one proves to be a happy one. I would say to Eugene Hall, If you have no way for any human being to pity the one who are waiting on some tyrannical man who is forever finding fault with everything that his patient wife has prepared for his comfort. It has been my fortune to board in a great many families in my life, and I can say truthfully say that only one in twenty seemed to be happy in the marriage state. I pity the woman who has an unkind husband, and has not the courage to get a divorce. Then to think of the bondage a woman is in if she happens to own a little money! If she asks her husband for it, he is very apt to say: "Where is that dollar I gave you the other day?"—as if she must give an account of every pin she buys! Oh! it's too much of a dog's life for me. I had much rather earn my own dimes than to be a slave to a man.

Yes, I think I am safe in saying that happy marriages are the exception and not the rule. A cross man (and who ever saw one who was not?) at his own table (and who was not prepared just so?)—who can endure him? I believe the majority of men enjoy scolding when at home. They scold without provocation. As Fanny Fern said of the man who came home at midnight, and stammered out, on reaching his own door: "Now, if my wife is sitting up for me, I'll lick her; and if she sin't sitting up, I'll lick her; and I